

The Little Chap Who Follows Me

It is now two days past Father's Day, and I hope Sunday was a blessing to all men who have been entrusted with that great responsibility. A friend gave me a poem, written by an unknown author, that is a strong reminder of the accountability thrust upon a parent. Here it is:

*A careful man I ought to be,
A little fellow follows me;
I do not dare to go astray
For fear he'll go the selfsame way.*

*I cannot once escape his eyes,
Whate'er he sees me do, he tries;
Like me, he says, he's going to be,
The little chap who follows me.*

*He thinks that I am good and fine,
Believes in every word of mine.
The base in me he must not see,
The little chap who follows me.*

*I must remember as I go,
Through summer's fun and winter's snow,
In building for the years to be
The little chap who follows me!*

Not only is this advice sound for parents – fathers, mothers, and, yes, grandparents – but its counsel is prudent for leaders of Life Care, Century Park and Life Care at Home. You are, after all, role models for those you supervise.

– Beecher Hunter