Peter Pets

Monett Mo

Nov 10-47

Dear Mrs Roswelt

I am enclosing a poem a tribute to one of the best men on earth I hope you will like it I composed it during the War except the last paragraph

I am 78 years old and a retired Locomotive Engineer

Very Truly Yours

R L Peters a Democrat

618-6th St

Monett Mo

Peters

"Plant a Flower for Someone"

While traveling down life's pathway
Along the dreary road,
Just plant a flower for someone
Who carries a heavy load.

It may not be a lily
So beautiful and fair,
Just lend a helping hand
To someone in despair.

It need not be the roses
That bloom throughout the year,
Help someone bear their burdens
Just let them know you care.

The flowers placed around the casket
So beautiful to behold,
Will soon fade and vanish
Only sympathy is told.

So all along the pathway
As we travel day by day,
If we plant the flowers of kindness
They will never fade away.

--By R. L. Peters

R.L. Peters

In Memory of our late President F. D. Roosevelt

- - - - - - - -

Never since that Easter season
When our Christ was crucified
Has the world been so grief stricken
As they were when Roosevelt died.

Swift the news flashed over the nation
And across the ocean wide
Is it true, came back the echo, that our
President has died?

Peace on earth had been his motto
Peace on earth for every soul.
Should it be that he should perish
When he was so near the goal?

Just as Moses led his army
Led by God's unerring hand
Roosevelt placed his trust upon Him
Until he crossed the golden strand.

Oh God! Help me remember
Never once let me forget
The dark days of the depression
When the issue must be met.

I was ragged and he clothed me
Hungry, and he gave me bread.
It just makes my old heart flutter
When I think of him as dead.

Friend of crippled little children
Benefactor of the poor
Called our humanitarian President
From Maine to the western shore.

Dear God, we must lean upon Thee
Won't You please just take command
Still the tempest that is raging
And bring peace throughout the land?

Now, dear God, we want to thank Thee
For we know You took command
Stilled the battles that were raging
And brought peace throughout the land.

Composed by R. L. Peters
Monett, Missouri

R.L. Peters