

Impact on Farming

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Years ago, under the sun,
The use of tractors was none.
Hands and horses tilled the ground
Grass and soil were all around
Families worked from dawn to night
Their harvest came through strength and might

Now tractors hum and engines roar,
Machines do tasks from shore to shore,
GPS guides the farmer's hand.
Although hearts of farmers stay the same,
They work with love, not just for gain.

Past, Present, Future-seeds still grow,
Through every age, through rain or snow
The tools will change, the world will too,
But farmers' hearts stay warm and true.