

WITHIN MY BOOK OF MEMORIES

Within my Book of Memories
are special thoughts of you
and all the evidence of glorious things
which, because of you, came true.

As I turn back the pages of memories
and recall each single thought,
I realize the happiness and pleasure
that knowing you has brought.

There are memories of the times we've shared
both bright and gloomy days.
there are memories of your kindness
and your friendly, thoughtful ways.

There are memories of your laughter,
your gay and cheery smile
that added a bright note to each of us
and made life more worthwhile.

There are memories of the things we planned
each friendly little chat,
when we would get together
and just talk of this and that.

And when I recall these memories
as I move along life's way
they grow more precious and blessed
with every passing day.

Unknown author, poem given to Bobby by Susan