

I have lived in Midland, Michigan most of my life and I still consider Midland my home. It is always surprising how small a part of life is taken up by meaningful moments. Most of them are over before they start. Living in Midland gave me many of those meaningful moments that I so dearly treasure. My participation in the development of Midland County Rehabilitation Services for the Handicapped of which I was the first President for a period of four years, and instrumental in the development of the Arnold Center (Midland County Rehabilitation Services for the Handicapped) is what I consider my most rewarding accomplishment.

**A touch of the spirit can inspire poetry such as mine, and only personal experience can unfold its meaning
Poetry that is realized raises the individual to a summit of awareness; the conscious realization of one's divine origin.**

REBIRTH

A Full---majestic moon---
Radiates a beauty,
Over the vast turbulent sea.
A veil is lifted!---A soul is free---
To walk---the beach in radiant light.
A spirit that blows across the water,
Stirring up the waves as---
A heart is stirred by the thoughts of love.
Moving the ocean---to the shore---
With waves that pulsate a desire to be---
Sea oats---in the sand dunes of time,
Swaying---Reaching---
For the warmth of the Sun.
A longing to procreate,
A reunion with---YOU.

THE HIDDEN TREASURE

"The Pearl of Great Worth"

There is a Hidden Treasure,
Most search for it in vain.
It comes down from heaven,
And it falls lilke the rain.

This treasure is not one of silver,
This treasure is not one of gold.
The source of this hidden treasure,
Lies deep within one's soul.

A treasure more precious than silver,
A treasure more precious than gold.
To find this hidden treasure,
You must look within your sould.

IMMORTALITY

We search when young, we search when old,
All search to find an intangible goal.
Thoughts of love and spirits bright
Bring joys and beauties of heaven in sight.

Feasts of silver and feasts of gold,
Greed and envy hide the soul.
Toil and sweat, grief and pain,
Misery and hunger will not remain.

Time will come when all must die,
And find their soul at eventide.
With this spirit, the search will cease,
For this love is God, eternal peace.

Poetry by George Rapanos

CHARTER MEMBERS: MIDLAND COUNTY REHABILITATIONS SERVICES FOR THE HANDICAPPED

George Rapanos, President 1970 - 1973, Lois Entenmann, James B. Arnold, Harvey Ropp, Dr. O.H. Hammer, Dr. Lawrence Bollinger, Elsie Gaunt, William Rennie, Frank Townsend, Dr. Yaha Kiyak, Dr. Roy M. Goethe, Ester Savage, Richard Krajewski, Carl Mitchell, Rev. William Swan, Stanley Kuick, Judy Harris, Harry McIntyre, William Fitzgibbon, Dorothy Elliott