It Takes All Kinds of People and Events to Make a School Year













FACING GRADUATION

Faces of old and faces of new,
People we know and people we knew.
Growing together then drifting apart,
Always an ending and now a new start.
At graduation we all grow nearer
And all of our friends seem so much dearer.
And as we say our final goodbye,
One last embrace and one more cry.
A "keep in touch" and a "promise I will"
A "remember when" but, better still,
A place in my heart, you'll always stay,
This is what's said as we go our own way.

— Laura Rollins