

A Sonnet
for MR-DS-FC

I felt today a two-way bolt of joy:
Part from the guide who'd helped me learn to feel;
Part from a searcher whom I'd helped to employ
Enquiry – where his mind's ideas could deal.
We met in celebration – deep and strong –
Led by the eldest, seeing in us all
Connections where rich memories belong,
Where two who'd cared had helped the third grow tall.
A warmth of satisfaction in the heart
(Moved into pride as eminence unfurled)
Sprung from the creativity of art,
Of bringing something new into the world.

O friends, in human talent, bright and bold,
Dig, find and share afar a gift of gold.