

Thanks for the Memory *Parody for Stebbins*

[Spoken Thanks for the memory
Intro] For fifty years and more, We've come here by the score,
 For Stebbins at Asilomar at the ocean shore – How lovely it was!

Thanks for the memory
Of boardwalks and the dunes, UU choir tunes,
Workshops ev'ry morning, Sneaking naps in afternoons - How lovely it was!

Thanks for the memory
Got up for morning stretch, before we'd draw and sketch,
Out of our beds, and took our meds, and cool refreshing breaths - How lovely it was!

Each morning's news in the Seabreeze / All of the faithful committees,
Our chaplains, presenters, attendees / We thank all of these for our warm memories

Thanks for the memory
Of lavender and reunions, and ice cream communion,
And crafts and beads with heartfelt themes, and Gail's poetry--And
Thank you so much!

And thanks for the memory
Of Ben and his Tai Chi, Spontaneous happenings,
And endless meetings of the COW with our meanderings - How lovely it was

Oh thanks for the memory
Of parties out of line, getting scolded every time
And even though they told us no, we still had some wine - How lovely it was!

Thanks to those who defended / Our group, when we got suspended
Our days at Asilomar depended / On behaving like we should, well, we did the best we could

Thanks for the memory
When Ursula would play-- "Those Were the Days"
And Marge would choose to play the blues at 5'ish every day,
To all of those with song and prose who hugged and danced and played
Oh, thank you so much -- Yes thank you so much!

Music: Leo Robin and Rainger, c1973 / Parody: Florence Haas, c2009