

## WHAT IS THE VALUE OF ONE MEMBER? Membership Poem

Ten little members standing in a line.  
One disliked the President, then there were nine.  
Nine ambitious members offered to work late,  
One forgot her promise, then there were eight.

Eight creative members, had ideas as good as heaven,  
One lost enthusiasm, then there were seven.  
Seven loyal members got into a fix.  
They quarreled over programs, and then there were six.

One dropped out and then there were five.  
Five happy members, not one a bore,  
Til they fought over bingo,  
then there were four.

Four cheerful members  
who never disagree,  
Til one complained of meetings,  
then there were three.

Three members left. All of them blue.  
One joined a bowling league, then there were two.  
Two tired members, our rhyme is nearly done,  
One joined a bridge club, and then there was one.



One faithful member was feeling rather blue.  
Met with a neighbor, and then there were two.  
Two earnest members each enrolled one more,  
Doubling their numbers, then there were four.



Four determined members just couldn't wait,  
Til each won another, and then there were eight!  
Eight excited members, signed up sixteen more.  
In another six verses there will be a thousand and twenty-four!

Let's always remember our mission. And promote service not self every day!