



## **A Grateful Thistle**

A Scottish heart, a love so pure,  
A bond that time could not  
obscure,  
My dear friend, a precious gift,  
In gratitude, my soul I lift.  
I appreciate the moments  
shared,  
The laughter, joy, and tender  
care,  
Their presence, a balm in  
troubled times,  
My dear friend, forever mine.  
Though they're gone, their  
memory stays,  
A guiding light, through darkest  
days,  
My dear friend, I'll hold so close,  
A grateful thistle, love's sweet  
prose.



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