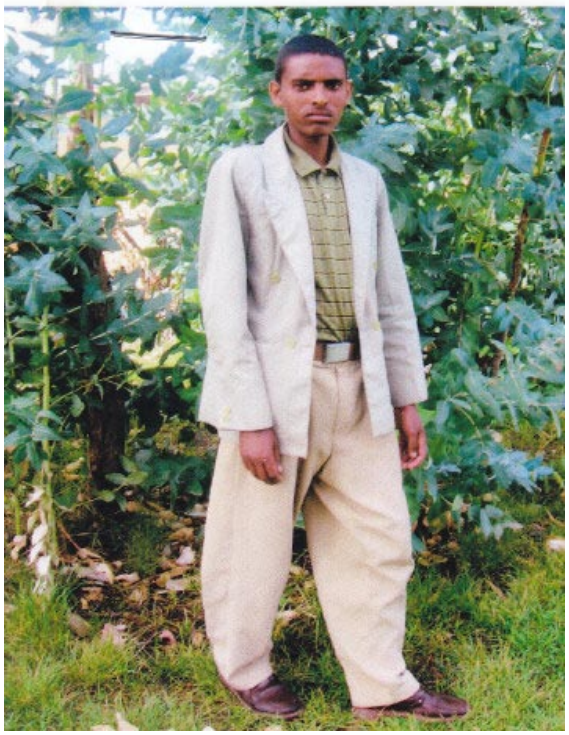
LUNCH BUNCH UPDATE

Thursdays 11.30am. until 1.15pm
Polmont Old Parish Church Hall
Main Street, Polmont

We have been extra busy over the last few weeks, and extra busy on the Thursday of the school holiday week.

PROGRESS REPORT FROM WORLD VISION

Tekeltel Derib, the boy we sponsor, who lives in Ethiopia, is now in grade 12. He says that he enjoys football and Sunday worship. His favourite school subject is mathematics and he would like to become a doctor. We have sent Christmas cards to the two children sponsored by the Lunch Bunch.



LATEST PHOTO OF TEKELTEL

CLOSED FOR HOLIDAYS
We finish for the Christmas break
on Thursday 10th December
and
re-open on **Thursday 7th January 2010**

We wish everyone a Happy Christmas and a healthy New Year

Jim Wilson

The Last Man Standing

All alone in the Highlands
A Scottish soldier stood.
Fight'n for his freedom,
Like a Scottish soldier should.
Fight'n and a-die'n
for a wee bit hill and glen,
This lonely Scottish soldier
wished he was home again.

As his clansmen fell bedside him,
As the priests prayed for their sins,
He could hear the bagpipes play'n,
He could feel the cold highland winds.
He could hear the Celtic war cries
over mountains and through the glens,
The heather was red with blood
from all the die'n men.

As he fought like a warrior poet,
He thought inside his head,
If I can't live a free man,
I'll fight until I'm dead.
As his body lay on the battlefield
With his claymore in his hand,
The colour of his tartan
identified his clan.

The wild eagle flew above his head,
The wild stag came to his side,
The lonely Scottish soldier fought
with honour and died with pride.
He heard cries from mourning widows
Screams of anger and of pain
Before he died he said these words:
'I'd do it all again'.
I'd die a thousand deaths
for this wee bit hill and glen.

John A MacPhee

Contributed by Graham Cowie

Come and share a pot of tea.
My home is warm
My friendship free