

The Dash Poem

by Linda Ellis

I read of a man who stood to speak
At the funeral of a friend
He referred to the dates on her tombstone
From the beginning to the end

He noted that first came the date of her birth
And spoke the following date with tears,
But he said what mattered most of all
Was *the dash* between those years

For *that dash* represents all the time
That she spent alive on earth.
And now only those who loved her
Know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not how much we own;
The cars, the house, the cash,
What matters is how we live and love
And how we spend *our dash*.



In Loving Memory Of



Marcades G. Borup

1929 ~ 2018

The family invites you to join them for fellowship and lunch at the Loud American following the committal service. We thank you for your presence and condolences.



In Loving Memory Of

Marcades Gordelia Borup

Born

March 10, 1929
Nisland, South Dakota

Died

August 8, 2018
Sturgis, South Dakota

Graveside Service

Wednesday, August 15, 2018, at 2:30 p.m.
Black Hills National Cemetery

Officiant

Pastor Jerry Davidson

