



Tribute to Mary

'Tis said, we should make new friends,
but keep the old;
for the new are silver,
the old ones gold.
Then Mary Ross, it should be told,
must surely rate among the gold.

A friend in need to so many boys,
sharing their dreams, their hopes, their joys.
Always there to calm their fears,
and comfort them throughout the years.

Her door is always open wide,
to welcome all who step inside;
the kettle on, a cup of tea,
I know that means a lot to me.

A friend indeed to great and small,
as a venerable she says it all,
and although her work with you is done,
Mary, the best years are yet to come.

—Mae Ames