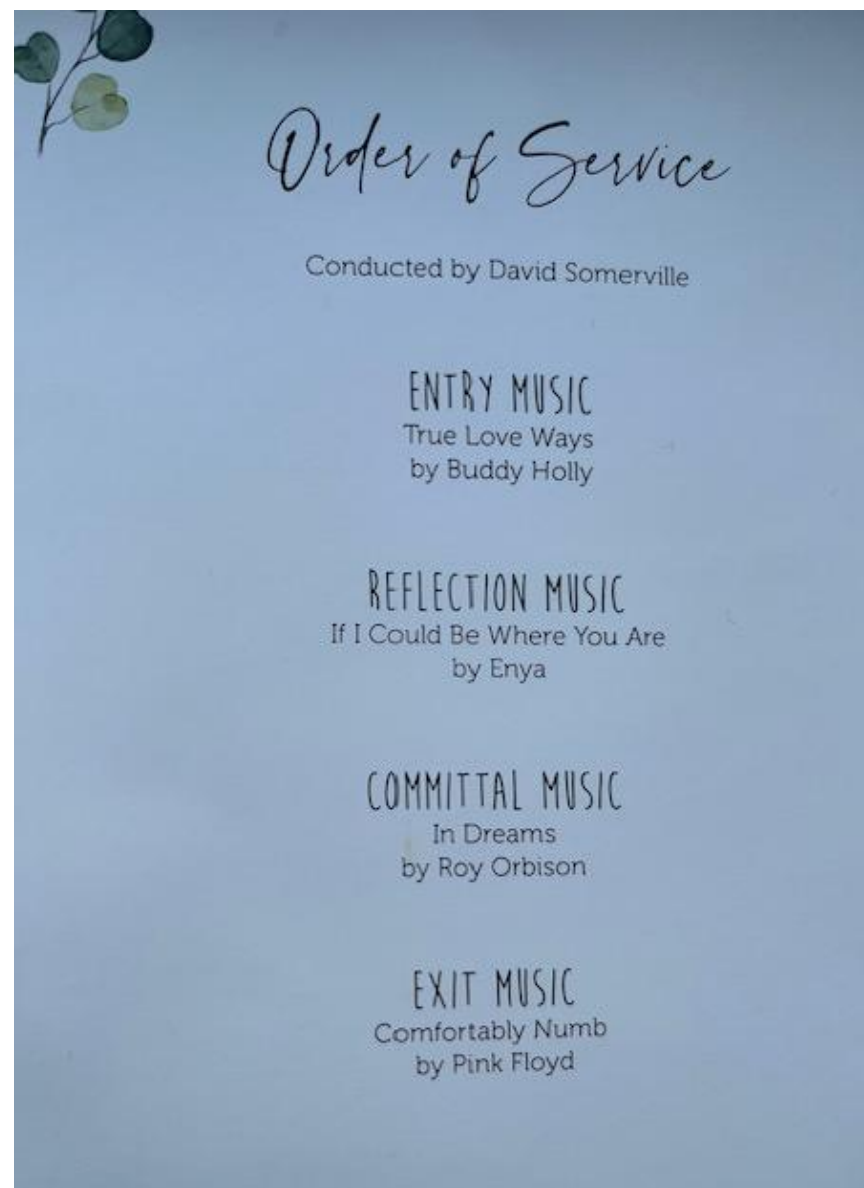
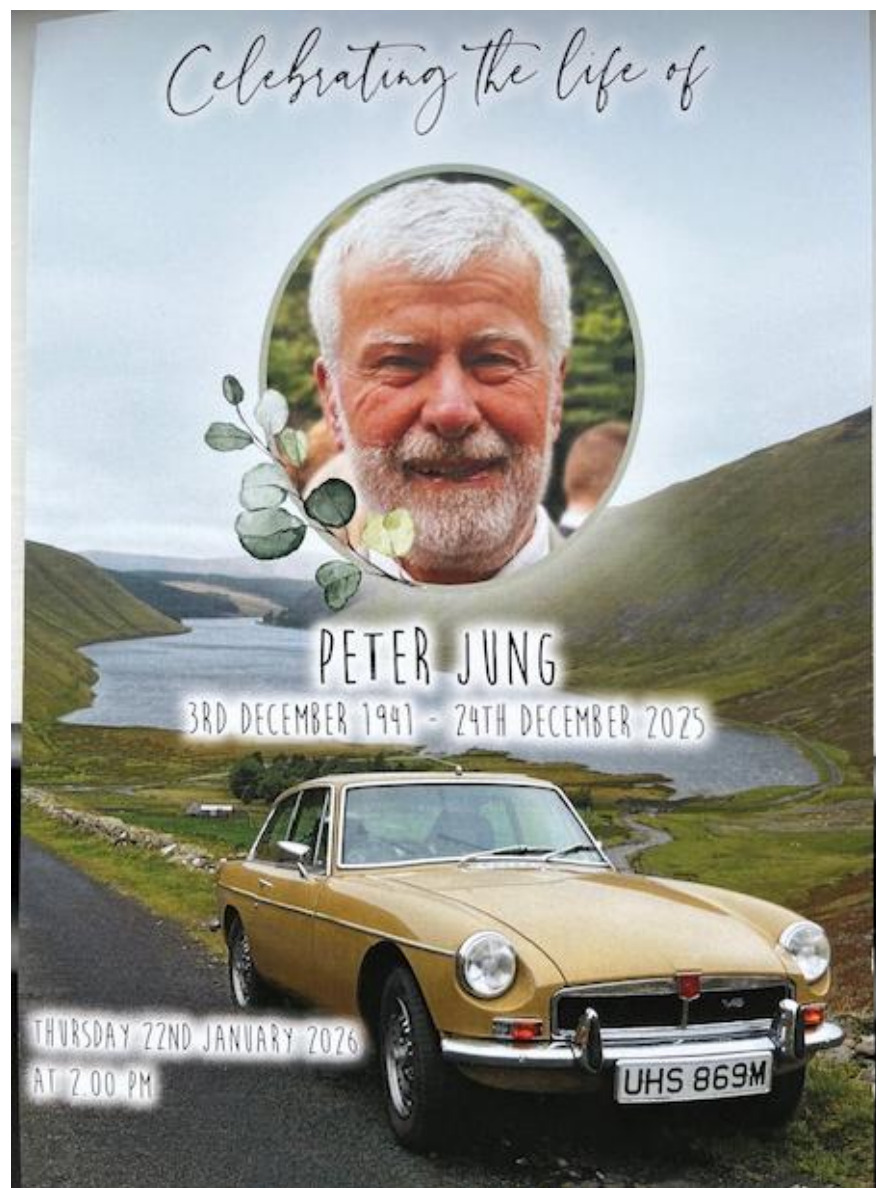






POEM

The driveway hums before the sun is high,
 a silver glint beneath a waking sky.
 He doesn't just see a car as just a frame
 but a beast to tame, a spark to fan the flame.
 The V8 engine roars to life, that is his music of choice.
 From the modern audi to the vintage MG,
 he finds his freedom soley at the wheel.
 The speedometer climbs, the world begins to fade,
 he's the dad who knows that life is lived in haste,
 with not a single second left to waste.
 The garage is now quiet, the engine at rest,
 but he lived every second, he gave us his best.
 He left us a map of a life well-driven,
 for the greatest of gifts he had already given.
 Though he's crossed the last line where the road ends.
 His memory cruises on through family and friends.
 So shift into high, let the memories roll,
 for the man with the engine of gold in his soul.

Scott xxxx



The family warmly welcome you to join
 them for some light refreshments at
 Glazert Country House Hotel,
 25 Milton Road,
 Lennoxtown
 G66 7DJ.

