



A Tribute to High Point Newcomers Club

*Newcomers Club, you saved my life,
I was lonesome, scared and blue.
I figured my friendships were all in the past,
I'd convinced myself it was true.*

*Then, just at low ebb, you came to me
In the form of a telephone call.
"I'm a Newcomer, too" said a friendly voice,
"And I've learned to say Y'all".*

*From that humble beginning, there followed
More new friends than you could believe.
But it wasn't until I became involved
That the fun really started for me.*

*Now I'm the voice on the telephone
Saying, "Welcome - we're glad you're here",
I'm an older Newcomer, you might say,
And richer for both it's clear.*

*Newcomers Club, "hats off to you"
May your flag be forever unfurled.
To the lonely, awed you'll continue to be,
Friends of friends in this moving world.*

Written by: Kay Shrider - Member 1975