

2018

This year started great, my aim was right on
A 50 pound coyote, right near the big pond
The parents went south, and with only one hitch
Not a bump or a bruise or even a stitch
And then in the spring, we got away
A trip to the west, for a week and a day
We saw for ourselves, a beautiful state
with no kidney stones, the zoo was just great
But when we came back, to volleyball season
Ben sat the bench, and that trip was the reason
It wasn't till districts, coach thought we could win
So she dusted him off, and put him back in
But Lil was prepared with her bat and her mit
She glared at the pitcher, as she turns and she spit
With that look in her eye and a powerful swing
She crushes the ball, it's a beautiful thing
Then clouds drifted in, no sun not one day
The mud and the muck, all started in May
And it really lasted, it blocks out our sun
It cancels our softball, and dampens our fun
So what do we do? We get outta here
Word of Life camp, good reason to cheer
A trip up to Maine, for just Kristy and me
The view and the water, God gave us for free
And when we came home, Ben found some work
Mowed and trimmed grass, for young Dr. Kirk

I planted a food plot, Dad helped build a stand
Just two weeks of sun, couldn't even get tanned
But then things got worse, clouds darkened one day
"There could be some hail, coming your way!"
My mom and my dad, were hunkerin down
While baseball sized ice, blasted their town
Mom picked up the phone, I'd called in a hurry
"Why would you come over???.... No reason to worry.."
I saw from a distance, their rooftop was shot
Ice balls were all over, they covered the lot
It took out their windows, and battered their truck
Even the birdhouse, was all out of luck
So we hopped in the car, we needed some fun
Went to the ocean, to look for the sun
And Luke went to college, right after the fair
It feels kinda empty, when he's never there
Chad made a friend, brought her home for Thanksgiving
The boys both shot bucks, now two less are living
And thanks to that Sarah, Lilly's emotions went wild
She broke the tradition, since the girl was a child
And Seth bought the homestead, and Lindsey raised chickens
And Reagan and Alex, are still quite the dickens
The Bug ran cross country, she runs like a deer
Now she holds the record, good reason to cheer
And speaking of records, Ben has one too
Assists for a season, he passes it through
So you'd think that on Sundays, we'd get one day of rest

**But look in the lot, with the bright orange vest
that's Ben on the parkin, and Kristy the greeter
Lilly does nursery, and she couldn't be sweeter
Yeah we all work at church, Lisa thinks that it's great
She even has me, passing the plate
So with clouds in the sky, and snow on the ground
The smart ones in Harford, are headed south bound
My only request, one thing would be great
Please send us some warmth, from the Sunshine State.**