## Trees

I THINK that I shall never see A poem lovely as a tree.

A tree whose hungry mouth is prest Against the sweet earth's flowing breast;

A tree that looks at God all day, And lifts her leafy arms to pray;

A tree that may in summer wear A nest of robins in her hair;

Upon whose bosom snow has lain; Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me, But only God can make a tree.

Joyce Kilmer

## In Loving Memory of Cora May Foslien



**Graveside Service** Saturday, April 23, 2022 11:00 am Sheridan Municipal Cemetery Sheridan, WY

> **Officiator** Pastor Jim Barth



Cora May Foslien, 93, passed away on Sunday, April 17, 2022 at her residence with her loving family by her side.

Together again with her beloved husband Loren Spicer.





## In Loving Memory Cora Foslien



August 31, 1928 - Apríl 17, 2022