

*IN CELEBRATION OF
MOTHER'S 90TH BIRTHDAY*

POETRY OF MELISSA POMEROY MAGLEBY

March 4, 1996

*INSPIRED BY HER ETERNAL COMPANION
GRANT WILLIAM MAGLEBY*

*With the great love and appreciation of her family
For her beautiful example of love and inspiration.
She continues to enrich our lives with her encouragement.
We delight in her spiritual gifts.*





"THE DREAM HOUSE OF MELISS"

There's a feelin' of love in my soul today,
And a somethin' somewhere that keeps tryin' to say,
LIFE, HAPPINESS, and LOVE, to you were truly meant,
Hold fast and look ahead, there's no time to lament.

The breeze in the trees, are a whisperin' this to me,
Everything that's life, seems awaken'd with glee,
Oh, I feel that exquisite impulse of life and love,
And know that it's heaven sent, from straight above.

There's a someone, somewhere a lovin' me today,
And I know it, and feel it, without dismay,
There's a house full of happiness, awaitin' me somewhere,
A place that's cozy furnished, for a certain lovin' pair.

This house is built on love, hope, confidence and trust,
Without an ounce of fear, disillusionment or lust,
'Tis a home that's been made, for Gods choice spirits to dwell,
And a place that no mortal could ever hope to sell.

'Tis a place where you'll find indefinable bliss,
And yet after all, it's just the "Dream House of Meliss".

Meliss Pomeroy

September 22, 1930
Phoenix, Arizona

SUNRISE

Oh King of all the universe
Thy beauties reign supreme
With colors in early morning
Beyond a painters dream

Our souls are touched, our spirits fed
By the beauty that we see
As soft tones tend to darken
It's like a symphony

We ponder as the ashen sky
Turns from pink to rosy red
And all at once the mighty sun
Lifts up her glorious head

The day begins, our souls rejoice
In the beauty that we've viewed
Our thanks to Him the mighty one
For our kinship again renewed.

December 1969
Melissa Magleby

LIFE CAN BE BEAUTIFUL

Life is what you make it
Please keep this in mind
You can either push ahead
Or lag far behind

The gate is wide open
For you and for me
Let's pull together friend of mine
And not drift out to see

Days can be filled with laughter
High spirits and such
If you put forth your best
And really it won't be so much!

Tomorrow is another day
So let's work hard for now
Let's plan our work and work our plan
Put action in the plow

And when the day is ended, and
The dove takes to her nest
What a good feeling comes knowing
We have done our best

True happiness comes from serving
A friend who may be in need
Our blessings may be countless
For doing a simple deed.

Summer 1966
Melissa Magleby



"Early Morning"

Oh listen while I tell you
Of the beauties of the earth
To know and understand them
Fills the heart with joy and mirth

The sun in her great glory
Greets the morn in a scarlet glow
All nature is awakened
By sweet songsters below

The dew drops on the rose bud
Glistens in celestial bliss
As the gentle morning breeze
Blows a good morning kiss



PATRIARCH G. W. MAGLEBY'S NOTE PAD

December 17, 1983

With tears on my cheeks
I start this dreary day
I'm sad and most lonely
What more can I say

Just two months today
He had that surgery
We were all hopeful
It would end his misery

Our hopes were soon shattered
As we learned the sad news
It was made very clear
We had no right to choose

He had lived a full life
And was ready we knew
For whatever the Lord asked
He was so faithful and true

We can accept the Lord's wishes
But we are so lonely and blue
We ask only for comfort
To help see us through.

Written by your loving wife
Melissa

MY ASSIGNMENT
July 4, 1990

Have oft times wondered
What my next assignment might be
But as for now
It's still a great mystery

Throughout life have enjoyed
Watching good works materialize
With self fulfillment even greater
than I ever hoped to realize

Yet, being more realistic
It's plain enough to see
My assignment is still here
With more accomplishments to be

Many and great are things
Left for me to do
I must plan and work them out
Before this life of mine is through

Yet life goes on we are told
In that magnificent celestial sphere
Where our loved ones now dwell
In that holy atmosphere

Surely there is work to do there
Both morning, noon and night
No doubt in keeping records
And progressing in truth and light

No, I'm not anxious to leave
Before my work is through
My desire is to be of service
To my dear family, ALL OF YOU!

Lovingly,

Mother, Grandmother &
Great Grandmother Magleby

October 10, 1991

We all wear out
As life goes on it seems
And some more than others
Beyond our wildest dreams

Seems like only yesterday
I was young with dreams galore
Like a spring of running water
That would last forevermore

Little by little
This special spring began to dry
And so it's no wonder
I soon began to cry

And now there's a heavy burden
Of realistic realization
That has me weighed down
With little comfort or explanation

Oh how can I carry on
And meet the troubles each day
Without giving up entirely
What more is there to say

I'm both sad and lonely
Wishing for things to change
But as for now
Only blue days remain

Melissa Magleby