

In Praise of Bryn Madoc

Listen one and all who come to this place
Following the dream given by our stone
In Bryn Madoc's hall are people of grace
(especially those who sit on our throne).
Short history – Its length pray don't bemoan
For learn ye well of life and harmony
By which we live in People's Barony.

Hear now how Prince Madoc, son of Owain
Turned from birthright unto vast blue sea
But each new land brought troubles once again
Madoc and his people could not be free
Until, that is, he found the master key:
A shimmering stone, though small it did seem
Did bless brave Madoc with promising dream.

Toward the great clear water they should go
And there start fresh to make themselves a home.
The Welsh settlers trekked to river flow
As stone justly said never more to roam
This begins bravery filling a tome
Madoc's spirit heirs lead by example
So listen all – here follows a sample.

Ædward! Margala! Both stepping forward
Leading new Bryn Madoc in early age
With friends old and new ere growing upward
John the Mad Celt, first on Stone tourney state
Order of the Dreamstone began first page
Ten years on were one hundred and four names
Sent up to the sky all Bryn Madoc claims.

Kitchen warriors, folk of chivalry,
Artisans, nobles – all following dream;
Of each one no prouder could Madoc be!
As it is said: to the top goes the cream
Now Madocians with reason to beam
Be proud of your past and strived to advance
The honor of Madoc in life's great dance.

– *Aleanor MacPherson, April 2019*