

# In Fond Memory

**Johnny Gilbert Green  
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## Sweet Reminders

By J. Gilbert Green  
National Poetic Society

Any word from you is always sweet music to my delicate ears  
I remember the Strains, Stresses of all those Hungry Years  
You teaching me things of patience, loving, and watching me grow  
It Was your way of saying you cared, and now I must tell them so

The frustrations, headaches and tears I caused surely slowed you Down  
But Thank God you knew somehow that Things would be coming around  
With an open mind and a heart to give, I suddenly began to see  
What a "World Class" friend I could turn out to be

Yes..Greeting strangers, making friends, you have taught me well  
Sharing, Listening, learning from another, we all have a story to tell  
Dark corridors find many longing for another place to lie  
Enduring friends with two heads as one, we'll find another meal to try to buy

The Cities, the Mountains, the Out-backs... one more road to take  
Your "one-time Dropout" here has one more friend to make  
Pinch-hitting for a weary one has become much a part of me  
I have learned well from you, just how things ought to be

Must say goodbye now.. maybe soon we'll see another day  
When time and circumstance will again bring me your way  
In this world of Hatred, Power, Mistrust, and forgetfulness  
"Sweet Reminders" of you will echo what one Mother knows best

Johnny's website:

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**“Good to See Ya!!”**