

"New Page" - 20250301

Beneath the vast, cerulean sky, where dreams take flight,
A weary soul prepares to bid adieu,
To the halls of power, where once it fought the good fight,
And embarks upon a journey anew.

Federal service, a stalwart pillar strong,
A bastion of duty, honor, and pride,
For years unbroken, we've worn the badge so long,
Now comes the time to lay aside the hide.

Through winter's chill and summer's golden glow,
We labored tirelessly for country and kin,
Our hearts aflame with purpose, hope to show,
That every sunrise brings another chance within.

Yet now our days grow short, our time begins to wane,
And as we ponder the future yet unknown,
A sense of peace descends, like gentle rain,
Upon this transition from labor to be home.

Oh, retirement! A new chapter in life's grand book,
Where memories are penned and passions take the reins,
Our hearts swell with anticipation, as we look
Ahead to days unburdened by the world's constraints.

No longer shackled to the daily grind,
We'll breathe the air of freedom, fresh and bright,
Reclaim the hours lost in endless line,
And rediscover the joys that once ignited our light.

To travel far or learn a craft anew,
To lend a helping hand or simply rest,
This newfound liberty brings all it's due,
As dreams we long deferred begin to be put to the test.

So let us raise a glass, in gratitude and grace,
To those who served before and those who'll follow in our steps,
And may our legacy endure within this sacred place,
A living tribute to lives well lived, well spent, and never left behind.

