

June 13, 1968, — was an special day
There was a good reason for looking forward
to this day. On this day June 13, 1940 a
little girl was born to a fine family.
After she had arrived at adulthood, ~~one time~~
~~in her life~~ our paths crossed and for
a short distance we walked hand in hand
down a beautiful lane. Years swiftly passed
and friendship grew almost into a flower
of love, Only to be cut down and up-
rooted.

In spite of the sudden and drastic change
which took place in our relationship ~~and~~
~~in our future~~, to wish her happiness on
her day in June and all the other days
that will come in years ahead was stronger
than the doubts and fears of intruding on
the rights of another. So I looked forward
to this day with delight