

It was '65 and we were alive!
In our house in the "burbs";
A "growing" family would be among
the adjectives and adverbs.



The kids were "active" you probably guessed,
And the parents were "busy" too;
but knew we were "blessed"! and all the rest,
and the time ... well ... it just flew!

We had good neighbors, can you remember
Danny & Eddie, just two doors away;
Running and jumping from yard to yard,
Everyone loved to "play".



Their mom Shirley and dad Dan
Were friends to us all,
Neighbors can be the best answer,
when you need someone to call.

Our church was Donelson ... it was good for us,
We attended ROOK parties some hosted;
"all work ... no play" you know what they say,
But baby sitters ... rare ... few posted!



Our daughter was not slow
But at walking she was not real quick;
Then one day we were happy to say,
In the yard she walked ...with a stick!

Both inside and out our house took shape
With painting ... and wall paper too;
We did Do-It-Yourself to save the dough,
And learned a new thing or two!



We did try camping that year,
It was a disaster ... for a fact!
With the Brawners we went ... slept in a tent;
But mud ... awful! ... and "roots" hurt our backs!

Christmas with kids ... bout four and one,
Very special to say ... "Santa's on the way"
See the sparkling eyes ...
We remember To this day!