

Upsetting visit to parents' grave site

To the Editor:

On Monday May 24 I drove from Cresco, Iowa to spend some time at my parents' grave site, put some flowers on their headstone. I brought some soap and water to clean it up. I should have brought along a rake and wisk broom and a garbage bag! By the grave site there was brown and dead grass about eight inches long. I could have raked up at least 3/4 of a bag full.

When I visit my parents' grave site it's usually a quiet peaceful time for me, thinking back on our time together. Not this time!

As I was leaving I checked out other grave sites, many of them were not trimmed around, but not as bad as the long dead grass by my folks.

After I left the cemetery, I met some good friends at the Redwood for lunch. I asked several people that I knew who was the caretaker. No one seemed to know. That is why I am writing this letter to the editor.

On Tuesday I went to my father-in-law's grave in Protovin, Iowa. It was neat as a pin. What a pleasant thing.

I was born and grew up in Caledonia. I still think of it as my home. I cried on the way home thinking of how my parents' last resting place looked.

I always thought on Memorial Day the cemetery was at it's best. When I come back in two weeks I will bring the right equipment to clean it up. How truly sad it looked.

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