

# A Blank Canvas

A work of art really glows on a wall  
for 90 odd years, a cord snaps, it will fall  
We are left with just a faded square  
to remind us of beauty that once was there.

Such was Frank, proud of his art  
A small gentle man, big in talent and heart  
Hosts of good causes, shared his endeavour  
A square on life's wall we'll cherish forever.

***Eric Stokes***