Silas Smith

Silas Junior Smith

Silas Smith was a gentle soul; A simple smile could make you whole. He'd give the shirt right off his back; In love and faith, he did not lack.

A man of God, in word and deed; Each step he took would plant a seed. A seed of hope for those without; He praised the Lord and was devout.

A faithful husband to his wife; For Jean he'd gladly give his life. More loving father, none could ask; To raise four kids, his greatest task.

He bravely fought across the sea; To save this land for you and me. He loved to cut hair, swap and trade; And through it all, a living made.

His life has been a shining light; Protecting us with all his might. My only wish, that he would see; How much of him now lives in me.

