

February five If I were there and I could sing

I'd perform this for you live

Three-quarters of a century

Can you hear my cheers?

It's like once again turning 18

with the knowledge of 57 years

Seventy-five is diamond

and you surely are a gem,

an inspiration, a hope, an encourager

To me you've been a friend,

a kindred soul from home, N – Y

a fellow water sign as well

If we still lived in the same state now

surely, we'd be raising hell!

Although we haven't met yet,



You speak your mind, you've got pizzazz,

you're unique as Murano glass

And if age is just a number,

you're number one by far

Second to none, I hope you know

just how special you are

For you I've writ this message

at this, your birthday time

Savor the read, and feel the warmth

I've woven in each line

May you be surrounded by beloved ones

May music fill your ears

May your body remain healthy and strong

in the coming years

I wish you well on your quest for commas

and your dream house on the lake

May you know the thrill of desire fulfilled

no matter what it takes

In your traveling adventures,

may Spain please you to the full

May you get to kiss a conquistador,

maybe ride a bull

Will you bare your breasts in New Orleans

from a balcony above?

Treat yourself, indulge yourself

in whatever it is you love

With age, you've gotten better

like a glass of Bordeaux wine

You've come so far, you know who you are

You deserve to shine!

When you glance over your shoulder

and see where you once stood,

may you feel pride deep inside

and may you hold the good

May joyful times be multiplied

May flowers strew your street

May your heart have peace, your mind be calm

May you feel complete

Happy Birthday, Marion Grace!

Yes, you have arrived!

May you be wearing your red cap

while you're doing 75!



