



A Farmer's Hands

Hands that are large and tough
from years of rugged, outdoor work,
Hands with fingers sensitive to music,
but too thick to strike just one key on the piano,
or a single string on a violin.

Hands that are versatile,
simultaneously wielding an ax
and picking berries from a nearby bush.

Hands that give thanks for food, for rain, for sun,
for late frosts, early springs, good yield,
for soil, for health, for a newborn calf.

Hands that are strong,
squeezing out a pailful of milk in just no time,
pulling strands of barbed wire taut,
carrying mountains of hay and oceans of water
to hungry, thirsty farm creatures,

Hands that are gentle,
marveling at the softness of a furry kitten,
rescuing a killdeer's nest from the path of the plow
patting the shoulder of a disappointed child.

Hands that are inventive,
twisting, pounding, pinching until a machine is fixed,
shaping an idea into something useful.

Hands that are tired
from over a half century of tilling,
planting, weeding, harvesting.

Hands that I love -
a farmer's hands,
my father's.

In Memory Of
James Junior Gobin

Departed this Life

Wednesday,
January 23, 2019
Age: 88

Services Held

Kendall Funeral Home
Boscobel, Wisconsin
Sunday,
January 27, 2019
12:00 p.m.



Clergy

Pastor Jean Bartlett

Organist

Jon Claude Bartlett

Casket Bearers

Donnie Ellis
Greg Ellis
Jason Gobin

Patrick Calkin
Andrew Wilcox
James R. Gobin

At Rest

West Fork Cemetery
Richland County, Wisconsin

Military Honors accorded by the Daugherty-Larson
American Legion Post 446 of Steuben

Arrangements By
Kendall Funeral Service
Boscobel, Wisconsin