

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

The Ruth Bancroft Verses

Mother Maybelle Carter, Jack Grady O'Neil and Barbara Miercke

In her garden, its colorful pathways,
Where the tall cactus and agaves grow,
Ruth Bancroft planted her master painting
On the canvas of her spirit's bold rainbow.

T'was Ruth Peterson who came from Broxton
To Berkeley when she was an infant child.
Glorious wildflowers, in the flats and canyons,
Her life's long journey, finally reconciled.

Will the circle be unbroken?
By and by Lord, by and by.
There's a better home awaiting,
In the sky Lord, in the sky.

A female college grad, a Golden Bear,
Travelled alone in Europe to redeem
Music in Vienna, Family in Sweden,
Back to California to teach in the San Joaquin.

Will the circle be unbroken?
By and by Lord, by and by.
There's a better home awaiting,
In the sky Lord, in the sky.

When they married, she came to live with them,
On his family's Diablo Fruit Farm land.
Then Ruth Bancroft, built this garden,
That honors all who try to understand.

Will the circle be unbroken?
By and by Lord, by and by,
There's a better home awaiting,
In the sky Lord, in the sky.

From her garden's colorful pathways,
Near where the hardy succulents grow,
Ruth lives on in our heart's memory,
For, her spirit grows within us so.

Will the circle be unbroken?
By and by Lord, by and by
There's a better home awaiting
In the sky Lord, in the sky.

Sigrid Jarrett

Barbara Miercke

Jack O'Neil

Marilee Timelty

Theresa M. S.

Lucia P. de la Cruz

John