

## Ode to 30

Ode to 30, full of grace  
There's no longer acne on your face.  
With age comes wisdom, so they say,  
But what's so special? It's just another day.  
But special it is, it's your 30<sup>th</sup>, wow what a feat  
You've learned how to be a couch potato without bruises on your seat.  
Now let's take a moment to ponder what we've learned,  
Every time you touch a hot pan, you will get burned.  
Sometimes it is better not to press an issue;  
And in case of a booger, always use a tissue.  
Beauty is what you make it, and a smile can make a day;  
Leading with God's love is the only way.  
A friend is someone special, not just one of the mob,  
For when you've make a fool of yourself, they don't think you've done a permanent job.  
A good time can be had in the strangest of places  
And strangers are just friends with unfamiliar faces.  
You've learned how to love, you've learned how to care,  
You've learned how to open yourself up, you've learned how to share.  
Many good things about you are known,  
Your caring, your friendship, oh how they've shown.  
You are fun to be with, and to watch a movie real late,  
Maybe it's Godzilla or Rodan, oh how the movies B-Rate.  
Your humor is demented, rubber slug and all,  
But on this, your 30<sup>th</sup> birthday, I hope you have a ball.

To my best friend Jen.  
Written by: Mike Chrisman