

Thank you, Doug,

A THANKSGIVING TRIBUTE TO THE
COMMITTEE OF PLANNERS
for the Concert, Monday, April 15, 1991

Marches:

Tune: McNamara's Band

I'm about to make my manners to a fine cathedral band,
'Twas led by Provost Garner, but some others lent a hand.
It set out to "lay one on me", and it surely did succeed,
It surpassed all expectations, in all thought and word and deed.

O, it had small agenda -- just one thing to keep in mind;
To plan a special concert of the very finest kind,
That would send a special message to an old and special friend,
Saying, "Though your days are numbered, they're remembered without end."

Reels

On the fifteenth of April, at eight in the evening,
An audience gathered that near-filled the Nave;
O'er three-hundred singers, four blowers, a drummer,
Conductors and players created a wave

That crested the Crossing, and swept through the Rood Screen,
As rank upon rank took their places to sing;
The blazing of brass and the Great Organ trompette
Engulfed all the arches with echoing ring.

The program was stunning, and varied with cunning,
That none who attended should find it a bore;
There were anthems and solos, three eloquent speakers,
And trumpets that sounded at end, and before.

Last March

As a grand ovation closed it I bethought myself of you
Who planned it all so carefully, and what you had to do
Just to get it all together -- and it gave my heart a lift
To consider the dimension of so great a loving gift.

Last Reels

So, thanks for your planning, all garnered by Sanford,
Assisted by Michael, with work going on
Implemented by Marion, Margot, and Suzie,
Virginia and Douglas, with Shenefield, John;

Jennie F. did the tickets; Rick D. was consultant;
Jean G. and Bob B. great publicity got;
For the programs we thank you Jean Jawdat, Dave Krohne,
And for neat choreography, manager Lott.

Thank you, and I love you all. Richard Wayne Dirksen, April 20, 1991