Always

Lin Mocejunas

St. John Fisher College

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Cover Page Footnote
Appeared in the issue: October 1997.

This poem is available in The Angle: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1998/iss1/8
To this day I get nervous for myself when I think back to that five minute walk that took me close to an hour. I now realize that it wasn't the rose that I feared giving her, it was my heart and soul that I was offering. Almost seven years later we are both glad that I had the nerve to enter manhood that day. Because after four years of high school, two years of college, countless memories of laughter and sorrow, not only do we still have that yellow rose, but each other as well.

—Scott J. Grapes

Always

Always when he comes
I am so excited,
Always I remember
the memories we've shared
through so many years.

When we were young
we always met on Mondays,
we talked and we laughed —
Always we danced to
the Carpenter's slow songs.

As the years went by
we chatted on the phone
we talked about our kids,
our jobs and our homes.

We'd get together for dinner
and share some time —
Always laughing and remembering
Auld Lang Syne.

Our anniversary is in
November each year,
and has now become
very special and dear.

We are now older and grayer
and wiser we say,
We appreciate each other
in a myriad of ways.

Our oneness in spirit
still keeps us together,
Always enfolding our hearts
now and forever.

Even now — when he comes —
Always, I am so excited!

—Lin Mociejunas

Published by Fisher Digital Publications, 1997