

Monuments

The following was written by Del Jones' grandfather, Charles F. Thomas, Jr., who owned a coal mine in Colorado and supervised tunnel work on the Aqueduct And Hoover and Coulee dams.

His monument stands in a city's square,
Where the thousands who pass may read
Of a fortune made in the marts of trade
Or of wartimes' valorous deed.

And the world is told of the great man's worth,
As on brass is his graven name;
While the marble, fair, will long years stand there
As a mark of a great man's fame.

My monument stands in the hills, away
From the rush of the speeding throng.
There are few who care as they wander there,
Of years that were weary and long.

But with pride I toiled in the tunnels, where
Hidden deep from the sight of man,
A battle was fought, a victory bought"
By those of that laboring clan.

And what has been cast through decades will last,
And I'll know when my day is done,
My work there will tell that I builded well,
Though my name is not in its stone.

And monument fair, in the city's square
Is worthless by mine it does seem,
While God's blessings pour through the mountain's bore
Each day in a thirst quenching stream.

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