

## WAC Prayer

Toasts were made and glasses emptied  
Songs were sung and tears were shed  
Hopes were voiced to meet again soon  
Then goodbyes were softly said.

Memories of friendships linger  
Always proving life worthwhile  
When the present is dark and fearful  
We think of the future and friends and smile.

Let us hope sometime – somewhere  
Old friends can be together then  
To laugh, to love, and drink of the peace  
That we, in our way, will have helped to win.

-Marcella J. Pickett, Nov. 23, 1957