

Seasons of My Life

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The Spring of my life seem to pass so slowly.
The days were filled with youthful laughter and joy.
Tricycles, puppy dogs, ice cream and striped candy sticks.
Then kindergarten and grade school were soon to come and go!
Those were the days and I thought they would never end
but sadly end they did!

Summer came quickly as did the fleeting years that followed. High School
football games, and young ladies with forgetful names.
Fishing poles and swimming holes.
And buddies I shall never forget.
Those were the days, and I thought they would never end,
but end they did!

Then came the winds of war and off I marched with thousands of others, and
off I marched with thousands of others, whose youth was quickly stolen
forever in a jungle ten thousand miles away.
Those were the days, and I thought they would never end,
and they haven't!

Autumn of my life brought marriage, two wonderful children, and return of
sanity, work and more work and heartfelt tragedy—death of my wife and
son— and an ocean of tears!
I thought those days would never end, but end they did!

Winter is here and I have taken a new wife, the love of my life, and without her,
the rest of my days would have been dark and dreary!
Twelve years have quickly passed, and we love each other more each fleeting
day!

So, all in all after eighty-seven years, my life is in it's finality!
I have few regrets and I am forever honored, for I have marched with heroes!

Jackie R. Kays

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