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Wow, you've made it 50 years! Even though you consumed so many beers, Which was your way to make it through All the dumb things we kids would do.

But with the help of your wife and our loving mom Who bore **Mike**, **Ed**, **Carmela**, **Richie** and **Tom**, And the Lord who showed you that your body was weak... **Be of sober mind**, **like He did for your son Richie...the freak.** 

I'm sure you agree that your life now is much better

And I'm glad when you saw mom, you went to go get her;

And won her heart over so that you could marry

The girl you loved so much, her burdens you would help carry.

Like supporting five kids in the days of the Cold War
But you knew the reason you had us for:
To bring more Love into this world than the two of you had
And produce God loving children that would call you Mom and Dad!

Without a doubt you know we all thank God for you two
And are sorry for all the times we made you guys blue.
And thanks for providing a home filled with so much abundant love.
Certainly your marriage was arranged from Him up above!

I could keep writing words of honor to you 'till the sun goes down But I won't, because if you had to read that many you'd surely frown. So I'll show you how much I do love you... Okay, that's it! This poem is through!

Love, Richie Kovatch 2-18-2000