

Diamond Jubilee

*Upon this day of Diamond Jubilee,
Your friends shall greet you — wheresoe'er they be,
And in these lines I pen, to wish you well,
I pause to measure what the years can tell.
'Tis your's the home where fragrant memories cling,
So oft' the scene of pleasant gathering,
Still here the festive board, when Christmas came,
So much enjoyed, with chat and merry game.
But best of all — how many yet can say,
— "'Twas here I found retreat, when skies were
grey.'"
Though passing time has left your peers but few,
Your recompense is still a youthful view.
This happy union, forged so long ago,
How many blessings did it not bestow?
Could such great kindness ever measured be?
— Not here, but only in Eternity.*

SARA SAVAGE

Note :— This poem was written in 1952 and dedicated to my Uncle and Aunt, Joe and Sara Haire of Loughgilly on the occasion of their Diamond Wedding celebrations. In 1922, during a breakdown in health I stayed in their home. During this time my mother died suddenly. I experienced great comfort in their home and was nursed back to health and strength by their loving hands.