Dear

How are you today, I do hope things are going your way.
I think of you often and I wonder when

I can come and see you again.

I always have so much to do; but I'm

Not too busy to think of you.

The days go by so fast these days

For all I get done, im so amaze.

I love to dance and love to sing, to

Me much joy it seems to bring.

I've come a long way from what I used to be.

To my surprise; it amazes me.

So much for the pain so much for the joy; Even though I never had a baby boy.

Sometimes of joy and pain I share;

but then I know God is always there.

I've had good friends for over 60 years.

They always cared and helped to share my tears, Sometimes life is full of woe; It's hard

to know which way to go.

In my golden years I'm glad to be here Mabe God will give me another year.

Mary Szabo