

I'll Remember You

By Glenn Currier

I'll remember you

when my team is on the 3 yard line looking
to score the winning TD
but she's in the kitchen cooking
and has called for help from me.

I'll remember you

when it seems every bone and muscle aches
and the bed says: "Stay the rest of the day,"
but her back feels like it'll break
and I hear her moans down the hallway.

I'll remember you

the next time I feel sad and lonely
and full of shame about my mistakes
and I know it is her and her only
who could listen for all the time it takes.

I'll remember you

when I think our marriage can't survive
one more fight or hurt or threat
when I think it's just not worth the drive
or I wonder if its really worth the sweat.

I'll remember you

in the corner of my office and oh so tired
and stressed and think it's just too much,
when I think romance is gone and I'm undesired
and I wonder if I deserve her touch.

I'll remember you

on our next anniversary and I think
this one might be our last
or this marriage is on the brink
or the gap between us seems too vast.

Jim and Ruby,

I'll remember the twinkle in your eyes
the way you touch and listen and gaze
and seem ready for the next surprise
how you laugh and kid with a clever phrase.

Jim and Ruby,

I'll remember your grace in growing old
and your smiles when you were hurting
I'll remember you've been pure gold
when my bad attitude needs conversing.

Jim and Ruby,

I'll remember the decades of children's raising
and all the love, time, and energy required
the moments of correction and praising
and all the people you've inspired.

Author's Note: This poem is dedicated to James and Ruby Ewell who have meant so much to so many of us poets who have delighted in their listening and laughing presence at our poetry gatherings. We will not say goodbye, but God speed on this, you next adventure.

*"I'll Remember you," Copyright © 2017 by Glenn Currier
Written 10-20-17*



