

Anniversary Years

Well twelve months on, it's the first one
Time to shop, before time's gone
Least of all, not forgotten
Lots of choice but all in *Cotton*

It's now year two
Just for you
No not the draper
It must be *Paper*

Three years on, and still together
Seen many seasons, all sorts of weather
Time to look, but not to gather
This time around, it's a must, it's *Leather*

As you both go out the door
Stop, and look, it's now year four
Eye to eye, a loving look
Time to choose, a favourite *Book*

Time to remember, love as you would
What to do now, if only you could
Do what's best, year five, you should
It's nature now, in lovely *Wood*

Still so sweet, no tired feet
Another year for a treat
Not time yet, to go very far
Six years on, it's sweet, it's *Sugar*

Next year on, it's lucky seven
Getting better, it's still like heaven
Talk straight, talk kind, allow no bull
This year's present, is all in *Wool*

Time to carry one over the gate
Lucky again it's now year eight
Time for fun, and watch the Fonz
Best time, when kept, it's in *Bronze*

Nine years young
And still on song
A waiting game, for a lottery

Something special, make some *Pottery*

This special decade
Which both have made
Time for a clear out, fill the bin
Time to find something in *Tin*

First time to skip one
Year twelve, has come
With both so driven
For *Silk & Fine Linen*

Oh such a big jump, it's up to fifteen
Every year together, a beauty now seem
Waterford is best, if you find the stall
Find sparkle and gleam, wow *Crystal*

A score, no more
For a date a plate
For a romantic the best diner
Sit and dine say it with *China*

A milestone you've made
Not many will have stayed
Twenty-five years to savour
All valued like *Silver*

A score and ten now let's roll on
For there's diving to be done
Maybe a twin set to twirl
From the oyster, lovely *Pearl*

Australlia maybe bound
A reef to be found
A story with a moral
Thirty-five, a year for *Coral*

Two score years this day
Every month like May
Many stones must pass you by
Red to find, your gem a *Ruby*

Now then great sire
Time to light up your fire
45 members in this year's choir
A gem so bright, lovely *Sapphire*

Now fifty years young
And only halfway gone
All new days, not ones olden

Both in luck, many carats in *Golden*

 Oh its fifty-five
 Still to thrive
 Trumpets to herald
 Green in stone, must be *Emerald*

 Whether sixty or seventy-five
 Same for both, a heavenly jive
 Best repeat your bonds
 Best friends, real *Diamonds*