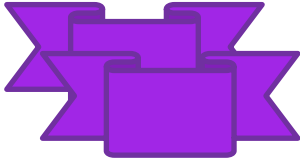
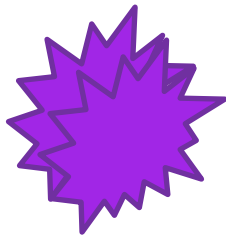
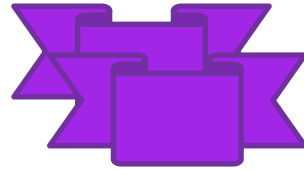


Grateful, Forever Grateful!

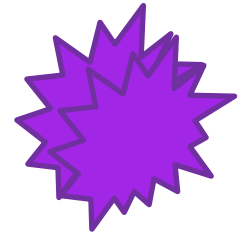
Margaret Alicia (Farrell) (Cabey) Gage-Forrester 2012



Grateful for the times you cared outside yourself,
For the many tears you shed when;
Asking God, Please improve the steps of my children,
For the times you toiled long hard years over people's stuff,
Ironing, cleaning, in service you done it all,
Though it was rough, tough,
For times you spent imparting knowledge, manners and behaviour,
We've heard them and we'll keep them forever.

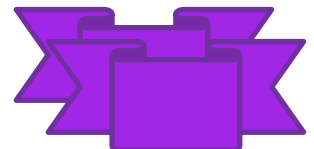




Grateful for the turbulent tumultuous winds you bare,
While been bashed about in your career,
For the countless hammering you took,
In this ever changing world that keep you in the book,
If there was a moment to share
Could we, would we be able to compare?
We knew you were out there,
But did we even show that we care,
Well, I want to tell you, I care,
I am grateful, I am O so grateful.



Grateful you fought in the wars for England,
You may not have gotten the praises deserved,
Still you had to fight again in civil conflicts, just to be housed,
And for a decent standard of living for yourself in this land.
True, some went off the rail
Breaking the very things you fought to maintain and to hail,
Don't despair though, still believe
We will continue to achieve
Yes, to improve your name, your game, and even your fame.

Five and ten in a crowded flat, no room to spare,
Some worked night, some worked day, just so space could share,
Shivering at twilight through the deep freezing snow,
Get there, long roads to trod but no one wants to know,
Covering with crumpled daily newspaper for warmth,
Start in the dark if you must, but miss, you can't,
Grateful for the bravery you put up, heads up,
Knowing how you conquered, we can keep our chin up,
Grateful, O so grateful.





Today we are shining, we shine
No, you didn't waste your time,

We are becoming: politicians, lawyers, doctors, educators, preachers, gaining;
And Yes even world class and Olympic champions, and record holders in racing.

Your struggles were not in vain nor gone unnoticed,
As we progress, we are putting things into practice,
We won't throw dust in your faces,
No! We are indeed running the races,
Towards the finish line we go, purposeful,
To you and for you our hearts forever grateful.

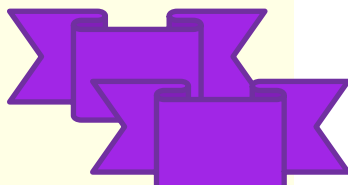
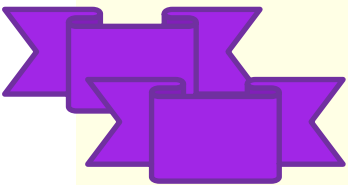


Grateful! Grateful! O so grateful.

By Margaret Alicia Gage-Forrester 2012

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My Poetic Expressions



***In memory of the elderly people I ministered to every other Sunday in Peppie Close,
Stoke Newington, London, United Kingdom.***

***To the many who toiled long and hard for the welfare of our people and countries we
say, "Your work have not gone unnoticed, we are grateful."***