

A Tribute to my Granddaughter and All Peace Corps Volunteers

*My granddaughter is coming home today
She's been in the Peace Corps two years far away
It was very difficult to see her go
Listening to her goodbye words tears begin to flow*

*"Grandma, when I get back promise me you'll be here."
---Everyday I'll think of you no matter where
Emily, we'll be miles apart both day and night
But we'll always be under the same moonlight*

*In a hut in a little village she was home
With only bare essentials and all alone
In Ghana, Africa she became close family to some
And her skills helped their little children have fun*

*Teaching the natives she did with American pride
Most of her days were good while others she cried
In their culture she learned their primitive ways
Even though being poor, happiness filled their days*

*She helped the women make soap to sell
Encouraged young girls to go to school and do well
Patience was an important thing she learned to know
Their buses, taxis and roads weren't dependable and slow*

From unappreciated teaching of her dad it was a piece of cake

*When she showed a native how to skin a snake
Quickly the news spread through the village in a whirl
And villagers honors the skills of their Peace Corps girl*

*Emily Anne Cossitt Grandma is proud of what you've done
Thanks to your parents for the daughter of my son
Welcome home back to the good 'ole U.S.A.
Just to see your red hair and your smile makes my day*

*Love,
Grandma Helen
"Stacy Sue"*