

Poem for The Mayor's Inauguration

Many moments he captured, frozen

Now timeless.

He saw the world through a lens

Pressed to his iris.

From shooting for the paper,

To serving our Queen,

His skills took him further from Stamford,

Than many have been.

During 22 years' service,

In the Royal Air Force,

He was able to travel Europe,

As a matter of course.

Germany & Cyprus is where

Most time was spent,

Challenging though it was,

He was very content.

After returning to Blighty,

He got his very own shop.

10 years he spent developing,

Other people's snapshots.

Memories of his past travels

Never left his side though.

So, he and his wife decided

"Let's sell everything and go!".

Back to Cyprus they went,

Where the weather's less wetter.

The people are friendly and the

Food is much better!

They returned again to Stamford,

After 1 year of Sun.

This time he became a lecturer,
And a very good one!
He shared his photography skills,
With a new generation
But he soon got the urge again
For an extended vacation.
Once again they hit the road,
In their new camper van,
No place was too far,
For this well-travelled man.
After a few blissful years,
They no longer could roam.
The old town of Stamford
Once again called them home.
Settled now for 6 years,
He's been our Councillor Story.
Dedicating himself,
To our small territory.
Now this very story,
will have a new chapter,
Full of special new moments
And memories to capture.
As he begins his new duties
With integrity and care,
Please put your hands together,
For Stamford's new Mayor!