

## Anabelle Faith Ament

The year is nineteen sixty nine and Rockford is the name  
of a mini-bike that's painted blue and has a sturdy frame.  
Grandpa had that bike for years then passed it to his son  
and then as more time sped away a tradition had begun.  
That son had children of his own, they rode that same bike too,  
now a grandson has that Rockford and is making that bike new.  
The year is now two thousand eight, August nineteen was the day,  
it was seven fifty five that night and the moon was out to play.  
A little girl was born just then, she was twenty inches long,  
three ounces shy of eight full pounds but will grow up big and strong.  
She'll ride that bike like her dad did, she'll ride slow and then ride fast,  
just like many of her family who rode that Rockford in the past.  
Each family has traditions that bind each one with love and care,  
tying memories together as they laugh and cry and share.  
So pass along that mini-bike, may it last a hundred years  
and hold on tight to faith and hope no matter where you steer.