

To a Friend

By Wanda T. Strine
Glen Rock

Fast approaching our holiday season
Happy faces seen, for good reason
This, the sentimental time of year.
Recalling memories of fading years
and remembering those friends, so dear.
Then it is, that I say this to you,
The tears of love fill my eyes,
O yes, these are happy tears of love.
Be it, they would be more frequent unto us all.
We could dispense in life that is dull
Through you, making the world a happier one, just being there.
Understanding you give you efficiently.
Laughter to rock any rafter.
For the privilege of knowing you,
I thank the heavens above.
As I know everyone must have a friend,
These same words are said of.
God most assuredly saw to this,
and you are the clue.