

To the Faribault Senior Class of 2020

We watched you walk, at 5 years old,
with uncertainty in your feet
into our classrooms-- bright and bold,
new faces and challenges to meet.

New friends then joined along the way.
We watched you grow and learn.
It wasn't always easy,
but every win-- you've earned.

The days passed by so swiftly.
With a falcon's speed they soared,
from snowmen built on snowdays
to a tense walk to the board.

From friendships gained or hurtfully lost
to the summers that did your heart good,
or the trials of learning a new language
to the teacher who just understood.

From a song sung with great passion
in the car or up on the stage
to a game that drew the crowd in,
you've added to each page.

Each moment etched in memory
is a word that built your soul.
Now tall and strong, you're ready
to hear your name called from the roll.

But we see in your eyes all the worry--
this wasn't how it was supposed to end.
School hallways, once lively, are empty
and now no ceremony to attend?

Yet we see the future within you,
and we send you forward with pride
because we trust you to always be true
to the resilience we see inside.

So go with a spirit of kindness
and keep your courage in tow.
If you should feel doubt on the road to success,
remember that *you* are Faribault.

E. Daniels