

**The original documents are located in Box 131, folder “Nidecker, John” of the Ron Nessen Papers at the Gerald R. Ford Presidential Library.**

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*Low -*  
*Steve Bell has been invited to this by Zeoli. It is supposed to have Mrs. cleared it with you. It's in the press and allowed, you know.*

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

April 30, 1975

*C. G.*

MEMORANDUM FOR:

RON NESSEN

FROM:

JOHN E. NIDECKER

At the request of the Reverend Billy Zeoli and Warren Rustand, we would like you to attend the Prayer Breakfast scheduled for Tuesday morning, May 6, at 8:00, in the West Wing Dining Room.

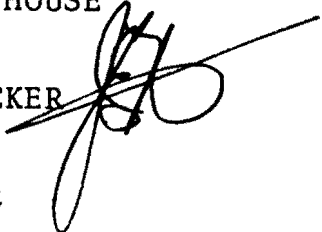
Will you please call Mrs. Helen Delmenhorst, 456-6772, to indicate whether or not you will be there.

*— Can't due to Senior Staff meeting*  
*X — Yes, will attend*



THE WHITE HOUSE  
WASHINGTON

MEMORANDUM FOR: ALL OF MY DEAR FRIENDS  
AT THE WHITE HOUSE

FROM: JOHN E. NIDECKER 

SUBJECT: My retirement

These words mean that I will be leaving the White House almost immediately, and thus ends my era as the Poet of the White House. These last little lines cannot tell everything that is in my heart as I write them, but may show you that I hold all of you very dear to me, and that I wish you the best that your future can bring.

The hour glass is running fast,  
The sands are nearly gone.  
The time I've spent with all of you,  
Seems like a tiny song.

This House I love so very much,  
Has meant so much to me.  
That tears are dimming both my eyes,  
And I can barely see.

Not brick nor mortar will I miss,  
As much as those I love,  
Whose service to our nation,  
All duty is above.

From President to Janitor,  
Policeman to Counsellor,  
Have made me wish that of the years,  
There would be many more.

My "DARLINGS" of the telephone,  
I'll miss when I'm away.  
For they have done so much for me,  
To brighten up my days.

When I was in the hospital,  
My room was best of all.  
For every day there was a card,  
Or someone came to call.

These memories are very dear,  
So to each one of you,  
I wish the best of everything,  
As I bid you fond adieu.