

## **A TOAST**

To you, my sweet girl graduate,  
I give a toast today;  
It's crested deep with happiness  
To light you on life's way.

There's dangerous spots along the road  
That greed may lead you to,  
And evil hands from worldly heights  
Will beckon off of you.

Your vision may be oft times marred  
By disillusioned tears,  
And sacrificial offerings  
May dot the passing years.

By never let the heart grow sad,  
Or withered grow your soul;  
But each step be an upward step  
And heaven be your goal.

by Alice Whitson Norton

From: Girlhood Days Magazine  
June 2, 1935 – Vol. 73, No. 35, page 2