

# THE HEART THAT BEAT SO LONG AGO

There once was a pioneer that lived so-- long ago;  
He came seeking for promised land high and low.  
In timbered forest and wilderness green;  
where Indians camped freely would be seen.

As we unfold the pages of history, we now read;  
A pioneer's name recorded upon an old paper deed.  
A family cabin and land description for us to see;  
With pride we smile and question too, can this really be?

That pioneer's heart must of beat with excitement and joy;  
As now he was the owner of many acres of rich soil.  
Surveyed and recorded his claim would be;  
In the county named Wayne as the map shows us to be.  
Here the pioneer would put down his roots;  
Thanking the Lord for his land that suits.

As the county was organized into sixteen townships in all;  
The map makes it clear which quarter he owned and signed into law.  
Where the pioneer cleared his land from the giant forest green;  
Uncovering the rich soil which was every man's dream.

Here the pioneer reared his family as we do know;  
By matching our records of each generation into a row.  
Completing our family chart with additional notes;  
Of our dear pioneer whose heart that beat--- so long ago.

That pioneer's heart did beat for you and me;  
To share moments of his life that we all must see.  
Tucked away in dusty books to bring alive a real live soul;  
That pioneer name and the heart that beat----- so long ago.

April 2011 by Esther J Strock  
Pioneer Project 2015