After raising a marvelous daughter,
She figured 'twas time that she ought-er
Come up with a way
To earn dough from her play,
By developing the gifts that God brought her.

And so, off to school this girl went,
And soon each spare moment was spent
Creating web sites, writing papers,
Amusing all with her capers,
Fulfilling the mission for which she was sent.

No surprise, when in all of her classes, Eating her dust was the fate of the masses. Her achievements upstaged Young kids half her age; Whippersnappers who couldn't find their own glasses.

There's a family, Bailey by name.

They are leaving us! 'Tis quite a shame.

So we mourn, yet rejoice

That they once made a choice

Just to move here. We shall ne'er be the same.

So with echoes of doom, in hearts clanging,
And torrents, in tear ducts, now ganging,
Let's pause for a while
And salute them in style,
While their exodus is o'er our heads hanging.

And so now we agree, with elation,
This Bailey gang is our inspiration!
We'll set our goals higher
As we try to aspire
To be worthy of their fraternization.

Limerick samples by Alison...

Through Church service & their paid professions,
They've touched many lives in succession.

Coaching and teaching,
Multitudes reaching.

By example they've taught precious lessons.

And one that we really must mention

Is the absence of marital tension.

Throughout football season,

Elaine's patience is the reason

She's still here helping Gene spend his pension!

Though some may have said it won't last,

Their love's deepened as time has flown past.

Fifty years in a blink
We can't help but think

The next fifty will still be a blast!

There once was a woman named Laura
Who had quite a spectacular aura...
Flaming pink, tangerine,
And metallic lime green.
Impossible, it was, to ignore her.

She had fans of all ages and sorts...

Every color -- the talls and the shorts.

The friends she collected

Both loved and respected

This babe - proud to be her cohorts.

The talents with which she'd been blessed Placed her shoulders & head o'er the rest.

Her singing and dancing,

And Pop Tart-ish prancing

Were shared and displayed with great zest!