

Joe Peter's Jig

by Paul Stewart Cranford

jig

For Joe Peter MacLean (1945-2013).

A Tribute to Joe Peter

*The rosin has rested the bow lies unused,
But the stories and songs will forever amuse.*

*The culture is richer, and the language alive,
For a man oh so humble has caused it to thrive.*

*No pomp, circumstance, no entrance, no stress,
He came for the party with no intent to impress.*

*No shined patent shoes, or name brand design,
That wasn't his style, he had music in mind.*

*His talent abounding, bragging rights he would save,
His goal so unselfish for we knew what he gave.*

*He mentored the young and encouraged their work,
In his quiet demeanor without missing a perk.*

*We will miss his shy smile everywhere as we go,
For he missed no event, he was there for the show.*

*With a love of the Gaelic no one made it sound sweeter,
Than the man known to Capers, rest in peace now Joe Peter.*



Celtic Colours, 2006. Photo by David Gillis

Annemarie MacArthur Barry