

## CARE LEAVER

And here's to you, brilliantly benevolent one:  
For getting up each morning and getting stuff done –

For (even when things seemed tough)  
Not complaining about the rough crossing -

Or the choppy waters,  
Who seized the chances – lost sons, daughters;

Who'd first to search to be understood;  
Who could've got lost in the underwood,

Who could be faceless, nameless,  
Who're here against the odds, not rudderless...

Who've given your best and then some (big nods!)  
Who are our inspirations! Who intuit

The expression *carpe diem* (*do it, do it!*)  
Who've broken from what was said, how others see them.

To you, on this day of fortune, when the leaves  
Are turning, blessed oranges, reds; bright Autumn;

Who faced the bust ups, break ups, weight and heave.  
Who *cared*, who took your *leave*. Now fill your cup!

Your face lit; your grace met. How you turned it around.  
You shine. You glow. Believe it to be so! Un-spurned.