

A Place Of Lasting Beauty A Tribute In Rhyme for Woodland Cemetery

By Judy Ashford



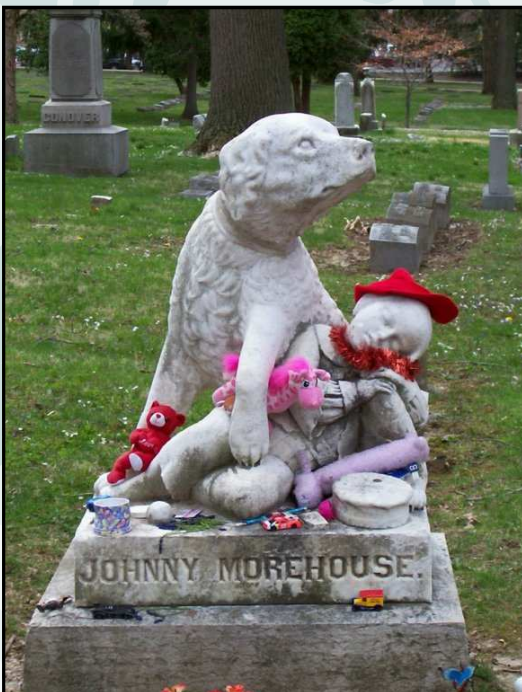
*There's a lovely place in Dayton
that all should go to see.
A peaceful place of beauty
that is full of history.
Founded by the first male born in Dayton,
by the name of John Van Cleve
on land overlooking the city
as far as you can see.*

*A final resting place for many
from the common to the great,
not only for the local folk
but for those around the state.
It began with forty acres
but more than two hundred you will see
and the trustees who take care of it
plan to do so for eternity.*



*From awe inspiring monuments
in various shapes and size
to acres of trees that adorn the hills
some of which have earned a prize.
You will be amazed at what you see
and the stories you will hear.
Some of strength and courage
and of loved ones close and dear.*

*From the gypsy queen Matilda
or the brothers they called Wright,
to the likes of Deeds and Kettering
and a fellow by the name of Rike.
James Ritty and John Patterson,
Paul Lawrence Dunbar is there too.
Erma Bombeck's resting place will greet you
when at the gate you enter through.*



*Then there's little Johnny Morehouse
and his brave and loyal dog,
the fellow known as Newcom
who made a tavern out of log.
Businessmen and great inventors,
victims from the flood,
soldiers killed while serving country
giving more than merely blood.*

*They all have gathered to this place
and in this earth they'll always be,
a place of quiet solitude,
a place of lasting beauty.*