

## ODE TO MARTHA

By Jim (Jannes) Boer<sup>1</sup>

The rhythm of life changed its pace  
On the day our Martha was born.  
Her guardian Angel was quite perplexed  
and realized this was not the norm.

As an infant she was demanding  
And as a child that did not change.  
Once she learned to speak the language  
She never stopped to expand her range.

Early in life she made good friends  
Which she kept to this very day.  
Some remained to live in Holland  
While Martha moved a world away.

In Canada she wed her Albert,  
Raised four children, none the same.  
Though the job was not so easy,  
They grew up in Jesus' name.

And today it is her birthday,  
Ninety years have come and gone.  
Still she chatters non-stop  
All in person or the phone.

All her life she has been active  
Beyond jobs and family needs.  
Serving church in the role of Deacon,  
Rowing in the Dragon fleets.

Volunteer in the Mission's Thrift Store  
And an author of renown.  
Yes, she's written many a story  
When there's time for sitting down.

Now she's in a lovely care home,  
Sitting down is most her day.  
Here she has a captive audience,  
As a Queen Bee she holds sway.

We thank God for Martha Bosma  
Who has served her Saviour well.  
May your life remain a blessing  
As to friends your stories tell.

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<sup>1</sup> Brother Jim (or Jannes) wrote this poem about our sister Martha at her 90<sup>th</sup> birthday on December 11, 2022.

