

A Grandsonnet

A tough existence was had at first, in a family with pride.
A young sad salute he made, when both his parents died.

Royal colours discovered, they filled his wardrobe for his future.
The country served throughout his time, he became a great life tutor.

His sky was never blu'er, nor lighter than when he flew.
The shiny metal birds was what he loved and knew.

No appearance was ever smarter nor so proper as his.
No car, house, garden or shed could match his cleanliness.

Many years married to his wife, his love is very true.
Many years he led a Fathers life, dedicated through and through.

Grass was nowhere ever greener, nothing more sacred than his home.
The security of loyalty, never stronger than his own.

As a Great Grandfather he loves his family, they are always borne in mind.
As a Great Grandfather he loves his family, this is always returned in kind.

Phillip C Davies. 2007.