

Sincerely 'Fro Me to You: 8th grade graduation



There I am, graduation 8th grade in 1983. I love this picture, braces and all. It brings back that afternoon in June so many years ago with crystal clear glee. It was one of the happiest days of my life. Do you remember that feeling of being completely unfettered and joyful? School was over and I had the new world of High School waiting for me after a summer of going to the beach and hanging out with my friends. I wasn't clouded by the worries of adulthood, or even the angst of a teenager.

I would give anything to have that feeling just for an hour today, but I think it's reserved for kids of a certain age, of a certain time.

Judging from the response to my Growing up in the '70's column, reminiscing about the past isn't something only I like to do.

I am working on Monday's column now about this very subject...

As I walked down the aisle, when the picture was taken "The Best of Times" by Styx..."Our memories of yesterday will last a lifetime...These are the best of times." Yes, they were.

This is this Thursday's addition of "Sincerely 'Fro Me to You" hosted by Kristen at "We are that family." Thanks Kristen!