

Aug 22 2025

Jj and pp poem warren high - farewell

We'll meet up on the other side

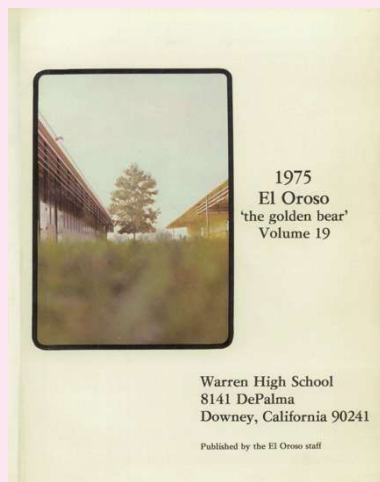
You've just gone ahead – You must lead the way
 I am still behind, but my friend can I say
 The kindness of your soul, your humour so sublime
 I think on all those times in days past - yes, we had
 Some times
 We might have met in Tot Time..
 Or elementary school
 at which place there were moments
 You'd duck from teacher's rule
 It could have been in Junior High..
 it's called lots of different things now
 We did that play in the spring show
 I was a cat, you were a cow?
 You were a cheery - cheer leader,
 you were in photo group
 Was it trumpet you played in the band?
 And took cooking and made us soup!?



There was football,
 and you swam
 We'd laugh at Star Trek
 And thought Bowie was glam

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She was the actress, He danced a mean "Hustle"
That night we TP'd a house - It caused a carfuffle!

We had to look at the future
Was it college? Or a trade?
Would we get through the next step?
Would we make the grade?

The beautiful thing about memories...
Is they are instant and alive
We might be apart right now
But the secret I've derived

Connections are not physical
They're energy, they're deep
We may be far apart in the cosmos
But the soul it's light does keep

But I look back on the days as "Bears"
As young people full of dreams and heavy cares
United in community, in subtle ways no one can see
We found each other this time and it is meant to be
We will find each other next time,
It's a Bear necessity,
we'll always be connected,
my friend you will see
We'll meet up on the other side and make a promise true
We'll meet up here on our next visit – and yes
We'll still be Warren Bears – I'll be me and you'll be you --
janet

