

My Brother Zenos

*(On the occasion of
his honorary doctorate)*

Grace fills this day
with memories,
and visions of
things yet to be.

You were surely
made to weld the
central truths of
each together.

Historian
and word crafter,
you have been and
are a seer.

Those who love you,
past and present,
treasure this day--
so well deserv'd.

We lift as one
our three hurrahs,
that God and you
may hear them well.

It is past time
for honoring
your right to praise
from all of us,

but short of what
you've yet to give
from the storehouse
of all you are.

Thanks!

Alyce and Jim
May 22, 1993

