Boston Lighthouse

Keepers Log 31 Dec 1988 (New Years Eve)

Daylight begins to wane, the sun getting low
Too bad it won't snow!
Out the door goes me, the dog, and cat
Up to the tower where the switch is at.

The main light is lit at 1558
the twelve-eyes Fresnel monster groans
and turns at its proper rate.
A flash every ten seconds from the crystal glass
out across the waves
inbound fishing boats pass
headed in for New Year's Eve and the Festivities thrill
no change out here where time stands still.

The strings of holiday lights are put on,
One by one
Dim they are in the afternoon sun
But as it gets dark how pretty they'll be
The star on the tower for all sailors to see.

Night is coming with its purple, dull
at 1622 to an audience of gulls
and an old crippled hound
our proud flag comes down.
Buoys begin to flash all around
the weather message at 1815 is passed
our monitored lighted aids are watching proper and fast
usually no date is special at this timeless spot
but tomorrow begins a year that can't be forgot
a year when the light will begin to shine alone night and day
and the last of the keepers shall be gone away.
Turning in for the evening at 2255
this live watch ends 'till tomorrow just pre sunrise.

BMI D. Dever