

3-1-2001

for Rebecca on her birthday

I sit and think,
counting back the years,
and was it about 1962
that I first knew you?

It seems like such a short time,
and a long time,
all at the same time,
my fair water friend,
whom I know would cross storms
for me if need be,
and I for you.

For the need has arisen
over the seasons,
in all these years together
to make one more call,
to push aside the pride,
to let the heart hail her friend,

and I give thanks for your answer.

(2/27/88)

Robyn M. Davis

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