

The Family Reunion

The Beavers got together at the edge of Heaven's cloud,
They looked down at this meeting, and they were so very proud

That we all could get together as the family used to do,
The brothers and sisters, and all the children too.

They'd laugh and sing the songs that they all knew so well.
Granny would quote the Bible, and a joke or two they'd tell.

The love they shared was precious, this gentle Beaver clan.
They stuck as close together as any family can,

And as each voice was silenced with the passage of the years,
The laughter and the singing would often turn to tears.

But now they're all together, as we are here today,
Having their own reunion in their own special way.

I'm sure there's laughter, singing, and lots of tales to tell,
But what gives them the most pleasure is to see us meet as well,

To rekindle the love, the spirit, and tradition that was fed
By the clan they called the Beavers and the family that they bred.

They must be filled with pride, as they look down from above,
To see us get together to share the family's love,

Yet there's one thing they've always known, to which we can attest,
When compared to all the others the Beavers are the best!

Dan Smith