Written December 31, 2006
By Sam Weaver
New Years Eve

Marks Boat

(A Labor Of Love)

A tour of duty
George's son went on
And George watched his
Boat while he was gone

A labor of love
One could plainly see
George shared with my wife
Cousin Jim and me

George's hat blew off
We went round and round
Judy fished it out
By reaching way down

Our gas ran out and
Jim paddled us in
We got more gas
And went out again

On Snake Island George
Wanted me to stay
I said I loved him
But cousin no way

George logged each event
And brought us great joy
Because George watched that
Boat, for Mark his boy

Solomon Chapter 8, Verse 7. Many waters cannot quench love.
Solomon Chapter 8, Verse 6. Love is strong as death.
Revelation Chapter 2, Verse 2. I know thy works, and labor of love.