

Dearly Departed Marie, A poem for my big sister, the eldest of the girls.

Dearly Departed Marie

Marie oh Marie
We're all sad to see
You've left us to be
But from fear now you're free

You're the first daughter
Our big sister, our lovely mother
Not like any other
To you no one's a bother

What now to do, what now to say
We hope all day, at night we pray
Life now more dull, more now we see grey
We miss you so much oh why go away

Such beauty in youth
Miss Kilkenny, God's truth
You're helping hand for any
True friend to so many

Now that you're gone
What now to be done
Such gaps to fill
Without your goodwill

Why oh why, we cry and sigh
But now it's for sadness and not for joy
So often it was you, a song and a story
Now that you're gone, we leave all that glory

Flow now Lovely River, flow sadly along
By your waters so sweet, it's Marie's very song
On the Nore's banks you wandered
In the Shannon you floundered
So flow Lovely River flow gently along
Marie oh Marie, no more will it be
Your lovely smile no longer to see

Your pain is now gone, a new life to touch
Now our new Angel, we love you so much



Marie & Terry 1980



Nellie, Mum & Marie 1977c