

# Port Isaac, N Cornwall

*Dedicated to Eric Stokes*

People are the real jewels  
Of any place we dwell.  
Rocks and cliffs and scenery  
Try hard to cast their spell.

In truth, they cannot do this, in  
Solitude, it can't be done.  
And so in joint endeavour  
Allied, joined as one.  
Communities are forged and grow

Nurturing their fold

Caring, tending, with  
Open arms, their people, young and old.  
Remembering all the friends and  
Neighbours, that have passed this way.  
Which is why our own Port Isaac is  
As it is today!

Lovely fishing village, lovely scenes and view  
Lovely friendly atmosphere, and lovely people too!

*Geof Richmond*