

SUMNER THURMAN BERNSTEIN  
ONE MONUMENT SQUARE  
PORTLAND, MAINE 04111

DECEMBER 22, 1978

FOR ROZ AT 50 -

WHEN YOU AND I AND LOVE WERE YOUNG  
OUR DAYS WERE MARKED BY SONG AND RHYME.  
TODAY MY GRAY CELLS BEAR THE SCARS OF TIME,  
DULL PROSE IS MORE MY STYLE, MY SONGS UNSUNG.  
BUT WHEN I LOOK AT YOU AND KNOW MY LOVE  
IN WAYS MY ADOLESCENT EYE COULD NEVER CATCH,  
WITH DEPTH AND BREADTH MY YOUTH COULD NEVER MATCH,  
I REALIZE THE BLESSING THAT YOU ARE. ABOVE  
ALL ELSE, A SENSE OF GRATEFUL WONDER MAKES ME KNOW  
THAT THE INTENSE FIRE OF OUR EARLY PASSION  
TURNS TO WARMTH AND COMFORT, INTIMATELY FASHION,  
OUR LOVE, RESPECT, OUR DEVOTION AND DEPENDENCE GROW  
AND MORE THAN I COULD EVER, IN MY FONDEST HOPE, FORESEE  
YOU ARE LIFE AND LOVE AND EVERYTHING TO ME.

MORE DIRECTLY SAID:

ROZ AT FIFTY!

NIFTY!

I LOVE YOU, MY DARLING,  
I AM YOURS FOREVER

Sumner