

## Find the Good

We started on this journey almost eleven years ago  
When we bought our first seventeen cows and had ambitious plans to grow  
Looking for cows all over the southeast, Colin and his daddy did travel  
Never dreaming it would end for us beneath the auctioneers' gavel.

We managed our expanding herd with passion and with pride  
Hoping and praying for the best when milk prices began to slide  
We worked as hard as we could but didn't win this race  
It's hard to believe that shortly we'll have no cows left to chase.

From the outside looking in this is the best business decision  
But telling our boys we're selling their favourite cow hurts like a blades incision  
It's never been just a job to us; it's how we raise our family  
Without our beloved cows who in the world are we?

Well we are still the parents of a gorgeous girl and 2 mischievous little boys  
Who fill our days with fun and laughter and bring us endless joys  
Another beautiful baby on the way, a sweet promise that life goes on  
Expanding our herd within our home has been the best part all along.

These last few months have been very tough and brought us to our knees  
While here we'll say a prayer of thanks for our dairy friends and all the good memories  
When the last cows are milked and loaded and our dairy dream is done  
We'll take the time to lick our wounds then embrace the rising sun.

There's a wee bit of wisdom in farming that every farmer knows  
The grass can only come back greener when through the shit it grows  
I've made peace with our decision and cried all I'm going to cry  
Now it's time to cowgirl up and choose to find the good in this goodbye.

Niamh Matthews