## **CHRISTMAS '89**

The old lady called Port Isaac,
has seen decades come and go
Thought she'd see the Eighties out
with a very special show
With Christmas trees and fairy lights,
prepared to greet old friends
The Spirit of Goodwill shone down,
as the 80's decade ends.

Her joy was tempered still with grief. The old lady shed a tear Three friends were taken from her, in the last weeks of the year Gentle Bert, and Olive, and Brian we'll remember Your passing filled our hearts with pain and darkened our December.

But life goes on and babies born to Andrea and Jill
Perhaps in some small measure, the void they'd help to fill
The old lady called Port Isaac brushed away her tear
Put on her jewelled necklace to greet another year.

Eric Stokes