

GOLDEN YEARS
By Paralee Eadie

**Fifty years together,
Two lives united into one,
Traveling the path set before them,
Following after the Son.**

**Some days were on the mountain top,
Others in the valley so low,
Clinging to one another for strength,
Ever forward their life did go.**

**Children came and blessed and grew,
Soon grandchildren knocked on the door.
The love that seemed so strong at first
Continued to grow more and more.**

**Just a look, a touch, a smile
Passing between the two
Communicates more precisely
What words could never do.**

**Their path ahead, though uncharted,
Is lead by the Saviour's hand.
The years they have yet together
Only lead to the Promised Land.**

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