

A Tribute To A Faithful Pioneer
Jons Peter Ahlstrom
Written at the graveside Manti, Utah
by Great Grand Daughter
Sherrie Hundley

FAITHFUL PIONEER

Faithful pioneer,
Trusting God, you left your home behind,
To travel far and start anew,
And only faith as strong as yours
Could take you there
And see you through.
Did God intend that you should suffer so?
I do not know.

Hardy pioneer,
Trudging on, you brought your family here—
A place you had not seen before,
And here you build your new abode
And learned to do God's will.
Life's trials found you, more and more,
Yet did you say a harsh, complaining word?
I have not heard.

Blessed pioneer,
Tearfully, I stand beside your grave.
I think about your life, and hope somehow
You know the gratitude I feel.
Though in this life we never met,
Your heritage is mine, and so
I wonder if I'll someday know you well,
I cannot tell . . .

For trials also come to me,
Though not the same as yours.
My faith is tested every day,
and often I am blessed.
But will I have the strength to stand the test?

Gifted pioneer,
Beautifully, a temple stands upon a nearby hill,
Your hands and others helped to make it so.
Your love and talent shows itself
Inside this sacred edifice.
So is it carved upon my heart where're I go.
Can I someday be worthy of knowing such a man?
I hope I can.
I hope I can.

Mrs John D. (Sherrie) Hundley
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