

To Rebecca and Eli

In the extended family tradition
Poems for special events are almost a mission.
So ...,
Here I go.

Great grandparents your dad and I do share.
They are Johanna (Abraham) and Max Baer.
I have fond memories of Sunday afternoons at the
David farm,
A place with much love and charm.
And how in college, I spent
My birthday with treats Aunt Irma sent.

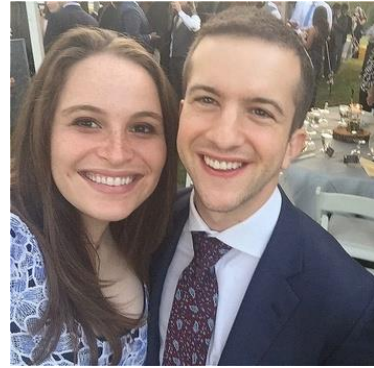
The wedding is near.
Family and friends are here.
To Rebecca and Eli,
We give a hearty cheer.

We've gathered from near and far
Travelling by plane and car.
To celebrate you becoming husband and wife
And to wish you a beautiful life.

An article I once read asks what is love.
It answers passion, respect, admiration of.
These sound so good to me.
That I pass them on to thee.

May you be to each other as dear,
With each passing year.
May your dreams and hopes
Lead you along interesting slopes.

Let us make a toast
And wish Rebecca and Eli the most.
We wish you health and happiness for today
And for the future, in every way.



By Irene Stiefel Starr, August 2019
(granddaughter of Clara Baer Stiefel,
grandniece of Irma Baer David)