

Seventy Seven ... make note of this year,
Many changes arrived on the scene;
Some were happy, some were sad,
Read on, you will see what I mean.

Cynthia did get her bike!
smiled that she was so blessed;
she followed her brother all around,
might have been faster... none-the-less.



Off to Boston we did go,
On the Freedom trail ... of course;
Kids said, "Ok dad, that's enough!
We aren't on Paul Revere's horse"!

The word about a transfer arrived,
Lots of mixed feelings ... hit your brain;
We'd be moving to Texas in September,
Would we ever see New Jersey again?



Well, who knows, but in the mean time,
Let's make memories, with all our might!
A Florida trip with the Rizzuto's;
And with the Connelly's ... made fun ... "just right"!

A nice dinner at Bern's steak house,
Then shrimp appetizers by the bay;
Never mind they were \$1 each,
That was a lot ... "back in the day".



So many funny memories ...
Just pop right in my head!
Like Frank thinking "mushrooms",
But saying "escargot" ... instead.

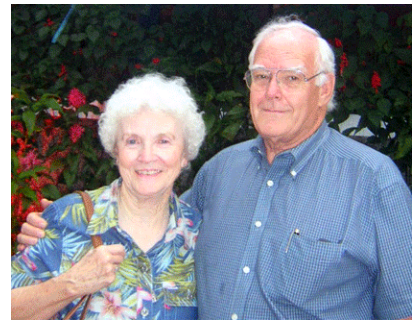


Trip to Texas was some fun
Stopped in Nashville on the way;
Grandy and Poppa still on Grandview,
But not much longer would they stay.

Louella Dr. would be our home,
The town of Hurst ... our abode;
Allied Vans brought our possessions,
Didn't take up a trailer load!



We checked out churches in the town,
Several were within a couple of miles;
At Pipeline we liked the dentist/preacher,
"I'm just filling in", he said ... with a smile.



So John & Rosylen Bailey we met,
Great people from our Texas days;
Helped us "adjust", plus with the Fishers,
We were told ... the "Texas ways"!

In November I was off to California
To attend an Insurance seminar;
But Mae's call in the middle of the night,
Made my heart sinks ... so far!



Our "Poppie"... Mae's father ...
"a hemorrhage in his brain they say"
"We must go quickly to Valdosta",
... All we can do ... is pray!

Left the children with the Bailey's
Flew to be at Poppie's side;
But four day he lingered,
Then on a Friday he died.



So the year ended on that sad note,
But the family ... together for support;
With God's help and lots of hugging,
We survived ... and happy to report.

We kinda knew that things were changing,
New locations, schools and the like;
So maybe that's why the next Christmas,
These verses ... I began to write.



Read on then in this saga,
God, with His blessings, is not through;
This family has years more to tell,
And some of it might be ... related just to YOU!