Ballygriffin

– Sr Raphael Consedine, pbvm

A little girl grew here.

For her, brownstone house was home,

its fireside love and peace.

The blossoming hedgerows sang freedom,

the river told stories of places far away,

while beyond, dreaming mountains called.

A little girl grew here.

Because of her,

children in far-off lands learn love and freedom.

Living water flows for them.

Their eyes search the everlasting hills.