



The Final Innings

Let us gather, my friends, in the
twilight's glow,
To celebrate the life, of the
cricketer we know,
The runs and the wickets, the
victories won,
A love for the game, that'll never
be undone.
In every stride, each ball that
takes flight,
We'll remember your journey,
your unwavering fight,
Through joy and sorrow, laughter
and tears,
The innings you played, the
memories we'll revere.
The final innings, a tribute we
raise,
To the cricketer we loved, in so
many ways,
A celebration of life, a love
evergreen,
On the pitch of our hearts,
forever serene.



Rosycompany.co.uk