

ALEXANDER GORDON NAYLOR

A son, brother, nephew and uncle, Alex was killed in a road traffic accident on 3rd January, 1997, aged 19 years.

We have lived in Shipton-under-Wychwood since March, 1990, and have loved being here. All our children attended Burford School and Alex went on to Huddersfield University where he was studying for a career in the army. We have a large circle of family, friends and neighbours who have given us outstanding support in this, our time of grief. We would like to take this opportunity, through your magazine, of giving thanks to all those people we have not been able to thank personally.

Alex was a shining light in our lives and was greatly loved, as witnessed by the many young friends who attended his funeral. We have many happy memories of Alex but he has left a hole in our lives which can never be filled, but he will live in our hearts forever.

Dad, Hanne, Paul, Line and Jakob.

The Stately Elm

How saddened we are.
As speeding away
O'er snow-clad hills afar,
On Cotswolds mantle lay.

Standing tattered and torn
Alas, the stately elm,
Arms outstretched forlorn,
We pass without a qualm.

Nature's beauty is hidden,
Gone, with passing winter,
See new life forbidden,
The ghostly shapes simper.

Landscape's marred now,
Oh help! They cry,
Can we refuse how?
Their desperate sigh.

Now comes fate, lopped,
See they topple aground,
Too late to be stopped,
There's firewood found.



J.L. Ward