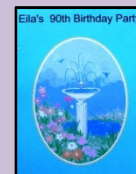




Eila's 90th Birthday Poem



*I've reached my 90th birthday,
I never thought I'd live so long;
Seldom took drugs and no vitamin pills,
Yet I can't have gone too far wrong.*



*I fell heir to my Dad's market garden,
And enjoy growing fruit and veg in my plot;
Along with my computer, music and verse,
I'm really happy and content with my lot.*

*Oh, I may be as deaf as a door nail
And my eyesight is fast growing dim;
Though I can't dance all the jigs and the reels,
The ones I can do keeps me in trim.*



*Today I'll be making lots of sweet memories,
While surrounded by my dearest friends,
Who stand by me through thick and thin,
Whenever one of life's storms descend.*

*I've never been outside Scotland's soil,
As far as holidays go, I've had none;
But I've got all I need here in Westmuir,
With the scenic hills, my job and my home.*



*Always willing to help so I don't feel alone
I'm sure to find someone there if I call;
Transport laid on, and there at my gate,
Keeping an eye out for me should I fall.*

*I'm back in the house where I was born,
Got married in this hall so dear to me;
And our honeymoon was spent 'up the brae',
In a wee house behind my ain folk, you see.*



*So, let's make this a real joyful fun day,
The very best ever seen in this hall;
As I include in my 90th Birthday spree,
A great big THANK YOU now to you all!*



*Eila recited her poem in
the Westmuir hall at her
90th Birthday party.*

