

Cedars Timeless

By William Brown, MD

Beneath the tall cedars and the vast, open skies,
Mount Lebanon, our beloved home, where dreams come true,
In shades of blue and gold, together we rise,
A shining place of splendor, courage, and virtue.

The class of '65, our bond forever strong,
In halls where laughter echoed, and friendships were made,
With memories of triumph, each story a song,
On fields of competition, our dreams never swayed.

We cheered for our heroes, like Dennis, who paved
The path for our futures with courage and heart,
Through triumphs and trials, our spirits braved,
In unity and pride, we're never apart.

So let our hearts always hold these moments dear,
Mount Lebanon, our guiding light, forever near.

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