

DEDICATION To The Seniors ---

Soon, our ships of endeavors will set sail upon the sea of life, in search of lands of accomplishment, and achievement. The lines of the following composition should challenge all to make their ship seaworthy, and capable of enduring the many storms and rough seas, that they are destined to encounter, until the beacons of the harbor of destiny beam welcome to the sailors of a successful voyage.

“DESTINY”

We have come to those doors in the corridor of age,
Whose locks we must open, and in a man's life engage.
Many paths await our choice to the realms of tomorrow,
But one only can we choose, and one only can we follow.
Which will you select to journey upon,
Will it lead to happiness, or to the slough of despond?
Will your travel be profitable and abundant in gain,
Will its completion be rewarding, or futile and vain?

We have laid the foundation for our castle of fate,
Its construction to finish with our future estate.
We have lasting materials with which to build,
Study, prayer, and virtue—all God has willed.
Let us hew these structures with beauty and grace,
Till they glow in time's sunshine, as a memorable place.
Let us exalt their spires to seraphic heights,
As beacons to others, with their guiding lights.

Engrave your name in the book of ages,
With hallowed writings on immortal pages.
Let your deeds be remembered ones,
And honored by pilgrims in the time yet to come.
Emblazon your success as stars in the skies,
To dazzle with light, the learned one's eyes.
But become not too proud of accomplishments made,
Instead, strive to deserve all the praise that you're paid.

Wherever your journey in the parade of the years,
Do not falter in steps, or be repelled with ill fears.
Mold your destiny with an immortal trust,
Secure your eternity ere mortality is dust.
Time is fleeting, and the years are few,
To color life's sunset with a rosy hue.
Establish your goals for the heavens to share,
And plan your destiny in the glory that's there.

—JOHNNY ELLIOTT.