

A FARMER'S HANDS

*Hands that are large and tough
from years of rugged, outdoor work,
Hands with fingers sensitive to music,
but too thick to strike just one key on the piano,
or a single string on a violin.*

*Hands that are versatile,
simultaneously wielding an ax
and picking berries from a nearby bush.
Hands that give thanks for food, for rain, for sun,
for late frosts, early springs, good yield,
for soil, for health, for a newborn calf.*

*Hands that are strong,
squeezing out a pailful of milk in just no time,
pulling strands of barbed wire taut,
carrying mountains of hay and oceans of water
to hungry, thirsty farm creatures,*

*Hands that are gentle,
marvelling at the softness of a furry kitten,
rescuing a killdeer's nest from the path of the plow
patting the shoulder of a disappointed child.*

*Hands that are inventive,
twisting, pounding, pinching until a machine is fixed,
shaping an idea into something useful.*

*Hands that are tired
from over a half century of tilling,
planting, weeding, harvesting.*

*Hands that I love—
a farmer's hands,
my father's.*

In Memory of

**CARL E.
ROUNDS**

Departed This Life
Friday, March 13, 2015
Age: 89

Services Held
Kendall Funeral
Home
Boscobel, Wisconsin
Tuesday, March 17, 2015
12:00 p.m.

Clergy
Pastor Scott Jacobs



Casket Bearers

Doug Sander	Ricky Staskal	James Rounds
Roger Pink	Ted Sobek	Todd Sander

Military Honors

Daugherty-Larsen American Legion Post #446
Steuben, Wisconsin

Carl is survived by his wife, Wilma Rounds, Boscobel; two sons, Bernard (Patricia Rose) Rounds, Gun Barrel City, TX, John (Lisa) Rounds, Boscobel; three daughters, Bernice (David) Dombeck, Prairie du Chien, Marlene (Robert) Cornwell, Gillette, WY, Carol Swenson, Boscobel; 18 grandchildren; 16 great-grandchildren; several step-grandchildren and several step-great-grandchildren.

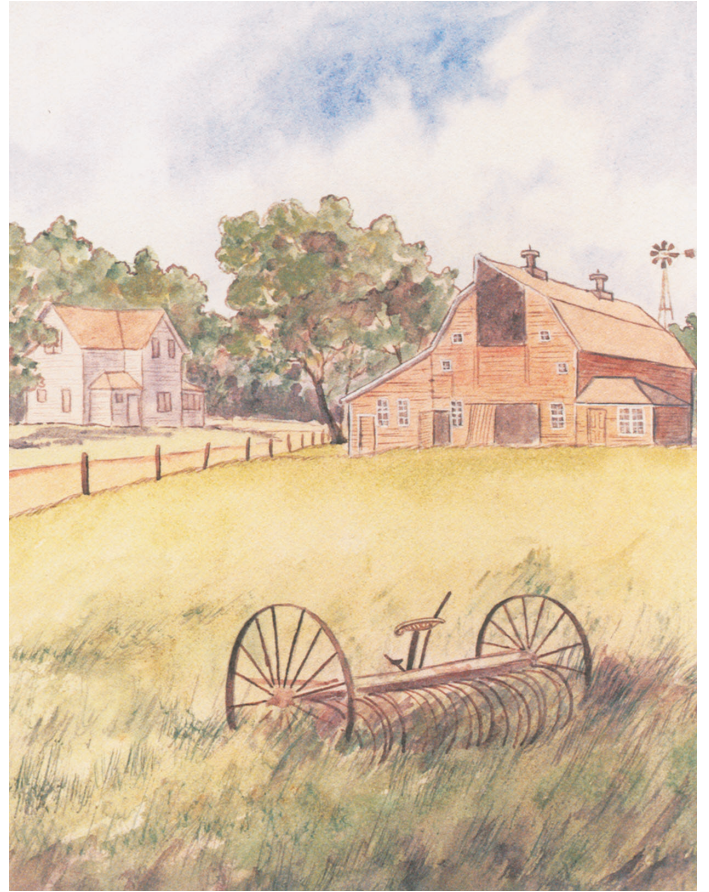
At Rest

Boscobel Cemetery
Boscobel, Wisconsin

Arrangements by
Kendall Funeral Service
Boscobel, Wisconsin

Fisherman's Prayer

I pray that I may
live to fish until my
dying day
and when it comes
to my last cast
I then most humbly
pray
when in the Lord's
great landing net
and peacefully asleep
that in His mercy
I be judged
**BIG ENOUGH
TO KEEP**



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