

My Farm

My farm to me is not just land
Where bare unpainted buildings stand-
To me, my farm is nothing less
Than all created loveliness.

My farm is not where I must soil
My hands in endless dreary toil
But where, through seed and swelling pod
I've learned to walk and talk with God.

My farm, to me, is not a place
Outmoded by the modern race
For here, I think, I just see less
Of evil, greed and selfishness.

My farm's a haven-here dwells rest,
Security and happiness-
Whatever befalls the world outside
Here faith and hope and love abide.

And so my farm is not just land
Where bare unpainted buildings stand-
To me, my farm is nothing less
Than all God's hoarded loveliness.

In Loving Memory of
Patrick M. McVeigh
July 30, 1940 - May 18, 2019

Mass of Christian Burial
10:30 a.m. Wednesday May 22, 2019
St. John's Catholic Church
Viola, Illinois

Celebrant
Father John Thieryoung

Organist
Vicki Robertson

Interment
St. John's Catholic Cemetery

Pallbearers
Jim Ryan Dave Ryan
Scott Lake Shane Ryan
Matt Ralston Kevin Wake

Luncheon
St. John's Catholic Church
Viola, Illinois

Family

Wife: Nancy

Special foster daughter: Revone Bauwens

Several nieces and nephews

Preceded in death by:

His parents

Siblings: Rose Ralston

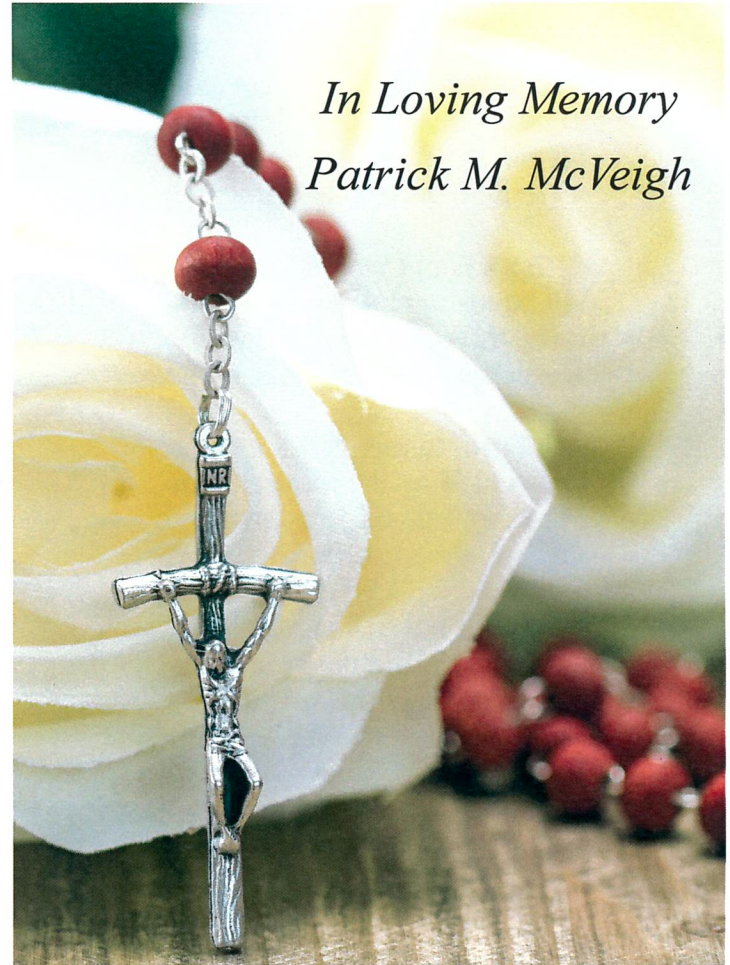
Ann Ripperger

Pete McVeigh

On behalf of the families we serve, we thank you for the love and support you have shown them by your presence at the visitation and funeral ceremonies.

At the time of grief, it is important for families to be reassured that people care about them.

There is great value in your support.



In Loving Memory
Patrick M. McVeigh