

60th Anniversary By Judith E. Roberts

Nineteen hundred and sixty-one
What a memorable year that was
When young and innocent down the aisle
She met the man of her dreams.

Nineteen hundred and ninety-one
The partnership strong and sound
Memories building across the years
Both in England and around.

In twenty hundred and only one,
The story begins to change
Glue falls apart as the memory fades
He loses his way and forgets.....

Next twenty years she tries to be strong
With ever changing times
Her heart breaks hourly, daily, weekly
Months pass under a cloud.

In twenty hundred and twenty-one
She sits alone at her desk
With an aching heart she remembers the days
But cannot forget now she's less.