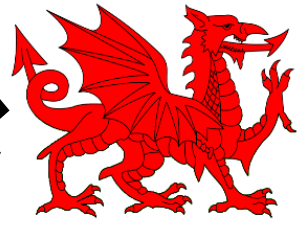


Post Maespedr



Rhif/No. 45

Mawrth/March 2024

Dydd Gwyl Dewi Sant - St. David's Day

March 1st is of course the day that Welsh people celebrate their patron saint. It is also the first day of the meteorological Spring. With the recent wet weather it seemed that 1st March would not be a typical Spring day. However, we were pleasantly surprised with blue sky and glorious sunshine as we gathered for the celebration lunch. Twenty two members enjoyed a two course lunch at the Hampshire Hog. The proceedings began with the Grace which was given in Welsh by Beverley and in English by Tony (P). Tony also included an extra prayer to commemorate the Women's World Day of Prayer. In between courses we were treated to a lovely anecdote from Bethan about her visit to the House of Lords earlier in the week. Bethan's daughter had obtained tickets for a function as part of the celebrations for London's Welsh Week. The function was a recital to showcase the work of the Welsh National Opera. Following this, Bethan is now an ambassador for Welsh National Opera. It was a very pleasant social event and Bethan even had a chat with Lord Kinnock who sent his best wishes to Petersfield Welsh Society.



Chris showed us a lovely picture of Gwen that had been painted by our very own very talented Morfydd.

After the lunch Beverley presented some facts about St. David and also some myths about him. A quote from St. David's last sermon is still a well known maxim in Wales today: *Gwnewch y pethau bychan* - "do the little things". This was



featured in a picture of Welsh costumes and the flag of St. David. This is a black flag with a yellow cross. (The Society is in possession of one of these). Beverley read a poem by T.H.Parry Williams: "Hon/This". The poet describes a variety of things that annoy him about Wales when he is away but when he returns he realises that his roots are deep and he cannot escape the sense of belonging.

Sue (W) read a poem about typical Welsh sayings. (see attached). To complete the celebration the loyal toasts to Wales and the society were given by Sue (H) in Welsh and by Roger in English. Finally, to bring the celebration to a close we sang the Anthem.

The Gallery





Welsh Sayings

In the land of the Dragon, by that I mean Wales
Where we eat cawl and cockles, and drink Felinfoel Ales
We have our own language that just rolls off the tongue.

A beautiful language second to none.

But on top of our language, we have things that we say.

Phrases we use, day after day.

'Now in a minute', one of the most common used.

Leaving outsiders baffled, and totally confused.

Whose coat is that jacket, hanging on the floor?

Where to have you been? I've heard that one before.

There's over by here. Over by there.

To tell someone they're lush, means you really do care.

'I'm not being funny', another one used.

To call someone 'twp' means they're slightly confused.

A 'Cwtch' is a cuddle, a warm Welsh embrace.

We turn 'the big light on' to light up a dark space.

We don't have bread rolls, of course we have 'baps'.

When we go walking, we slip on our 'daps'.

'Chopsy' means cheeky. If I'm 'tamping' I'm fuming.

When it comes to our sayings there can be no assuming.

You're either Welsh and you know.

It's a struggle for others.

Cymru Am Byth, my Welsh sisters and brothers.

Poem by Wayne Maunder.

Next Meeting: 18th April @ 7.30

Topic : Wales from Space
by Jeremy Thomas

Raffle by Beverley & Tony Clifford

Catering Team A

A Recipe of Interest from

The Hairy Bikers Go West

In the programme from North-West Wales
they created a **Welsh Cake Tiramisu**.

The recipe can be found on the BBC website.

www.bbc.co.uk/recipes

On Friday 8th March there was an excellent
programme about Barry John on S4C.

Barry John – Cofio'r Brenin

It's available on iPlayer – it's in Welsh but
English subtitles are available.

Max Boyce's New Hymns and Arias

We had said farewell to Wembley, when England's hope was slain.

But now we're back in Cardiff, where Derek has forecast rain.

And the French will hear us singing and their heads will fill with doubt,

for it is Mother's day in Cardiff, and the daffodils are out.

*(chorus) And we were singing hymns and arias,
'Land of my Fathers', 'Ar hyd y nos'*

"The French are looking worried, they're not so self assured.

They drove down here this morning, on the wrong side of the road.

And they heard the choirs singing, and they listened to the band,

We would have sung Delilah... but the Union had it banned!

(chorus)

"France should have lost to Scotland, you should have heard the crowd.

They were screaming at the linesman, but the try was disallowed.

He was sitting with his guide dog, so I think it might be wise...

next time he goes to Scotland, he goes there in disguise.

(chorus)

"The French have disappointed, and they've lost their savoir faire.

When they lost against the Irish, Shaun Edwards lost his hair.

So if we lose again today, and Shaun then gets the sack...

I'll sell my mother's council house, to try and get him back.

(chorus)

"That side we played in Dublin, best Irish side I've seen.

I'm just glad I'm colour blind, and I can't tell red from green...

So when the game had ended and the singing had begun,

I joined the celebrations because I thought that Wales had won.

(chorus)

"I read the Sunday papers that Wales could win today.

So I wish the roof was open so God could watch us play.

And I hope you show forgiveness to all of those who doubt,

For it's Mother's Day in Cardiff, and the daffodils are out."