

Golf Is An Invitation

To know God.

*To hit further than anyone could ever hit
a baseball and not have to run afterwards.*

To know Satan.

To hit a one-iron. (See: to know God.)

*To cheat. (But you wouldn't do that to the game,
would you?)*

To rejoice in the 60-yard sand shot.

To decline the offer of a mulligan.

To ignore winter rules.

To say hello to solitude.

To concede a three-foot putt for a halve.

To turn a six into a three.

To turn a three into a six.

To play from the tips. To be Ken Lowes.

To hear the trees.

To play well and know it's going to end;

To play poorly and think it's never going to end.

To feel the grass.

Golf is an invitation

To have a six foot putt for birdie.

To ask your soul, "Mind if I join you?"

THOMAS W. K. LOWES

"Ken" "Hank"

Born

November 24, 1929

Pontiac, Michigan

Died

September 13, 2000

Bald Mountain Golf Course

Service

Monday, September 18, 2000 – 11:00 a.m.

First Congregational Church

1315 North Pine St.

Rochester, Michigan

Officiating

Reverend Penny L. Lowes

Ken's Niece

Arrangements By

Pixley Funeral Home

322 W. University Drive

Rochester, Michigan