

To The Class of 1974

To all of my dear fellow high school classmates.
I give to all of you these words in rhyme.
To tell you how much I love and missed you.
Throughout all these many long years of time.
Just know that it has been way too long in coming.
To each and every one of you in this rhyming way.
But, when all you have now is the time to spend.
Then why not use it to speak in this poetic essay!
The things that I have wanted each of you to hear.
Are these things that are from my heart and so dear.
You are all always within my heart and mind.
Especially as I'm looking through the yearbook here!
No I don't consider myself as being a handsome man.
Looking at our yearbook tells you ladies this much.
But as I have grown to this ripened old man's age.
I still don't need or use a wheelchair and crutch!
And calling me a senior citizen these days.
I consider it to be quite the compliment.
Especially now that I get that special discount.
While in certain places where cash money is spent!
But it saddens me deeply whenever I see and read.
Where so many of our classmates have gone away.
Just looking back at their faces in our yearbook.
Causes fond memory tears to swell the eyes today!
All I can tell you on this particular subject matter.
Is that we shall all be together again someday.
For if you believe in God and the Heaven above.
We shall all go there to live in an Eternity stay!
So until that time comes I'll endeavor each day.
To rejoice in all the memories we each share.
All I can ask as you each one read these words.
Just remember how much old Eddie did care.
And if I'm still around and am able.
To attend the next class reunion meeting.
You'll all have to bear with this old man's hugging.
Each and every one there in a lengthy greeting!

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