

FRIENDSHIP

Marilyn's 37-year-old son Randy and 16-year-old granddaughter Sara died in a car accident in 2006

BY MARILYN ROLLINS, adapted from the book,
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Now and then in a lifetime, two people will see,
That a friendship between them, is just meant to be.
This friendship is quiet, and sadly so rare,
It's learning to love, and learning to share.
It's someone to go to, when no one else is there,
Someone you can talk to, knowing that they care.
It's someone you can joke with, have a party, or just walk,
It's a comfort in silence, with no need to talk.
It's a phone call to cheer you, when you're far away,
A card or a letter, to brighten your day.
I hope that you realize, as I know I do,
That a friend like this, is a friend like you.

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AUTHOR NOTE:

My neighbor Marge became my best friend shortly after I moved in my house. I would be in my pool and would call her to ask, "Marge, can you come out and play?" She would come running across the field and jump in, clothes and all. I loved her so much. She died of cancer a few years ago. I wrote this for her.