

The Times of their Lives

POEMS 2015

Elizabeth Our Saviour

Triumphant in Procession through London after the Armada

By William Shakespeare

The mists descend. An icy coldness brings
A chill to human hearts which rust, unused.
A star, which shines with dignity of kings,
Will thaw these frozen hearts, set free the noose
Which tightens round our necks. The heavens mark
Her blazing path and draw men to her side,
The blinding star to cleanse us of the dark.
She is as eternal as the seas' tide,
Guiding our fleeting lives with her young soul.
A just hand, a great queen, a noble spirit.
Her immortal air makes our nation whole,
In times of need, a fire of hope she lit.
A greater light may England never see;
For all her youth, she touched both you and me.

Issy Halpin

Lower 6th

The Maynard School

On Receiving a Knighthood from Queen Elizabeth

by

Walter Raleigh

If I think how Time hath robbed and ransacked
Sovereign coin from my privy purse of youth,
Passed them hand to hand in one foul act
‘Til my life is spent before me, in truth.

As I draw ever closer to my grave,
Thy presence is gift more than wealth to me.
Your power defeats thieving time and saves
Your strength, eternal like the prosperous sea.
Yea, Time will not tarnish your true spirit;
Like an English rose you will flourish on,
Immortal through the verse which I have writ.
You have fought the battle with time and won.
So, may another self of thee be made;
A presence here on earth that shall not fade.

Katy Russell

Lower 6th

The Maynard School

**To Caroline -
On Seeing a Young Girl from Devon
at the Mermaid Tavern**

by

William Shakespeare

A young flower drifts through crowded space.
She has no fancy clothes, is not an heir.
Yet, driven on by youth at frightening pace,
She glows with artless power beyond compare.
Her wisdom like the sweetest honey soothes
And heals my ageing wounds each day.
Her fortune? No, not petty things like money;
In laughter and bright smiles her debts she pays.
Her very self she gives, what e'er might be the task.
A patience and a grace like any Queen,
Her honesty can break down any mask.
Come rain or shine, she is a perfect dream.
By all the world this angel must be seen;
Rejoice and celebrate such youth with me.

Eve Trickett

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