



Looking forward as well as back

Oh, for the time that is nearly here,
when we can meet once more with those so dear.
Not on the front step in the cold wind and rain
nor through the glass window pane.
First in the garden with one family more
where there is potential for quite a roar
of voices exchanging stories and news
just one more of life's very rich jewels.

Holidays abroad still a little way off
and for some that is a little tough.
For many these are not only sun, sea and sand
but the chance to learn and explore another new land.

Many can be thankful for staying safe
and many more will be missing a face
of someone near who has lost the race.

Many people need thanks
from all different ranks
for the care they have given
and how hard they have striven.

So, to the future, with hope
but whatever, we'll cope.

Pauline Allard