



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
Claire L. Straka

Departed this Life
Tuesday,
February 14, 2017
Age: 92

Services Held
Kendall Funeral Home
Boscobel, Wisconsin
Saturday,
February 18, 2017
1:30 p.m.



Officiating
Luther Raine
Jason Stein

Casket Bearers

Aaron Straka	David Straka
Anthony Straka	Nathan Papendorf
Dennis Roach	Clint Lezendorf

At Rest
Wauzeka Cemetery
Wauzeka, Wisconsin

Arrangements By
Kendall Funeral Service
Boscobel, Wisconsin