

A TRIBUTE TO JON PETER AHLSTROM

Born-Saby, Sweden, April 15, 1836

Died-Manti, Utah, June 12, 1903

A call I hear and leave my native shore
Its fjords and midnight sun are mine no more,
I left the Stork, the Heather, and the Sea
And found the Sage and Segoe Lily,
I left the peace and tranquil of the cold northern night
And awoke to the Coyote's howl, and the Indian warrior's might,
I left a country home and soil to till
And made a one-room dugout in the side of a hill,
I found while crossing the ocean blue
A girl for my mate to help see me through,
I found courage to be the Man God wanted in this promised land
By learning the reasons of God's plan,
I found peace and fulfillment as life passed by
In the Temple of the Lord at Manti.

Beth Ahlstrom Hayes
Idaho Falls, Idaho
1973