

TO DOROTHY

The spring awakens earth  
And life begins anew  
In God's creation.

One season merges with another,  
And time seems as nothing.  
Where are the yesterdays  
That seem too few?

Minutes dissipate into years,  
And are lost to us forever.  
Time cannot be captured  
And held to use at will.

Yes, time is lost in yesterdays,  
But products of time remain.  
Held in our hearts as memories to keep  
Nothing can steal

Memories of loved ones who care  
And touch our lives with love,  
Memories of gentle kindness  
Freely given with nothing asked in return.

We love you for what you are  
And how you've touched our lives,  
And wish you well this natal day.  
Happy birthday - and God bless.

Virgil, Gerl and Trina

I wouldn't dare send this to anyone but you. I  
know you won't laugh but will know we just want  
you to know we love you and appreciate you for  
the kind, giving and loyal loved one you are.