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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