

TWO MATES – ONE DREAM

It's a wonderful occasion – it's a pretty special day
But somewhere in the mix tonight, you'll sense the soul of Ray
And the spirit of that aura might remove you for a second
And take you back a hundred years when wide horizons beckoned

A humble one room office there - a Queensland family man
A dream – an opportunity – a vision with a plan
A building block – a principle – an ever-growing town
A journey based on mateship – a future handed down

You'll feel it in these walls – another chapter has begun
A story that was passed along from father down to son
Brian will confirm it - there are ghosts that swirl tonight
For the houses now called homes – in the family name 'Ray White'

Australians here have gathered like they did for Banjo's fancy
When he told them of the stockman's ride and dipped his lid to Clancy
Like they did around the camp fire when Lawson shared his words
And for Slim and RM Williams, yes, they gathered in their herds

Like the catch that sealed our Sheffield Shield and Carl would hoist it high!
They were there to share the shiver with emotion in their eye
The magic and the milestones and the dreaming of the day!
When a bond declared at childhood lights a spark and paves way

And the sense of understanding on the trails that intersect
Means the journey bears a quality of trust and great respect
No it's not unlike those moments when you're standing in a crowd
And for what true mates inspire – tributes echo fair and proud

Now for where the passion takes them in the claiming of their quest
The echo of a thousand friends will wish them all the best
Yes it's time to clear a forward path and saddle up again
For another brave adventure folks – for two mates – Sam and Ben

***Rupert McCall* ©
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