

# President's Farewell Poem 2023

I've become the very model of a modern minor miracle  
Whose job it was to deliver stuff, mind blowing sometimes satirical  
The friends I made in the garden club are very intelligential so I used them  
during morning tea for problems inconsequential  
Those kindly folk who intently listened to thoughts so strange and puerile  
Are a friendly lot who smiled and nodded knowing answers were quite futile

But the time has come the Committee said, to step aside from Presidential  
duties

Well... not before I've said my thanks to all those talented deputies  
They kept me on my toes each month with much to do about nothing  
But nothing's very important you see it keeps the club from shutting

This gig has been a 3-year stint quite infectiously captivating  
It's been a pleasure a right royal treasure, should I really think of abdicating

But time to go, and time to reflect on the job I say goodbye to  
You'll have another next month, I'm sure, a better job says "*CAN-DO!*"  
So cheers for now, Tally Ho, Adieu, Auf *Wiedersehen* and Ta ta  
I'll see you soon, at Morning Tea and add my patter to the chatter

***Janice Light***

