

2007

Well so much has happened. Where do I start?
Last year at this time our house was apart.

My sister went crazy my aunt past away.
We all learned to live from day to day.

In Jersey my Gram had just had enough.
Made it to 90, she was pretty tough.

Now throw in Hawaii and a trip to the beach,
an 18 year old nephew that acts like a leach.

Todd saw what was coming, he checked himself out
He fled to a war zone and that is no doubt.

Just hopped on a plane, and went to Iraq.
If you think he's a hero, I'd say you're on crack!

Our lumpy old dog drinks all the time,
and the vet with the bill should be charged with a crime.

You'd think that 07 would bring us good luck
But that wasn't true for the goose or our ducks

We keep telling ourselves that they just flew away
But one thing for sure there'll be ducklings this May

Enough for the bad news this poem gets better,
The forecast is good as far as the weather.

They dragged Lisa home.
Ken paid all the bills.

They loaded their pockets
came back to the hills.

My kids are both healthy,
Ben's a strapping young man.

**Lilly's a pip,
We'll do what we can.**

**And as for my wife she is quite a star,
she keeps up the laundry, packs kids in the car.**

**Schedules appointments the errands she runs
For everything we do she gives us back tons.**

**And now as we enter the year of 08,
I'm hoping to find some time for a date.**

**We'll play in the yard, take the kids to the park.
Stay up all night or at least until dark.**

**My mom and my dad will help when they can
It's not a matter of if, but a matter of when.**

**So lucky it wasn't that old number 7
but God heard our prayers from up there in heaven.**

**"Just count all your blessings," he said in 08
I'm sure if you do things will turn out just great!**