

Life's Lessons



Casey & "Kendra"

INTRODUCTION: *(by Susan Meggers)*

This is a poem regarding a colt our son's mare lost. This was her first colt after he was paid in barter for working for the Brad Schrieber hitch for a summer. Casey's intro sets the stage. Casey is now a junior at the University of Idaho studying Ag Machine Systems. He also was the Iowa FFA State Equine Proficiency winner from 2006, which is sponsored by the Iowa Horse Council.

MESSAGE FROM CASEY:

I appreciate all that you did to try to save the colt, but that is life. Kendra is pretty old ya' know, so that complicates things to a certain degree. Life goes on just as life is lost, and in both situations, all you can do is take a moment to reflect, and then shift into overdrive to regain your losses. I love you all and I thank you and Steve for trying to do right by that colt and me. I will talk to you guys later.

This poem is something lacking of rhyming and poetic talent, but it reflects what I feel. It makes the point that you can do all you wish, but sometimes that is just how life goes. The great effort you make to help others shows your true character, which I appreciate because I know the gut-wrenching feeling of trying to save something so dear to your heart even when you know deep down there is the chance your efforts will be of no use. The thought of you putting so much effort and care forth for me makes me almost come to tears because I have not always been a grateful child for what you have given to me... a life of opportunity and freedom to show the world what I can do.

Love, Casey

We work hard with much devotion
Love is won, life is lost
Both bring so much emotion,
Both have great, enormous costs

A colt was born weeks too early
There wasn't much that could be done
Not yet tough, nor was he surly
A battle fought, a war not won

Birth and death have equal roles
Hearts gave forth massive efforts
The long hours took their toll
The feeling of loss, Oh it hurts

But this I say is how life goes
You try and try, doing all you can
But, how you wind up, God only knows
Of course you are but only a man

Although this is true,
Do not get down,
You most certainly have the
right to feel blue
Yes, your hopes were suddenly drown

But remember this,
It is so simple
It may help you in time of risk
Memorize it until you hurt
in the temples

Who you are
And who you become,
Rests solely on what you do,
And how it is done

Casey D. Meggers
June 13, 2004

