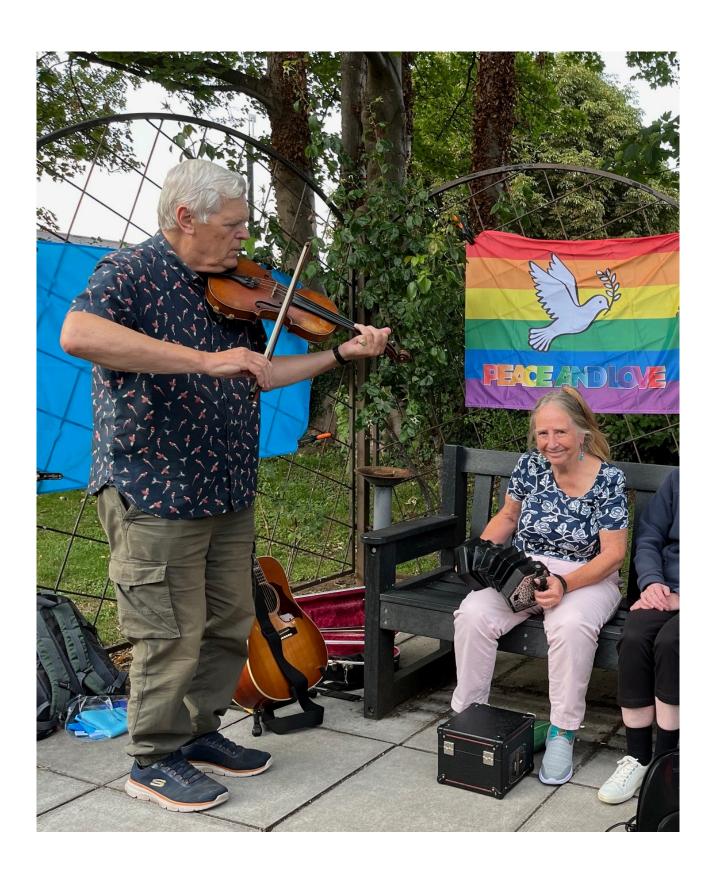
Kidlington Hiroshima & Nagasaki Commemoration last Sat

Dear all

We only had 12 present at the Kidlington Commemoration on Sat, but there were 2 new faces which was good..

Marilyn & Chris M (photo 1) started with Dylan's 'A Hard Rain's Gonna Fall'

Catch up soon, Chris





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Oh, where have you been, my blue-eyed son?
And where have you been, my darling young one?
I've stumbled on the side of twelve misty mountains
I've walked and I crawled on six crooked highways
I've stepped in the middle of seven sad forests
I've been out in front of a dozen dead oceans
I've been ten thousand miles in the mouth of a
graveyard

And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall

Oh, what did you see, my blue-eyed son?

And what did you see, my darling young one?

I saw a newborn baby with wild wolves all around it

I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it
I saw a black branch with blood that kept dripping
I saw a room full of men with their hammers ableeding

I saw a white ladder all covered with water
I saw ten-thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken

I saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young children

And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall

And what did you hear, my blue-eyed son?

And what did you hear, my darling young one?

I heard the sound of a thunder that roared out a warning

I heard the roar of a wave that could drown the whole world

I heard one hundred drummers whose hands were ablazing

I heard ten-thousand whispering and nobody listening
I heard one person starve, I heard many people
laughing

I heard the song of a poet who died in the gutter I heard the sound of a clown who cried in the alley

And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall

Oh, what did you meet, my blue-eyed son?
And who did you meet, my darling young one?
I met a young child beside a dead pony
I met a white man who walked a black dog
I met a young woman, her body was burning
I met a young girl, she gave me a rainbow
I met one man who was wounded in love
I met another man who was wounded in hatred

And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall