

I In 1939 he took a trip
Across the Atlantic, on a big ship.
With his wife Ruth he did come;
Soon they became Dad and Mum.

R On Broadway they lived with Irene
Who brought joy upon the scene.
Another birth that year -
Norman S. Stiefel Company; jewelry without peer.

R October 5 of '49
Dad signed upon the dotted line.
We had a brand new home
With lots of space to roam.

I And soon thereafter he had
A son to call him Dad.
Mom and Dad were very gleeful
The day they had Richard Stiefel.

I I remember many a trip;
Some by car, plane, or ship.
Many mountains we did climb;
Always we had a good time.

R I remember in the Oldsmobile
Rides with Dad at the wheel.
To the farm, park, or zoo,
Sometimes Mom would come too.

I I remember when in school,
I would say help me learn this rule.
Do I spell these words all right,
Can I translate these by sight.

R We grew up and went to college
Were we got lots of knowledge.
While Irene was afar,
She did meet Norton Starr.

R Then to add to Norman's fame
A proud grandfather he became.
Ethan and Andrew bring many joys;
Two healthy, happy growing boys.

I Tonight people gather from near and far;
They came by plane, and also car.
To pay tribute to this man -
All the members of the clan.

Happy birthday, our dear Dad.
Seventy years you have had.
We all wish you many more
Years of happiness galore.

For our Dad, Norman,
From Irene and Rich