

AUTUMN

*I love the prairies best of all,
the worldwide, rolling plains,
the treeless, scant-grown pasture-
lands
that blossom with the rains.*

*But there is something in me thrills
to Autumn here among the hills.*

*The fadeless blue of prairie skies,
the clouds that dawn makes red,
the meadowlark that, singing, flies
at daybreak overhead...*

*But Autumn's swift, relentless change,
draws my allegiance from the range.
Draws me from dusty fields of corn,
from star-bright night and bracing morn,
to where the hurried Autumn spills
its pots of color on the hills.*

*Gay yellow cottonwood and ash,
a bronze-brown oak; the scarlet splash
of bright-leaved maple on a height,
and smell of brushfires in the night.*

*I love the prairies best of all,
there has my spirit soared,
in still, cool mornings on those plains
outspread to greet the Lord.*

*But there is something in me thrills
to Autumn, here among the hills.*

Shirley Baughman O'Leary 1932



In Loving Memory Of

Shirley B. O'Leary

Born

June 7, 1914
Seattle, Washington

Died

September 12, 2012
Sturgis, South Dakota

Graveside Service

Monday, September 17, 2012, at 9:30 a.m.
Black Hills National Cemetery

Officiating

Pastor Jenene Earl

Pallbearers

Warren Leopold P.J. Leopold
Johnathan Nichols Tim Tripp
Todd Yeager

Interment

Black Hills National Cemetery
Sturgis, South Dakota

IN LAFAYETTE PARK

Every day at four we fare
to the Park to take the air
always pausing, as we go
for a look at Rochambeau.
Darling, why is it you gaze
at this man of other days
who came here across the sea
in the cause of liberty?
Are you wondering, as we pass,
if he left a little lass,
someone just about your size,
with as wide and serious eyes,
as your dad and thousands more
somewhere on an alien shore,
liberty to win anew,
have left little girls like you?
I will never know just why
you must stop as we pass by.
You are friends, that's all I know,
Mary Pat and Rochambeau.

Shirley Baughman O'Leary
September 22, 1943

This was always one of our family's
favorite poems. It was especially
meaningful for our Dad while he
was overseas during WWII.

The statue of Rochambeau is in
Lafayette Park Washington, D.C.

Rochambeau and Lafayette were
French officers who fought alongside the
colonists during the American Revolution.

In Loving Memory Of



Shirley B. O'Leary

1914 ~ 2012