

Out here in the country where gumtrees are not scarce,
There is a club where I'm writing poetry where trees are sparse;
Duntry is a bit like Huntingdale with pine wood trees that line,
The road up to the club house and line the golf course fairways fine.

In the Autumn colours all the different kinds of trees can be seen,
If you know just where to look for them or just where they might be;
It has a certain grandeur commanding people's live and hearts,
That to think there could be better place to be would be unintelligent and not smart.

But here among the pines likes the Olympic hope and dream,
The see that leads its country to win Olympic dreams;
And in the win there is a prayer to be answered soon it seems,
The gold, silver and bronze Olympians there medals and the cream.

The Ophir, Gold new Orange the metal for medal near Duntry here,
Provides the hope and challenge for just who and what might appear;
And in the brilliance of it all from Olympians down in Tassie,
The Olympics brunch of life in Jesus hands sown from Duntry for our country.

Signed,

Australia2000