

THE P.&D.L.H.S

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AT THE 40TH ANNIVERSARY TALK 7TH APRIL 2011

For two score years they have been comin',
From high Lisraw and far Lissummon,
The first Thursday is the date
And you'd better not be late.
From Dromantine and Carrickbrack
It's where you'll have an evening's crack.

From Corcrum and Knockanarney,
They come for sparkling wit and blarney,
There's a warm welcome on the mat,
For Willie John and Bridhe and Pat
Who pray at meetin, chuch or mass
Then join first Thursdays in Poyntzpass.

Some come the road from Taniiskey
For lectures wise and lectures jokey.
Next is a highlight of each night,
A cup of tea and tasty bite.
Keen helpers wash the cups and saucers
(May God forgive us lazy dossers!)

Announcements tell of next event,
To which all freely give consent
To walk the walk, whate'er the weather,
Or simply just to come and blether.
Betimes the plans seem all through-other
Yet work out fine - "Ach, not a bother!"

Strong arms stack up the chairs so neat,
Switch off the lights, switch off the heat.
Then off home in the hail and rain,
Past lonely Connawarry Lane
Through the back dure - house in a mess
Three cheers for P.&D.L.H.S. !

When times of quiet desperation
Engulf us --- try confabulation,
Renew our faith in human nature
Hold out a hand to every crayture
Find sweet release from strain and stress
With those in P.&D.L.H.S.