

A Tribute to Ger Moss

He had a smile so sweet and rare
And he always looked as if he didn't care.

With his stick in his hand and his bag on his back,
He was always ready for banter and craic.

With his boots shining clean and his gaiters laced tight
He'd creep up behind you and give you a fright.

As an Ardara Club member he never held back
And the bit he enjoyed most was finding a new track.

His time on Slieve Bloom was always well spent
While marking out the 'Two Rivers Walk' and 'The Way We Went'.

He was a walk leader for many years
And to think that he's gone now would bring you to tears.

At the start of the walk he would always make pokes
About 'Where we are off to today lads?' and 'When are we going folks?'

No more we'll have Ger, who gave us such joy
For he's gone walking in heaven, that place in the sky.

You'll always be remembered by the folk left behind
Because you were a true gentleman, one of a kind.

by: Pat Culleton