

CENTENNIAL

In 1884, the hills of Pennsylvania saw
John Townsend born with this most unusual augh
The angels gave him a mind and body of steel
So that he could record his first one hundred years with zeal

The Centennial mark hits only those stout and strong
Like a good Boy Scout, "Be Prepared" is his song
Good, clean, honest living is his motto and nothing more
One hundred years makes him a rare troubadour

Quick with wit and the charm of Romeo
He has traveled this great country high and low
From the Ohio Valley to sunny California's delight
Never taking a moments rest, not even a brief respite

History is recorded through these eyes so bold
Love is given and received from his heart ten fold
Grandpa Jack... whose wisdom shines bright like the sun
We gather here to wish him well, and onward to one hundred and one

Centennial Birthday Wishes come from near and far
To Grandpa Jack, you have certainly made the stars
One hundred candles burning oh so bright
May the Lord Bless you, and keep you, each and every night

So let us sing up a chorus, and dance high upon our heels
To Grandpa Jack, a Centennial Birthday Wish, with love and
much good cheer!