

LUCK

Luck is like a crystal ball,
 Sometimes it's cloudy or not there at all.
 At times when the end seems very near
 Luck will come and guide you clear.
 But is it luck, or is it you,
 That guides your life's journey thru?
 If you believe in luck, as most folks do,
 You may look for four leaf clovers which are few.
 You may spend your life looking for symbols,
 You may have all the lucky signs,
 But your luck is up to you, my friend.
 It is up to you to blend
 The ingredients for your lucky cake,
 That only you can bake.
 The icing may be sticky,
 And things won't go your way,
 But if you have the patience of Job,
 When the cake comes out of the stove,
 You will wonder how you could say,
 "This batter's no good; I'll throw it away."
 Your cake of luck is ready to eat.
 It is always ready after the meat
 Of failure. You'll make many others,
 Some for you and some for your brothers.

So if your luck is ever
 waning,
 Or if it's cold and maybe
 raining,
 Make someone else a cake
 of luck,
 And watch and see it bring
 pluck
 To someone who was out of
 work.
 It will bring you a feel-
 ing of joy
 To help someone, be it
 girl or boy.
 So learn the recipe for a
 lucky cake
 And with equal skill learn
 to make
 This lucky cake for anyone
 in trouble.

Sue Weaver



Congratulations, Seniors!

BAILEY DRY CLEANERS

CLEANING, PRESSING, ALTERING

Bailey, North Carolina