

TAYNISH ART TRAIL 2016

EXTRACTS FROM THE POET'S SEAT NOTEBOOK





Cover illustrations by Arthur Ker



Scotland's
National Nature
Reserves

www.snh.gov.uk
caroline.anderson@snh.gov.uk



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ARCHITECTURE
INNOVATION

 **Artmap Argyll**

www.artmapargyll.com
admin@artmapargyll.co.uk

Please note we have transcribed the text as exactly as possible from the original handwritten notebook but cannot, in some cases, guarantee the accuracy of the content.

**We may have no money,
yet we feel so rich
as we look around at Mother
Nature's pitch.
"Everything I see, I give to you all.
Be it spring, summer, winter and
even the fall."
The falling leaves,
the babbling brook,
stand still for a moment and take a
good look.**



Nice walk in the Scottish
countryside.

**Food for the eyes, and drink for the
soul.**

Never noticed this book before.
Love Taynish and its sense of
isolation. Laughed loudly at the
poem
Blackberrying on p165.

**Saw an otter with a fish, what a
peaceful day.**

A return visit, delighted the book of
poems is still here and a new
notebook! Despite horrendous rain
and wind we battled on to have lunch
at Tayvallich tearoom and are now
enjoying a dry sunny spell at Taynish.
Very special for Dave's birthday. This
is such a special place to be on a
special day. Hope everyone enjoys it
as much as we do.

**Love this place of peace and
tranquillity. Always have to visit
when in these parts and Mac the dog
likes the walk too.**

The slow flowing sound of the river
between banks,
Gives us plenty of reason to rejoice
and say thanks,
The sun is now out which for Scotland
is great,
And this beautiful place keeps my
head screwed on straight.

**Can't stop for too long,
Too brisk for a song
But lovely to sing in the storm.**

Beautiful and enchanting with a
fascinating view. I shall return for the
hope I see more beautiful wildlife.

Autumn colours,
Gurgling brook,
A moment captured,
Time to look,
At the bigger picture,
Set before my eyes,
A quiet reflection,
I realise,
That my troubles are momentary,
In the scheme of things,
No need to worry,
About what life brings,
For my Creator, He loves me so,
Despite my doubts,
In my heart I know,
It will all be well with my soul.

Windy and wet but still had a good walk

It's the Crinan Canal for me
I don't like the wild raging sea
The big roaming breakers would
give you the shakers
The Crinan Canal for me

**The wind, the wind, the wind
blows free, right up my knee! Love
it here.**



Like a feather on the wind,
On nature's whim
we'll gang like sparras in the trees,
It's nature's song we sang
But noo oor time is passin'
And we'll soon be the last yins
dancin' as we a' once danced
In time wi nature's tune.

Many blessings to you all.

This place is very beautiful, ancient.
There is a passion in the running water
and the interesting blue sky and the
stretching rocky hills, laid out far into
the earth and water in majestic repose.
We haven't been very far have we—into
evolution. By coming out to a place like
this I feel as though I can journey
further into myself. Hills laid out bare I
write this now for you. The
anonymous readers who represent
all of humanity. What have you come
here thinking. "Has it changed?" "What
is important to you?" What is im-
portant to you in the hurried streets,
and in
contrast what is important to you here?
Close your eyes and breathe in deeply.
Feel the fresh air which was given to
none of us and all of us. What you feel is
your soul.

**The sound of the running water,
the shining sun and peaceful,
untouched ambience—a place to
sit for hours on end, relaxing, being
in the now and part of nature.
Bliss, love it here.**

Loving the cold Feb walk, best pal
Tracey, oh we can talk!

2 boys, Ali B, Euan and Emily too,
we are having a great time, even
though we are blue!

The view so good for the soul, even
when life takes its toll.

I love Tavy.



Beautiful idea!

Things have been difficult for me lately but
finding these books and reading them
sitting here in the sun with the water
rushing by, has made me so happy, so I
just wanted to say a big thank you to
everyone involved as it means so much.

**Sitting quietly doing nothing , spring
comes and the grass grows by itself.**



They say still waters run deep,
It must be true in Taynish,
The lochside so quiet and calm,
Belies nature's war beneath
Wild beasts' fight for survival
Whilst we marvel at the view,
Sit in calm contemplation,
Admiring nature anew.

**My Dad looking out to sea,
This is the life for me.
The wind in his hair,
If there was any there,
And the waves reaching up to his knees.**

Reuben fell into the stream,
And he gave a little scream,
Solly laughed to see so much fun
And Reuben kicked him up the
bum!

**We watched an otter fishing here
for half an hour. It was magical.
Thank you Tainish.**

We took off our shoes and socks,
and paddled among the rocks.
The wind had a tear in its eye, and
the clouds puffed along in the sky.
David, Dexter, Cameron and
Heather,
Never going to be scared of the
weather.
I huddled here and skimmed
through these pages
And the stream sang its song for
ages, and ages, and ages, and
ages.....

**We scooted down here on the
path,
We made all the otters laugh.
We paddled up to our knees
And skipped stones into the sea.**

I think Tainish is magical. I like to climb on
the rocks. My dog Pepper likes to swim in
the rocks, she chases after a bit but she
didn't come out. She likes to get sticks.
Today me and mum had a picnic.

**Tainish sparkly Tainish,
Singing water, mosaic fish,
We sat on the bench
To leave was a wrench,
Oh Tainish it's you that we'll miss.**



We have come all the way from Cornwall to
see this magical place and we are in awe of
its beauty, and that's all we have to say
right now.

Peace and tranquility

Hey , the sun is shining—even more
beautiful.

Beautiful place, been coming here since I was a child and now I have introduced my friends to this beautiful part of the world. Life is amazing!

I liked the rocks in the water because they were fun!

This walk changes every time we visit. Magical maze!

Lovely walk with our dog Flint and lovely couple we met on the way.

Peace and tranquillity—such a beautiful place.



I like the seal!

Beautiful place, makes me feel happy

I think our boat is high and dry,
We've paddled, nowhere near the
Isle of Skye.

Our feet and fingers, cold and wet,
Our route ahead, not yet set.

We stopped right here on naught
but a hunch,

Quite rightly decided to have our
lunch.

And now replete we take our
leave,

Off once more to huff and heave.

Our canoes fully laden, off we
paddle

Not too far from being pack horse
and saddle.

**We enjoyed our visit with new
friends.**

What a beautiful place to be
The poet's chair with a view of the
sea.

Oystercatchers "peep" and
"squawk"

A babbling brook at the end of the
walk

Could sit here all day, and never
leave here

But its off to Tayvallich,

I'm gagging for a beer!

31.5.16

One month and one day before the first day of the Battle of the Somme. One hundred years ago.

War and Peace.

When I next stand at Thiepval or the Menin Gate I will remember, I will remember peace in this corner of Scotland, peace so dearly bought in the corner of a foreign field.

When I next read “Discord in Childhood” by DH Lawrence, I will remember. I will remember “Ash Boughs” by Gerard Manley Hopkins “new nestled at heaven most high”

When next I hear of the plight and flight of refugees on the unforgiving Mediterranean, I will remember. I will remember where the forest meets the sea and beauty and peace are incarnate.

And next time I find myself far away from Taynish, I will remember. I will remember an hour on the Poet’s seat and an hour’s grace granted to few.

Lovely place to stop for a rest when kayaking back to Tayvallich against the wind and tide.

A beautiful place to relax and collect one’s thoughts. Such lovely scenery and so nice to have a place unspoilt.

I sat here wondering what to write, and then I thought I had no right, so then, chose to script a rap, and then I realised it would be crap!

I was looking for the right time to breathe, to think, to find myself again. Thanks Taynish I will learn how to draw better. Next time I will do it better.





**Lucy's legs don't touch the ground
I found a pound
on the ground
I can't write poems!**

Have we no time to stand and stare.....
Someone else wrote that.
Argyll's paradise.

**Sitting in the sun,
Staring at the swans,
It's a beautiful moment
Can't it go on and on and on....**

Arrived by boat like our forebears.

**So glad we came,
So sorry to leave
Sailed up from the south coast,
But the adventure calls us onwards.**

So lovely to step out of the world for a moment and relax in the peace and beauty of Taynish. Thank you to all the artists who have added a little inspiration along the art trail. Wishing the next people who sit on the Poet's seat the same peace and tranquillity we have enjoyed today.

**Oh my! I just walked by,
How magical,
How mystical
From sun to mist
To rain
To sun
How typical!
How spectacular
How lucky am I?**

Beautiful day,
Beautiful place
Full of interesting things to see and do

Love, love, love the dragonflies.

A few thousand miles from home
The scenery couldn't be any more different.
Though the sun is still warm,
The wind still blows.
The water still laps and the bees still buzz.
We are different, yet the same.
Be kind, be generous, be loving.

(so moments later, after writing and reading that, Justin asked me to marry him. Such a special place, so beautiful and important to the heart)



Let wind and rain add to the drama
As waves gently caress the shore

So here we are, 5 months since we arrived to rest, recuperate and find our way forward.

**What we thought we had control of and could change hasn't
But we are healthy in our souls, all the better for being surrounded by the beauty of nature and comforted by precious people. Thanks Tavy. We love you just that little bit more.**

Hey! Nice walk!

With so much turmoil on our shores, these shores have helped me breathe, take stock and be thankful. The world is a very complicated and strange place at times. Coming here helps put things into perspective—beauty wins!



To walk through the trees and smell the honeysuckle and know that my ancestors have felt these things, know these things. A smell is forever, the smell of honeysuckle smells the same today as it did 10000 years ago. This place fascinates me. I feel so close to those that have come before. Time moves on. 100 years ago nearly 20000 people died in the worst battle in British history. Turbulent times then, let's hope that never happens again. Today I give thanks to those guys who made the world a safer place, that slowly started the unification of Europe. Lets hope it remains forever unified. Sitting here under an umbrella, the sun is peeking out of the rainclouds again and life is wonderful.

"I must go down to the sea again"

Sitting here at a crossroads in my life. May the next 50 be as much of an adventure as the last 50. The year of Freedom! Lovely!

**Green grass grows
Blue water flows
The sky is also blue
But let's keep that between me and you!**

Beautiful place, loved the added artwork, especially the labyrinth. I'll be back.

First proper woodland walk, lovely to coincide with great weather and the art trail. Lovely place, much appreciated. Enjoyed the company of Granda Neville.

.....and breathe!

From Northern Ireland I come to play,
But return to home, I will someday
Before I go let me say,
For experiences like this my soul shall stay.

Stay beautiful Scotland!

P.s. The midges are B*****s!



We came with friends and saw the view.

We were with friends and we were all impressed.

Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
I love Taynish
And so do you!

It is an amazing beach. I love it. It's a lovely sea and I love seals that are in the ocean.

Hard times come in life each day,
We hope and play them all away,
To no avail they just won't go,
This can't be my life Lord surely no,
My sweetheart and I are so in love,
But till this trip life seemed punch for punch,

Then a little trip as two away
Helps remember on our good days,
The love we've shared
And always will.

Argyll in Scotland brings back our thrills,
And so we leave this place for now,
A loving couple
In love and proud.
(who dares wins!)

Roses are red

Violets are.....violet

Not Blue

What a stupid rhyme

Take Care!

Sitting on the big stane
In the seldom sun
Listening to water babble by
Gentle salt breeze at my back.

Lovely place, lovely art
Amazing day to come
Happiness is a choice—just choose
it and enjoy life!

I love the view and the midges are
horrible!



Lovely place to come! Nice art as
well. Amazing views.

Rain spattered
Shafts of sunlight,
Old stone and open windows,
Rumbling burn,
Acorns and a bird's nest
Midges to welcome you!

Today it rained
Today the sun shone
Today I walked with family
Today I felt the sun warm my body
Today I saw art and nature mingle
Today is a good day
Today I'm in Taynish!

This day the sun shone on me and my
family in more ways than one.
City stresses eased by calming waters.
Even soothing feuding daughters.
We are at one
When all's said and done.

Stone and mist
Rain soaked souls
Happy to be blessed.....

What a beautiful, tranquil, mystical place to
be.

Enjoyed a warm swim
What a place
Feel privileged to be here
Absolutely breath-taking beauty.

Such an unexpected surprise to come
across the stunning artworks—they really
do add to the beauty of all this. Thank you
to the people and artists who did this.



An anniversary celebration for the McKees. Lovely weather and windy enough to ward off the midges.

Our second visit here and just as beautiful as before. The artworks are fantastic as well.

**Running water,
Black banana
Lovers' rock
And lapping tide.
Misty cloud face
Sun bleached garden
All been reached from being outside.**



Let your mind flower with kindness!

**8 days we've been wed,
Sky is perfect blue
The views we shall borrow
Our memories be new.
Such a perfect place to spend our
honeymoon, peaceful and beautiful.
May our memories of this place last
forever.**

Alone with nature, one is never alone.

He who wanders is not always lost....
Ready for our travels to Oz but the
bonnie banks of Scotland will always
be home.

**I loved the great big oak tree! Very
sunny! Great fairy waterfall and snake
bends.**



We have been trapped here now for six days. The otter folk refuse to release us until we've caught enough fish. However the tools with which we are meant to accomplish this task are poor to say the least. A broken pool cue and an empty tub of Quality Street (not even one of the good metal ones, it's a new plastic tub) We have a plan to escape but it will take all our cunning and daredevilry!

**Write with the sea and the sky, the
wind and the clouds and let the Lord
be with you.**

I like it here!

So amazing and wonderful, even in the wind and rain.

Sitting here with all the elements at play yet still something so very peaceful.

Volunteer day! I've just enjoyed a wonderful morning with Gordon, Doug, Fiona, Morgan and Leah, marking out the labyrinth—lovely to be here—beautiful, crisp day. Perfect winter weather.

Wow! The waves are splashing right onto the pier.

Thank you for sharing this beautiful place. At one with nature and our stunning surroundings.



We think this is a truly lovely spot. Long may it remain so!

A wild and beautiful place to feed the soul on a cold December day. Long live the woods and the wilderness yet!

I should love to come back on a softer day and read the poem book—will do some time. Many thanks to those who set all this up in such a beautiful place.

And we have brought the Australians—what larks!

In search of Otters

Christmas day is as quiet as its eve was chaotic. Storm Eva abated, water and wind still silent.

Our red canoe cuts the black mirror and pearly drops fall from paddles creating multiple worlds before returning to a single glassy plane!

The landscape reflected a perfect replica of its real self.

Slightly smeared as if by a painter's palette knife.

Taynish, traditional haunt of otters, absent today, instinctively knowing. I imagine them curled and cooied in their holts waiting the passing of Eva's eye.

**December bares its teeth,
Brings nights of pitch
Days of monochrome, stripped and
beleaguered landscapes under
cement skies.
Within these woods, when eyes
adjust, plum fallen leaves; catch
rust of bracken, emerald wood rush
by, slate of water, burr of spent hazel
and radium glow of lichen.**



I can't hear
My woolly hat
Is covering my ears
A beautiful place here!

**We return to each
Other—
In waves
This
Is how
Water
Loves**

Inspirational place at the water's edge.

**Reliving memories from childhood,
magical holidays on Loch Sween.**

May your coming year be filled with
magic and dreams and good madness. I
hope you read some fine books and kiss
someone who thinks you're wonderful,
and don't forget to make some art.
And I hope somewhere in the next year
you SURPRISE YOURSELF!

**The pencil says June
The buttocks on the slab say January....
The lovely waves say
Slowly, slowly—erosion.**

A rare sunny day! Crisp and clear—
what a beautiful spot. Off to find an
otter.



**A blaw and affie weet
But here wae soup and min'
A min furr a place sic as this
Oh Joy**

Ma hands are cauld
A canna hauld the pencil
If a could a shurely woud an aw a fleu
an jue.

Beautiful peaceful place.

Enjoying a lovely weekend!

**The grass is so juicy
It sways very nicely
As it hums a little tune
As nice as a giraffe likes to eat it.**

Sunny after school wander. Makes me happy to see this is a new book since summer. What happened to the old one? As magical and tranquil today as in the summer.

**Boris crawls along the mossy rocks.
Seeking attention, Calling mummy He
trips and lands in the icy water.**

**A beautiful sunny Valentine's day
We came to Tainish to play!**

This is the first time we've been here and it's the loveliest, most beautiful spot I have ever seen! The sun is reflecting off the water and it is nice to be able to just sit here and be.

Sitting here listening to the water and feeling the sun on your face is a simple pleasure. I hope to come back some day—maybe with a better pen!



**Thank you mother nature for the
wonderful things.**

A beautiful spot for lunch, a sit and a contemplate. Thank you for the poems—lovely to browse while looking at the view. No otters I'm afraid!

Beautiful sunny day. Sat here listening to the burn and watching the sun sparkling on the water. All cares are left behind.



Today we brought Calvin Anderson, aged 17 months, for his first visit and he is, unfortunately, fast asleep and has missed it all. On the way down we saw two pairs of mating toads. It is a still cold day but beautiful nevertheless. We will bring Calvin again when he is awake.

This is an amazing view looking onto Loch Sween. My granda and granma have a caravan at Loch Sween caravan park. It's nice listening to the stream and looking on to Loch Sween. I like the bench.

There was a statue in the water a long time ago and it is an amazing view.

A wonderful place even in the rain!

A truly beautiful place!

We come to Castle Sween every year. Two or three times. We have watched our 5 and 7 year old sons grow here. They are playing on the rocks. Life is beautiful.

A beautiful day in the sunshine enjoying the stunning view from the seat with the sun glistening on the water. Stunning area of the world.

Feel very lucky to live in such a beautiful place. Love Taynish, it's peaceful, tranquil. Kids love coming here.

We came to Taynish for a picnic and really enjoyed visiting. Lovely views from the bench and a great place to enjoy our lunch! We saw a heron skimming above the water which was great. Overall we had a great time and fun.

Back again, came for a picnic and a look at the beautiful coastline. See you soon.

What a beautiful location. Explored a little then sat and ate our picnic. Watched an otter swimming about. Pure heaven here!



Thank you for the book of poems, a very fine thing to find by the waters edge. Kathleen Jamies “Alder” very apt after a week of “squalls, tattered mists” on Mull . Early this morning I sat holding my breath as an otter swam through the weeds with a large crab between its jaws. The otter glided up onto a small rock about 7m away and proceeded to noisily dismember and crunch up breakfast. Not a bit of shell was left. Only the 3rd otter I have ever seen and to be so close was very special. Oh and a gannet came plummeting out of the sky into the water very close to where the otter was lunching—hoping to catch some of the same fish? Came up empty.

Windy and wonderful!

**Taynish what a lovely space,
Lovely wildlife all over the place,
Wonderful trees,
Babbling burns,
A bench to sit and stop and stare,
A reserve looked after with love and care.**

As I sit here by the loch,
In my head there comes a thought,
I wonder what it would like to be
A blade of grass standing by me
Watching all the seasons change
Hour by hour day by day.

**After rain and cloud the sun appeared.
Blue sky and sparkling sea, the gurgle of
the burn and peaceful contemplations.
My mother was looking for a poem for
her book group near London. The theme
is to be “trees” She had no idea how to
choose one. We opened the box called
“lift me! And there were the tree poems!**

Even if a dark cloud hangs over the treetops, the place has something magical and a unique serene feeling. It is remote but not too far from the people. The whispering trees and the burn voice take away any worries. We will return here, because the place demands so!

3 Beautiful Canada geese enjoy this wonderful view.

**What a wonderful idea!
William Blake said it all.**

Wonderful to stop and mark a place shared by many. Inspired art in a beautiful place, space, light and our poems to read out loud.

**Soak this place into your soul!
Drink it up! Suck it through a straw until there's nothing left but bubbles! Sights, sounds, smells, feelings that you'd be hard pressed to find anywhere else.**

No otters for the otter spotters,
But poems to soothe our darkened mood.

**Water, sun, trees, peace, art,
What more do I need,
A beautiful spot**

Went sea kayaking for the day and stopped here. Bench is lovely and all you can hear is the stream flowing softly. Brilliant weather, lots of fun.

**The gurgling burn,
The rocky shore,
This sunny spot,
Who'd want for more?**

Beautiful sunshine—can't believe it was snowing yesterday!

"What is this world if full of care we have no time to stand and stare?"

Shaking dogs, swelling swans, scraping siblings, soaking shoes, cawing crows, burping brooks.

What a beautiful spot; what a find,
Definitely a spot to keep in mind

On a beautiful sunny day, Granny & Granddad and I came for a picnic. We took a picture and sent it to Mummy. I am going to come another day with Mummy for a picnic again.

Sunshine and light wind. Kayaking here with 2 friends, easy company and relaxed chatter. A beautiful spot with spring flowers and the trees budding. Will always return



We discovered this special place over 30 years ago before the sign posts and pathways were really well established. We return at least once a year to recharge our batteries. Our children are all grown up now with young of their own but they still remember this place from their childhood. We now plan to bring our grandchildren to share this amazing special space.

Here we are again. How lovely to have a little cottage built here—so silent and peaceful. Till the next time.....



Beautiful and inspirational!

Dear Jon —thank you for bringing me to this beautiful place, I love you and the memories we're creating.

Beautiful peaceful place and the bluebells are a delight to the eyes. Gorgeous!

As I sat on the poet's seat I was eaten alive.
Oh what a treat!

I didn't care nor did I mind but a special place I did find.

Should Meg's hips give up before we come this way again.

I'll walk her memory to this shore.

We come from the faraway rural South West of England. How nice to find that the faraway and rural is not confined to where we live!

What a joy to see what you have done with this lovely area. Many thanks.

What a gorgeous place to sit and enjoy the view.

20 S2 students from Lochgilphead High School made the annual visit for what Povey calls "the best day of the year". And it is!! (Even though Mr Grumpy the Lemmster tried to spoil it)

All aglitter and aglimmer is the water in sunshine.

The water bubbles down from the hill
It is very peaceful and busy at the same time.

**No pills, no potions to take away
life's stresses. All we needed was
the magic of this beautiful place and
the wonder of nature.**

Absolute heaven, dogs dipping in the
loch, babbling brook, a book of
poetry—what a find! If it wasn't for
those damn midges.

**By the loch is a baby crocodile
sleeping in the sun. Watch out here
comes his mum! I run, run, called my
mum sitting on the poet's seat!**

My second visit to Taynish but never
been to the poet's chair. I can't
believe Blake's poem carved into it, it
is the only poem etched in my heart
which I know so well! A find of a very
special place. Thank you to the
community for all the work and
beautiful art. Awaiting my husband
who is coming in by boat. Ah here
they are.... Time to go....

**A family day out—3 generations.
A special place, enjoyed with some
special people.**

This place does Scotland proud. Truly
beautiful.



**Oh and if I was to become a stranger,
though I think it's rather sad,
Caledonia's been everything I've ever
had.**

Today we brought Calvin for his second
visit, he was sound asleep again! One day
he'll be awake to see all the lovely things
down here. Mummy and Daddy enjoyed
sitting in the sun looking at the lovely
view.

**Think I have died and gone to heaven.
Such a magical place.**

Peaceful and stunning

**On those dark days when all is sadness
I shall remember how lucky am I—to sit
here in the sunshine—surrounded in
peaceful winds—unimaginable beauty—
with the love of my life, my soul mate—a
beautiful daughter, the best ever
son-in-law and two amazing
granddaughters. Life doesn't get any
better.**

Awesome place! Methinks we will be back!

The bubbling of adjacent mill,
Across the loch the cuckoo's call,
A place to hold the soul in thrall,
It's a little wonder mankind should raise,
A prayer of thanks to God in praise.

**Underneath the sky's blue dome,
Far softer than a silent tomb,
With fragrant blossoms all around
And flowers spread thickly on the ground.
Beneath the rowan's shade he lies,
At peace beneath earth's friendly skies,
He'll know today the air is sweet
And bluebells bloom above his feet.
That birds still sing the same sweet tune,
He heard them sing—another June
Fear not and please take comfort yet,
For later on, should one forget,
The thorn will shed its scented May,
Each year on his remembrance day.**

Did you know the milky way galaxy is
c100000 light-years across?
The nearest star is c8 light minutes away?
Our moon is c1 light second away?
#knowledge is porridge

So tranquil—so peaceful. Our 50th anniversary year—must return.

This is heaven, nowhere more beautiful and inspirational—how did we find it in our motorhome? Peace perfect peace.

I am reet gobsmacked to find this tranquil place, it makes me want to sit here forever. Thank you Mother Earth.

Water, sky, talk, glistening a crimson verdant place of silk.

A small flotilla of yachts,
Tumbling sound of stream, where soft sun falls onto green land.

**We came on a visit to Tainish
The weather as usual was pish
We saw the old mill
I slid down a hill
And the shore did not grant us our wish!**





**Phil and Derek went away
On a cycling holiday
Round the island one by one
Sun and rain but having fun.
At Tayvallich they arrived
On the rib with bikes outside
To meet the women in their lives
To spend the evening side by side
Up hill down hill to Loch Fyne
To celebrate, drink and dine
Phil has reached the ripe old age
He's 50!
Dinner over a finished red
Phil takes it up to bed
The end!**

May the road rise up to meet you
May the wind be always at your back
May the rain be soft upon your fields
And the sun shine warm upon your face
And may your sweet soul always be
with us.
Until we meet again
May God hold you in the palm of his
hand.
For my beautiful son Nick who loved
this place. 8/5/82—24/6/95

**The more I see the less I want
The less I want the more I see**

This place makes me happy!
The plants, the birds, the slugs and the
art.

**It's so beautiful here. I love the poet's
bench. Even in bleak weather I am lit
up and rejuvenated by the art and
thoughtfulness here.**

Sharing the scene, the noises and a life.
A life for adventures in a shared canoe, A
shared tandem and a small VW
camper..... And we did see an otter.

The magic is everywhere—thank you

I love the sound of the rushing water and
the view is amazingly beautiful. I am
very happy to contribute to this special
book. Thank you Taynish.

**On the morning the UK has decided to
leave the EU & so much change is afoot,
it is sobering and reflective to sit in such
a beautiful place and think that no
matter what - mother earth prevails.**

**Alyssa, Biddy, Ray and Kay visited the
fairies on this day,
And Alyssa made a purple wish!**

A beautiful spot, on this, our first wedding anniversary.

What a beautiful place and what special people we have met on our way.

We have been coming to Tayvallich for many years and always to Tainish as part of our visit. This year however for the first time without Millie, the dog, who sadly died last June not long after her last visit here. She loved it here so this trip is in her memory, a good dog to the end, and missed very much.

The day is misty and the waves bob up and down. What is more peaceful?

A place to return to when I shut my eyes for years to come. Thank you and God bless you—those whose vision and hard work and commitment have built it up.

We loved all the art including the seal in the pond and the bird's nest! We also enjoyed paddling in the sea.



Enjoyed all the creative surprises along the way. A morning well spent. Thank you beautiful sister for the recommendations.

A breeze hits our face

We admired the space

It's a feeling of freedom

We walk with our dogs

Avoiding the bogs

It's a feeling of joy

We see the art and we're torn apart

It's amazing

We watch the birds glide

And we try to hide

We don't want to be seen

We're hiding in the bushes

Watching the squirrels leap by

It's a feeling of laughter

As all these feelings come to us

We feel very special.

As I sit upon this shore

I wonder what this is all for

I pause, reflect and realise

That God made this all for us to see

And on this beautiful August day

I am so lucky he has set me free

This spot is very tranquil. Enjoy!

**We loved all the art including the seal in the pond and the bird's nest!
We also enjoyed paddling in the sea.**

**The water talks
The trees do whisper
The wind blows through my hair
I sit in wonder as I watch and fill
my senses fill this place
There is nowhere like it
It is tranquil, I know
It's quite wild and fair
I so wish I could at this time model
my emotions and dreams to them.
Thank you to our friends who
made this possible today. Our
family has rejoiced in this very
special place.**

Walking to the end of the trail,
down from ancient forest-clad
hillsides washed by Argyll rain, part
artful, beautiful nature crafts and
the midges chased away by the
breeze, down to this lovely seat and
view, with a cheese/pickle
sandwich and my love to hold me in
her warm embrace “what more
could a guy ask for?”



**I sit in the large expanse
Having glimpsed flashes of silver
and gold
Hidden in rock pools
Under grey skies
The sculptures are both delicate
and magnificent
The maze made me smile
The flower hidden in the middle
As the bees passed by.
Exquisite work Margaret—I loved
this natural art mix.**

We have been visiting Tayvallich for
about 25 years. It is our spiritual
home. This year has not been good
for us, with illness and the death of
my dearest and most loved and
loving friend Pat. She never saw this
beautiful place, but she knew how
much I loved it. I am sitting here
with my dog, Sophie, who Pat loved
to bits, thinking of her and of our
long and loving friendship of over 50
years. I miss you everyday Pat.
Friendship is the most wonderful gift
you can ever have—treasure it.

**I sit here looking out at the sea
I hear the peaceful trickling of water
swimming in my ears
I look at the calm waves wash away
Only to come swirling back
I sit here
Looking out at a beautiful day.**

In-between the clouds
The loch shimmers
Like silver
Just had a lovely picnic
And the dog has had a good play
In the water
What more could you wish for?

**What a lovely time and place to sit
on our bucket list and see Argyll
cousins and here we are all the way
from New Zealand.**

Russell's enjoying this spot again. We
had a lizard/newt come to say hello.
We miss our mirror friends.

**Beautiful walk leading to this
tranquil place.**

Took the wrong road by mistake and
found this wonderful place. Loved
the artworks and the trees and the
water.

**Beautiful inspiring place, gorgeous
place, we will be back.**

**First time for a long time, a first for
some and some of us have been coming
for fifty years. Breathtakingly beautiful,
everything feels good. Bright golden sun
and crisp cool chattering water. Tainish
simply wonderful—full of love with
people.**

You are my fire
My one
Desire
Believe
When I say
I want it
That way



**Mum, thinking of you my life and my
children. God bless you all and keep you
safe till we meet again.**

I enjoyed everything I saw today. I loved
it. It was very inspiring and artistic.

Everything was gorgeous.



I feel great

I feel fun

This is the best thing

I've ever done!

I really liked to play at the beach. I had a splash in the sea and I found two crabs.

Beautiful breath-taking slice of this wonderful country.

Walking through these beautiful ancient woodlands was fabulous, however the only poem coming to mind is:

Algie met a bear

The bear met Algie

The bear was bulgy

The bulge was Algie!

Its just breath-taking! One of my very favourite places. Enjoy the peace and quiet, the nature and wonder of this place! How lucky we are to have somewhere like this.

A walk along the peaceful path
Through winding woods to the
further shore
So silent my daughter and I
The only ones around
She reaches the shore and scampers
off

Exploring round rocks for beach-
combers' treasures

Then voices reach me

Three canoes have found this special
place

Coming to it in their own way

And finding the magic underneath.

**Such a peaceful heaven sent scene
Listening to the water tumbling over
the rocks on way to the loch and
watching a yacht sailing slowly up
the loch, with the sun catching the
white sails. Who could but be at
peace in such a place?**

Fantastic artwork really gets you
looking. Lucky with the weather.
Dogs having fab swim in the sun.

**Friend rest awhile here and let your
soul catch up with your body.**

We came for a gaze
And ran round the maze

**So many people yet so alone
So loud and yet we don't hear
go away , stop take a break
Listen to the noises of nature
Never has silence been so
deepening.**

Very nice country, quiet and
peaceful.
French who love Scotland.

**I've come here alone far from
home and family, far from people
who love and who would love this
place. I am writing a book and
now unexpectedly, I have stopped
to write in a book. There is an
Atlantic glimmer on the water
which will form to dull grey when
the wind shifts a drop or two. The
trees are what I've expected to
write about, but they shock me to
silence. This place is so beautiful I
could cry. In fact I am crying, so
there! Thank you.**

**As my writing was written in this book
and published in the pamphlet (2015) I
have decided that I shall write another
poem, this time a year later.....**

**1 year ago I took this walk
Felt these stones beneath my feet
Sat thinking by a singing stream
And writing poems down neat
When months pass I had the chance
To see the poem in print
And delighted me, I then could see
It in a little book.**

**Now I have sat on seat and thought
What should I write this year?
And so I sit
On seat of brick
And write more poems as I think
Thought and flowing freely into ink.**

