

He yelled at us for staying up past curfew of eleven,  
Not allowing for our delay for a quick trip to heaven!  
Well, maybe this was just a dream for I'm still here with you  
And three Yankees will be leaving soon, yes, three and not just two.

**Editor's note.** All the persons referred to as "Captain" were persons of some authority in the conference and Rose hit them all in this humorous style. But being a tender hearted person anyway, she ended with this "make peace"note."

Be fore I go I'd like to add just a few words more,  
Before you throw us out, that is, or push me through the door!  
To be at this conference has really been a pleasure,  
Though the welcome you gave to me is something I can't measure.  
A cynical Northerner would probably laugh at me,  
If I told them what I know of "Southern hospitality".  
But you showed me this "hospitality" is more than just a word;  
For I've felt it in the warmth of all the talk I heard.,  
And in how much I felt at home in your company,  
Brothers and sisters in our Lord, a wonderful family,  
So let me say, "Thanks a lot for all you've meant to me."  
And coming from my heard I'm not just whistling old Dixie.

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AND AT LAST....a note for 2002...I believe I will speak about the second coming of the Lord and the spiritual implications but I cannot give sharper definitions now so...we will just wait and see, or hear, as the case may be.