

Now that we are past the "Aughts",  
And finished with two thousand ten,  
We'd like to share some of our thoughts,  
And contemplate the year again.

This was the year of dreams come true,  
It's more to do with meanings now,  
Not so much with things we do,  
More of whom we're with and how.

Natalie and David travelled,  
To Costa Rica, her true love,  
As foretold, his stress unraveled,  
In the mountains high above.

From those mountains to the coast,  
They traveled in camaraderie,  
But what they will recall the most,  
Is their together memory.

In the Spring Savannah called,  
Mary and David saw the chance,  
To see this place of southern fame,  
And to rekindle their romance.

David left for home thereafter,  
As Mary met her dear friend Lile,  
Brought her joy with friendship's laughter,  
Broke from life's rut, southern style.

College roommates years ago,  
They shared old memories and fun,  
Recounting their life's ebb and flow,  
Traveled 'round in southern sun.

Triggered by such energy,  
Mary carried on her quest,  
With David's daughters family,  
And love and friendship, all the best.

With joy awakened in her heart,  
As life revealed its blissful tone,  
Came time for Boston to depart,  
For peace and thoughtful time alone.

With a mom's anticipation,  
Saw friends then Binks up in Vermont,  
School was out and with elation,  
Saw Nat perform as was our want.

Seems for just a little while,  
We tried to just enjoy the weather,  
Then we gathered with a smile,  
For a friendly get-together.

To every house an invitation,  
We didn't know just who would show,  
Arriving without hesitation,  
Were neighbors that we've come to know.

His college year a great success,  
Binks made the Deans' List freshman year,  
His first job then at BMS,  
On Help Desk doing well we hear.

Then David had an old time yearning,  
Out of college 40 years,  
Went back to celebrate the learning,  
Shared with laughter and some tears.

Yet we knew we'd soon depart,  
And south to Mexico be heading\*,  
A celebration of the heart,  
The Deb and Dave DeVincent wedding.

It was the dream they made come true,  
A perfect scene in Cozumel,  
Joy and love expressed, yet too,  
With meaning more than words can tell.

As beautiful is love's communion,  
As well there is a sense of healings,  
As brought together in reunion,  
We bring together human feelings.

Eternal captured moments now,  
In video by David O.,  
Preserve us with our solemn vow,  
To let our loving feelings show.

Binks went back with Nat for voice,  
Returned with Dad to go to school,  
Dad's visit there was the right choice,  
Saw Nat, the kids and grandkids too.

Saw friend Mike, and Rob, and Julie,  
All helped to make the moments dear,  
And he knew that he could truly,  
Like his son hold daughters near.

September was a memory,  
Of Mary and David's history,  
Their 20<sup>th</sup> anniversary,  
Toasting love's great mystery.

In San Diego, spent the night,  
For romance and a celebration,  
Then Mary got to take a flight,  
To Heather's for a short vacation.

In Sonoma David met her,  
Arrived with Myron and with Sue,  
A day relaxed was even better,  
When the Banks' clan joined us too.

San Francisco called our name,  
Where we met and fell in love,  
To old haunts, some still the same,  
As cable cars passed by above.

Spent time in old Montreal,  
Enroute to Binks' parents weekend  
Enjoyed the bright New England Fall,  
Two places that we recommend.

We saw Death Valley in December,  
Dramatic beauty and serene,  
A peaceful place we will remember,  
A quiet, peaceful desert scene.

Now Binks is home and Bogie plays,  
Sometimes they go where they should not,  
Yet we enjoy these school break days,  
Thankful we for what we've got.

Yet the yearend's almost here,  
And if you feel decreased elation,  
Know good fortune's very near,  
There's reason for appreciation.

So here's to all with faith renewed,  
Peace be with you and good cheer,  
Fill your heart with gratitude,  
And all the best is yours next year.

Mary, David, Binks and Bogie