

08/11/2018



To Lauren Fr. Uncle Bobby  
As you enter into college  
A Poem

### Life Moves On

Cribs and Cradles and Storybook Tales.  
Dolls and Kitty Cats to take in with your Naps.  
And Life Moves On

Bicycles to Ride, and in the Snow you Play, and Now is the Time, You learn to Pray.  
First day at School, new Fiends to Make, Lessons in life, How to Give and Take.  
And Life Moves On

Entering in, Heartbreaks and Sorrows, that Makes you Cry out, Where are my Tomorrows?  
Sweet Sixteen and Boyfriends to Date, and All in your World, life is just Great.  
And Life Moves On

Brother off to College and Takes his Leave, and Left inside You, there Dwells a Grieve.  
Grandparents Rest in their final End, and all you Have, are Tears to shed and your Love of Them.  
And life Moves On

So a young Lady Now you have Become, and Off to College, to Beat your own Drum.  
A Must to Recall from whence you Came, and Accept that it was Family, that Structured your Frame.  
It is Now for you to Steer your own Course, and to do this Prayerfully, with God as your Source.  
Mindful, that there will be Struggles and Doubts, and will Require you, to Take different Routes.  
My advice to You, at that Changing Time, is to Just be Who you Are, and All will be Fine.

And As Your Life Moves On  
Our Love and wishes for a great future,  
Uncle Bobby and Aunt Debbie