**Class of 1943**

***01 May 1994***



Time has passed for the Class of '43

Fifty years to prove your being

To follow the light you've been seeing

The struggles have been many

The good deeds have been plenty

Do not dwell too long on the past

But live each day, as if it might be the last

There are some who are not here

They had a previous appointment

To keep, with God

But their presence will be felt here

And memories of them will be dear

They are not very far

Just look past the blinking star

We are here this day

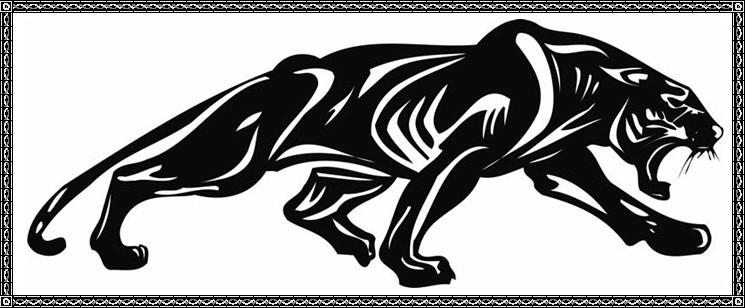
To enjoy each other and to play

For we may never again come this way

This day, if you have something to say

Say it and put it past

for we all are proud to be



of the Class of 43

**Camden Panthers**

***May 22, 1993***

This poem was written for and dedicated to

"**The Class of 1943 of Camden High School, Camden, Arkansas**"

on their **50th Reunion**.