









A Cattle Rancher

The words of the Poem represent his heart.

I'm just a Farmer Plain and Simple

I'm just a farmer, plain and simple. Not of royal birth, but rather a worker of the earth. I know not of riches, but rather of patches on my britches I'm just a farmer, plain and simple. I know of drought and rain, of pleasure and pain. I know the good, the bad, the happy and the sad. I'm man of emotions. A man who loves this land and the beauty of it's sand. I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

I know the spring's fresh flow and autumn's golden glow. Of a new born calf's hesitation and an eagle's destination. I'm just a farmer, plain and simple. I know of tall pines and long waiting lines. I know the warmth of campfires and the agony of flat tires.

I'm just a farmer, plain and simple. I'm a man who loves his job and the life that I live. I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

And I'm a reaper of harvest. I'm the sower of seeds and I'm the tender of stock. I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

I know of planting corn and balling hay and animals going astray.

I live in a complex world, but my faith guides me. I'm just a farmer, plain and simple. I am a man who works with God, I cannot succeed without his help. For you see, I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

In Loving Memory
Jack Wayne Eaton

August 10, 1928 — September 6, 2021



Do not ever forget the wonder of who God is!