

Memories in Reflection

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IN
REFLECTION*

BY

Robert C Millar

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A collection of Poems by Robert Millar

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TASK FORCE FALKLANDS

Car packed and ready to go;
on leave so we thought but it wasn't so;
I suppose it wasn't just meant to be;
T Air Defence Battery was going to sea;
Across the south Atlantic Ocean;
Well at least that was the notion

110 ships all packed to the top;
Commandoes, Paras, Guards, Ordnance, Artillery, the lot;
This is it lads. We're going to war;
But nobody knew, what was in store
And all those mixed up feelings inside;
Were damn near impossible for us to hide.

We landed at a place called San Carlos Bay;
In 1982. On the 21st of May;
To repel Argentine invaders from the Malvinas;
Anxious, proud and scared. You had to have seen us.

Across the Falklands, the Task Force did travel;
By air, sea and foot and not as a rabble;
Objective Port Stanley for the final shove;
First taking Tumble Down; Goose Green and Bluff Cove

We recaptured the Islands. They were British again,
And amid all the glory, cheering and pain;
We now look to peace for as long as we reign
And no more hostilities, that drive man insane

Robert C Millar

A POEM FOR JAMIE

The greatest gift in life is life itself;
And all the material things that we call wealth;
Cannot compare to our joy;
Of a new born baby boy.

We've watched him grow this past year;
Seen him laugh, play and show a tear;
His innocence and baby smile;
Are what make our days worthwhile;

He won't be a child for long;
He'll grow taller and with God's help strong;
We'll enjoy this moment, while we can;
Before he grows to be a man.

Those first step, first words;
The education from his Tutor;
We'll do what we must to get it right;
Because children are the future.

Robert C Millar

GOODBYE DAD

The greatest Man I ever knew;
Always would know what to do:
He showed us how to live:
And when asked, advice, he would give.

We say goodbye to Dad today:
He never had too much to say:
Well, not a great amount;
But when he spoke, he made it count.

A sense of humor;
To make us laugh;
A creative hand ;
For any craft;
A sense of wisdom;
In what he taught;
Goodbye Dad;
You're in our thoughts.

Robert & Leanne Millar

MY MOTHER ELSIE

With us they laugh and with us they weep;
And when we're young rock us to sleep;
And all the things we ever had;
Through the good times and through the bad;
My Mother gave these things to me;
And made me what I came to be.

I sit here on a summers day;
And remember how I used to play;
How she had the time for me;
In between her jobs all three;
How did she find the time to sleep;
With children jobs and house to keep;

And now near forty and much older;
I've grown wiser and much bolder;
And I don't forget who gave me the courage;
Because all the negatives she discouraged;
And from the slums to a flat in Chelsea;
Who made it happen? 'Was my mother Elsie.

Robert C Millar

A TOAST TO THE LADIES

Dedicated to all the wives and girlfriends who support their partners. Originally written as a toast for a 12 Regiment Royal Artillery WOs' and Sgts' Mess Dinner.

They grace our tables
with their elegance and their beauty,
Support us in our careers
as though it was their duty,
They listen to our problems
day after day,
The same old problems,
They've been listening to since May,

Chefs, accountants, nannies and councillors
are just a few of their talents.
And when things are hectic
they mostly keep their balance.
And what do they get
when they've worked work a long hard day.
I'll tell you something gents
they don't ask for any pay.

So how can we show gratitude for what is clearly so
demanding.
Its quite simple
Gentlemen, please be upstanding,
The Ladies

Robert C Millar

A MODERN ARMY

Come join the British Army;
And take the Queens Shilling;
You won't have any problems;
We'll take care of all your billing;
We'll make a man out of you;
Or a woman as the case may be;
In the Army of the nineties;
With sexual equality

We are a modern army;
With modern management systems;
Such as TQM and H & S;
And lots more bursts of wisdom;
But in this modern world of ours;
Don't forget what an army does,
And training and development;
Is to give us all a buzz.

Yes we are a modern army;
But we still serve Queen and Country;
And it's getting more and more difficult;
With ideas from the gentry.
We don't ask for much in life;
Just to earn an honest bob.
So cut down on your ideas;
And let us do our job.

Robert C Millar

A WEDDING BLESSING

There comes a time, in a mans life;
when he should take, for him a wife.
To hold and cherish and to caress.
And lay ones head, upon her breast.
To show commitment, to the end.
To someone who is more than just a friend.
But no one can do, this alone.
Ask God for help, to build a home.
It makes no difference, which religions best.
Just ensure, your wedding's blessed.

Robert C Millar

MY LITTLE GIRL

My girl was born, with black hair;
and as I cuddled her in my chair;
She looked at me with eyes, that could not see;
as if to say hello Dad, it's me.

Thirteen years later, I've seen her grow;
and there's one thing, I've come to know;
That when my life begins to curl;
I'll always remember, my little girl.

When my girl smiles, there can be;
no other greater thrill for me;
To see her happy, is in my plan;
My little girl, she's called Leanne.

Robert C Millar