

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

Dennis G. Keller

Departed this Life Friday, February 17, 2017 Age: 67

Services Held

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church Boscobel, Wisconsin Tuesday, February 21, 2017 11:00 a.m.



Clergy Miquel Galvez

Organist Gloria Miller Vocalist Tom Jones

At Rest

Boscobel Cemetery Boscobel, Wisconsin

Military honors accorded by the Blake-Semrad American Legion Post #134 and Gilbertson-Pitzer-Radley VFW Post #10393, both of Boscobel.

Arrangements By
Kendall Funeral Service
Boscobel, Wisconsin