Poem about turning 100 years old Author Unknown

Instead of counting Candles or tallying the years, contemplate your blessings as your 100th birthday nears. Consider special people who love you and who care, and others who've enriched your life just by being there. Think about the memories passing years can never mar, experiences great and small that have made you who you are. Another year is a happy gift so cut your cake and say, "Instead of counting birthdays I count blessings every day."

Created by Jonnie Melillo Clasen in memory of her Dad WW II Merrill's Marauder & Korean War veteran Vinc<u>ent M</u>elillo

