

Cairngorms become a national park? Only time will tell. But I am sure that our members will still be as enthusiastic as they were in 1987 and 2000.

The Sounds of a Lonely Mountain

If we are very lucky, there are moments on the mountain when time seems to stop. The beauty of these moments is that we often carry them with us for the rest of our lives. They are only a thought away when needed.

The sound of the lonely mountain
sweeps as music to my ear
I stand in peace and wonder
that I ever stood in fear

Because of understanding lost
through strain or ever giving
Parts of soul that should be mine,
that were, in the beginning

The mountain soft beneath my feet
the hillside stream that's flowing,
Strength floods back and doubts subside,
my heart's wild beat is slowing

And now I stand at peace again,
with all the sweetest sounds
The small bird's call, the rushing stream
fond memories all around

So watch the sky and feel the peace
smell the beds of heather
Smile at a friend or hold a hand
share your time together

Along life's path you'll cherish this,
this lasting glimpse in time
As memories come flooding back,
through a picture put to rhyme

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