

# Meeting Together

By Ronnie Wolfe – August 14, 2017

From the streams and hills of a Kentucky place  
Come distant memories face to face,  
Bring together fondest stories  
Of gone-by times and shadowed glories.

Thinking back to times gone by  
We say in jest how fast they fly.  
From little kids we grew together  
And still hold dear our school-time tether.

Bound by love and friendships true,  
We all think back to “me and you.”  
Moving through the hallowed halls,  
Listening to the bouncing balls.

We all stepped forth with purpose strong  
To do the right and right the wrong.  
Even though the trek be hard,  
We shall stand fast our humble guard.

How precious, as our bodies mold,  
We acquiesce to growing old.  
And here we stand again as one,  
Rejoicing thoughts of ancient song.

Our days on earth may not be long,  
But we will always sing our song.  
Love and friendships yonder made  
In a fading shadow and a distant shade.

This may be our last event  
Before our souls on journey sent.  
So let us say our farewells true  
And one day meet beyond the blue.