

**My thoughts on returning from Wellesley Reunion 2017  
by Trudi Berlin Hays '77**

Helen our pres has been a great leader  
These last 5 years she couldn't be sweeter

We had dinners at Lulu, Laura led some in yoga  
It is rumored that in the parade there was even a toga

We gathered by classes giving many a cheer  
As the myriad of ladies marched by with their year

Many wore white and our parasols were green  
Many took pictures to record what was seen.

We saw green braided hair, green wig and more  
There were beads, and glitter and fun galore!

(1-9-7-7 Wellesley ra! 1-9-7-7 Wellesley  
Now is the hour, Go Green Power, 1-9-7-7 Wellesley!)

At the annual meeting President Johnson spoke  
The millions of dollars given was clearly no joke

Of class participation our committee was proud  
We are grateful for the cajoling they did in our crowd

JC, sherry, Michele, julie called for race relations  
The turnout at the meeting brought them such elation

Be on the lookout for their next call to action  
As they expand the vision and get a reaction

We thank Laura in our class for her labyrinth gift  
We know through it so many will experience a lift

We thank the committee that worked all day and night long  
To make sure this weekend nothing went wrong

They prepared early and worked through the day  
Pictures, decorations, and good food was their way

Colleen slaved to bring us peppermint fudge pie  
We enjoyed it immensely-I can't tell a lie

There were tears remembering those who have died  
For our moms who were gone some of us cried

There were those whose sickness has slowed them down  
I'm praying the Lord on them His healing will crown

There were those who are seeking a job or two  
Or wanting something more fulfilling to do

Everyone had a story, so many to tell

I wish I'd taken the time to listen so well

For no matter if you are single or long time married  
With grandchildren or thinking of the children you carried

It doesn't matter if lots of money you 've made  
If living in a mansion or on the street in the shade

What matters is that we have so much to learn  
From our ups and our downs , as we round another turn

Some of us were perky, others were not  
But there wasn't a one of you from whom I can't be taught

And if you are fighting sickness let us know  
So we can pray for healing when you are low

May the Lord bless you with peace, good health and love  
And shower you with blessings from up above

So I pray that as we prepare to return in '22  
That next time I will have a chance to listen to you

And hear of how you've been touched by grace  
And encouraged others along their race

If you are working too hard or have already retired  
We would still like to hear just how you are wired

If you find yourself in financial or mental distress  
Or if family members lives are really a mess

We still want to visit for just a day or two  
And dig deeper into the real side of you

If this time you felt at all ignored or all alone  
We pray you will call someone up on the phone

If you left without an old or new connection  
Just know that we all aren't baked to perfection

We all make mistakes, in many areas fail  
But together into the future we can set our sail

And in five years' time we can gather together  
And I pray that the Lord will give us good weather

We might not have the memories we've always wanted  
But we'll be Wellesley women, forever undaunted!

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