

## Just a Farmer

“Just a farmer,” you said,  
And I laughed ‘cause I knew  
All the things that farmers  
Must be able to do.

They must study the land,  
Then watch the sky  
And figure just when  
Is the right time and why.

To sow and to plant  
To buy and to sell  
To go to the market  
With cattle and well -

You know the books  
That farmers must keep  
To pay all those taxes  
And be able to sleep.

And you know the fixin’  
That farmers must do  
When machines like mad monsters  
Break a gasket or two.

I guess when God needed  
Folks to care for His earth  
He chose “just farmers”  
‘Cause He knew their true worth.

- Helen G. Coon



*In Loving Memory  
Of  
Clarence T. Holter  
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