



Yesteryear

Last night I watched the sun sink down, beneath the rocks and rills
Of those great mountains far away, and purple shaded hills.
I stood alone, and musing thought of days and years now past
And how they've gone, forever gone, they came and went so fast.

It seemed to me twas yesterday when sister, brother, me,
All sat around a little fire, dad taught us then to see
The truths within the sacred word, and verses to recite,
We bowed our knees and prayed to God in each and every night.

And what pray tell of teenage years, with life so light and free,
My life was filled with happiness, mischievous as could be.
I walked the streets of Belfast town, and learnt to drive the car
When middle age and older days, were distant and afar.

And then I thought of Christmas day, down to the City Hall
To see the great big Christmas tree, which seemed so very tall,
And underneath, the story, of that first Christmas day
When Mary sat, and Joseph stood, and Baby in the hay.

The carols sounded clearly, "God rest you gentlemen"
Of peace on earth, goodwill to man, we lingered long and then,
Twas off to Grandpa's little home, the snow was on the ground,
And looking out the window pane, felt peace and joy abound.

By then the sun had gone away, night shades began to fall,
And then I heard my mother's voice, it was a distant call
Heard only in my deepest mind, like echoes of the past,
For I also so soon will lie, beneath the green green grass.

For Christmas brings back memories of days so long ago,
Of little gifts from mum and dad, as children played below,
The decorated Christmas tree with family all around,
Oh how I long for yesteryear, those days were joyous crowned.

*... Rowan Jennings
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