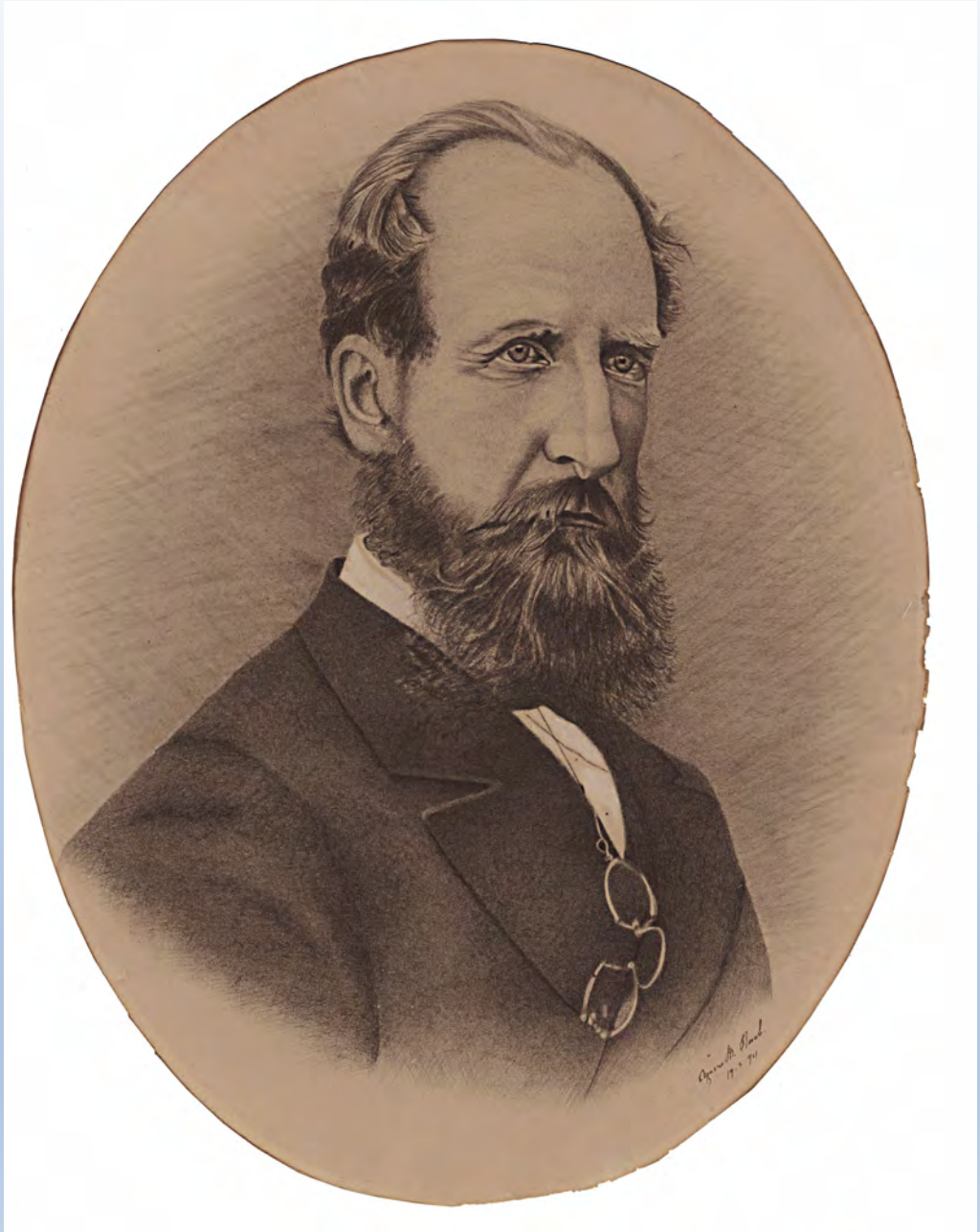


DR ANDREW NASH





DR ANDREW NASH

KILLED BY A FALL NOV 20TH 1885

WE SHALL MISS THE FRIENDLY GREETING
WE SHALL MISS THE KINDLY EYE
AND THE OLD FAMILIAR FIGURE SO OFTEN HIDING BY
HE'LL BE MISSED AMONG THE HORSES
MID THE SILKEN JACKETS SHEEN
AND HIS BOYS WILL OFTEN THINK OF HIM
AS THEY GALLOP O'er THE GREEN
OUR YOUNG ATHLETES WILL MISS HIM
A PATRON KIND AND TRUE
WHOSE HAND WAS EVER OPEN
THE HUNT CLUB WILL MISS HIM TOO
OUR CHURCHES LONG WILL MISS HIM
WHO, WITHOUT RESPECT TO CREED
WAS EVER READY WITH HIS PURSE
TO HELP IN TIME OF NEED
HE'LL BE MISSED AMONG THE SUFFERING
HE'LL BE MISSED BY BEDS OF PAIN
THE NEEDY ONES WILL MISS HIM
AND WISH HIM BACK AGAIN
BUT WHAT IS ALL OUR SORROW
THAT OF THOSE HE'S LEFT
TO SORROW FOR A PARENT
OF WHOM THEY ARE DEPRIV'D
AND THO' HE'S TAKEN FROM US
WE'LL BEAR HIM STILL IN MIND
OUR OLD TRUE-HEARTED DOCTOR
SO GENEROUS, GOOD, AND KIND.





Dr JB Nash and family



Wallsend Miners' District Hospital





