

# MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



## TIMES OF OUR LIVES

There are times in our lives  
Which we loved as just so.  
Times we did cherish  
And wanted never to go.

Our childhood it was  
Filled with wonder and bliss,  
Then off to our school  
And our very first kiss!

Our first summer job  
Earning money to spend,  
Days were so warm  
Wanted never to end.

Then off to our college  
Independence from home,  
Our first solo flight  
From the nest did we roam.

Along came careers,  
Summers no longer free,  
Duty and discipline, and  
Performance were we.

That girl then arrived  
Seeking marriage and child,  
Can't live without her  
No more days would be wild.

Our kids came along  
As cute as can be,  
They tried our good patience  
As they yearned to be free.

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Then off did they go  
To work and to school...  
The cycle of life  
Asserting its rule.

Their mother and I  
Now alone and at peace,  
We long for past moments  
We can no longer reach.

But let it be said,  
We are thankful for all,  
The gifts of a rich life -  
Spring, summer, and fall.

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