

2010
****CELEBRATING 10****

By: Penny Peters



There is a time for poetry, a moment meant for rhyme,
But verse cannot do justice to our Grove's Miami time
In fact there is no art form, neither symphony nor play,
That is fitting to pay tribute to our 10th Grove holiday

For while Bo Derrick once was TEN, the ultimate ideal,
It's now we Grovers who can claim that's how we look and feel
No matter what our ages, together we're perfection
Each one of us a diamond, we're rare gems without exception

Our 10th Grove really proved that, when it comes to heart and mind,
There's no one who's our equal...what we've got is hard to find
Our sisterhood's unbeatable; Team Grove's our secret strength
We can always count on sisters...who will go to any length

We're there for one another when the going gets too rough
When illness comes, when loved ones die, we cannot do enough
But we're also there to give a cheer at each new milestone
No matter where a Grover walks, she never goes alone.

When we think back on Miami, we can dwell on what we heard
Or on the costumes that we wore [those wigs were SO absurd]
We can reflect on Edie's visions of what the future holds in store
Or on panels about Cuba, crisis readiness, and more....

We can celebrate our auction, where our Melanie really shone
And we raised so much we almost could save Haiti on our own
We can think back on the video that embraced our first ten years
And showed us all how far we've come, sharing laughter [and some tears]

We can chuckle at those cheerleaders, fifty plus acting like teens?
Or at our closing party where we all were Dancing Queens
From our 10 word intro videos until our last, teary farewell
We all were bound together by one strong Grove magic spell

Can anything be better than this treasure that we hold?
Would we trade it for a kingdom or eternal youth or gold?
I think not, for what Reunion 10 reminded us so clearly
Is that sisterhood above all else is what we treasure...dearly

While the intellectual capital of our group may be worth treasure
It's our heart and giving spirit that we value without measure
The Musketeers were "all for one," but they were only three
And we are now one hundred plus....for all eternity!
So thank you Susan, one more time....for giving our Grove birth
Without you, we would all be walking separate roads on earth
Most of us would not have met, without your guiding hand,
Nor would we ever grow to such an intermingled band

We treasure our Grove sisters, every day each one grows dearer,
And the dreadful pain of sisters lost, just brings this lesson clearer
We're lucky, we are grateful, and we never will forget
That you've given us each other....and that is THE BEST GIFT YET!

Thank you....thank you!!!!