

Cecil and Mary Elizabeth Luttenbacher

April 27th 1946 - April 27th 2009

It all started back before the war, two lives changed with one blind date,
now some would call it happenstance and some would call it fate.

Call it what you might or will, but after sixty years plus three,
there is no doubt that these two lives were always meant to be.

He wore the Army colors while Pearl Harbor's flames still burned,
while she prayed and waited patiently for his soon and safe return.

He served his country faithfully and then the sergeant headed home
and married that same lady so that they would never be alone.

Year by year that house just grew and grew with three daughters and a son
and that home still stands in Oak Park where their journey first begun.

First Diane came, then David next, then Sue Ann and Sandy too,
each one grew up in that same house, the only one they knew.

He worked with wood, she worked at home, gave love and care each day
and raised a real fine family in that home where they would stay.

Grandchildren came and numbered ten, as laughter filled those walls
and no matter what the storms would bring, still the house stood tall.

Then great grandchildren came along, seven now but soon one more
and each new generation will take its place upon those floors.

A wise man builds upon the rock and not the shifting sand
and God surely has been holding you in the hollow of His hand.

For He has given you a love that binds for all eternity,
there is no doubt that these two lives were always meant to be.