

Betty

A tribute to Betty Morgan 1928-2020

She was the diamond of our street,
With shining eyes and smile.
Diminutive, but big in strength,
With her own creative style.

And Betty's heartfelt laugh rang clear,
To brighten up the day.
We hear it now upon the breeze,
A memory here to stay.

When nattering with all she met,
She talked of yesteryear,
We chatted many hours away
With tales that she held dear.

A daily wave, a gentle tease,
As out to lunch she strolled.
She wore it well, and in her world,
There was no such thing as old.

She brought a colour to our lives,
And we will now endeavour
To keep her colour strong and bright,
Cos diamonds shine forever.

© Carol Ann Wood
November 2020