

Houston Deaf Senior Citizens

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Thinking upon the present summer
and
Things we wish we knew.

We sit and think in time
Of wonderful memories so few.
We laid upon the beaches shore,
Tho water was so blue.
Remember how our family would
adore

The things we use to do.
Shriving for improvement
So the summer we see again.
Giving thanks for having
The value of a friend.
Wishing for redemption,
That our troubles will mend.
Just hoping for the summer not
come to a bad end.

by E.L.M.

