

I will see you in the sunrise and in the sunset too,
I'll see you in the fields and gardens as the deer come running through.

I will see you in our children and in their children too,
As the generations continue to love the farm just as you do.

I will see your eyes when they sparkled as family you did greet,
Eager to share what had happened to make their day complete.

I will see you in my memories as we traveled through this land,
And across ocean waters to foreign places--all made by God's hand.

I will see you as you gathered with your friends of many years,
And told stories about the past until you laughed with happy tears.

I will honor the love and generous nature that made you YOU,
For what one saw in you was truth through and through.

I will smile as you the teacher inspired me to reach for things yet to see,
And you will *always* be the treasure in my memory.

A tribute to Jerry Seager (March 2024)
Written with love from his wife,
Barbara Anne (Pierson) Seager