

Across the Field:
Tribute to Velda DeMoss, 1940-2014

Across the field the house stands tall,
Surrounded by the peaks of green,
A neighbor, leader, friend to all.

A pillar of strength and love,
Welcoming friends new and old,
As we lived across the field.

Across the field generations came,
Grandparents, parents, mother and sons.
Others joined as family and friends.

Life threw some curves,
She tossed them back,
Struggling along the way.

She journeyed through the cancer maze,
With dignity and grace,
Living fully as time allowed.

Her family, friends, church and community
Will miss her humor, love, and care.
The pain and loss linger on.

Across the field and far beyond,
The lives she touched will move along,
Her memory forever strong.

Nancy Bardole Hanaman
July 15, 2014
Rippey, Iowa



