

50 year poem

Do you remember not so long ago
When you waited outside a closed door?
The Star beckoned to you
as it did To the Wise Men of Yore.

Fifty years ago you came
and heard these lessons a new.
Because you are here tonight,
we know what they meant to you.

And so this tribute we would bring to you,
Standing before us a loyal member we see
A member who is to us
"Fairest among thousands, altogether lovely".

You have walked the trail before us
Leaving footprints to guide our way,
And we have followed those footprints
With confidence to brighten each day,

The footprints you left on the Stardust Trail
Were so clear and easy to find
For you walked in honor, justice and right
And believed in those ties that bind

Tonight, we are proud to honor you
For your service of love for others,
And we thank you for leaving footprints
To guide your Sisters and Brothers.

Measure your lifetime in blessings.
Not in the years you have known.
Count up the number of people you've touched,
Add up the love you have shown,

Measure your days in gladness
That you and your loved one have shared.
Tally the smiles on the faces of friends,
Total the times you have cared...

Yes measure your lifetime in blessings,
Any you'll always remain in your prime.
For youth is a feeling you keep in your heart
Whether seven or seventy-nine.