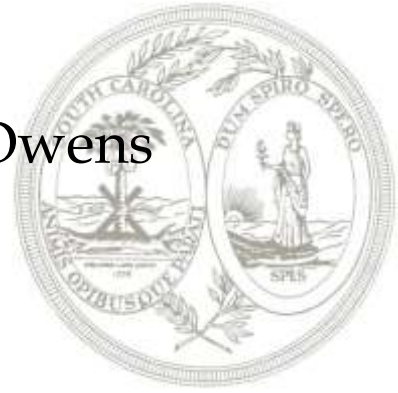




Virginia Montgomery Owens

September 23rd, 2009

Celebrating 90 years



It was there in South Carolina, back in the year nineteen nineteen,
in the quiet town of Greeleyville, a little girl could now be seen.
Her Poppa grinned from ear to ear and her Mother held her tight,
as God looked upon this family He would guide with heaven's light.

She met a man named Josie and soon children came to be,
there's Harvey and Virginia Ann and son Davy would make three.
The seasons passed and each child grew and the family would expand
and their roots were firmly planted deep in to the Carolina land.
Grandchildren and some great grands were then added to the fold,
each name is written on your heart, special treasures that you hold.

The family that is built with faith can endure the race of life,
son and daughter, brother, sister, and a husband and a wife.
Generations will keep coming and a generation soon will fade,
but each one is tied together with a bond that Heaven made.
May this Carolina family know and remember what they see,
for God loves the way you show the world what a families meant to be.