THE CITY OF FLORISSANT WISHES EVERYONE A HAPPY NEW YEAR IN 2017

On behalf of The Florissant City Council, Judge Boyle, Police Chief Timothy Lowery, Parks and Rec Director Todd Schmidt, Public Works Director Lou Jearls and the many dedicated full and part time employees and the members of all of our Boards and Commissions Mayor Thomas P. Schneider would like to wish everyone a Happy and prosperous New Year.

Mayor Schneider has prepared the following reflection on the ancient Scottish ballad which is traditionally sung at Midnight to celebrate the arrival of each New Year.

AULD LANG SYNE REFLECTION (Scottish for "old long since")

Using borrowed lines from ancient versions of Auld Lang Syne, and adding personal interpretations and reflections to give contemporary relevance the following is offered as a Happy New Year greeting.

I borrowed an old Scot's word or two And mixed them with my own With hope that I could speak to you In this melancholy tone Please listen now with a quiet mind? Thinking about the passing time Reflect fondly on loved ones lost Remember them with this rhyme Before you worked to please your boss Or heard a sweet grandchild cry Before watching your graduate walk Or giving away the bride Before the War, or the War before that When we were young and up to bat These heavy thoughts, will they last? Fading memories, long since passed! Old Long Since-- we had these times

Auld Lang Syne-- is my Scottish rhyme

Should *old* acquaintance be forgot, like thoughts that make us wince? Should *old* acquaintance be forgot, and days of OLD LONG SINCE?

> Should old acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind? Should old acquaintance be forgot, and days of AULD LANG SYNE?

For auld lang syne, my friend, for auld lang syne, we'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

We brave *have* run a race or two, with help from hands and minds; we've wandered *many* a weary *foot*, *since* auld lang syne.

We sometimes *battled* for our dreams *vying for hearts and minds*; and seas between us may *have roared since* auld lang syne.

But here's my hand o' trusty friends! And give me hands o' thine!

Let's take that cup of kindness now For love and auld lang syne.