

The Life so far of Peter "Mr Halifax" Robinson

It was 1947, Hey Zip a Dee Doo Dah, what a wonderful year!
Street Named Desire hit Broadway, Lego was invented and allegedly aliens landed here!
The sound barrier was broken; "Pennies from Heaven" hit the chart,
And on a day in July in Hammersmith, a new life was about to start.
It was Tuesday the 22nd, a beautiful summer's day.
A little boy was born to Edward & Lillian "practically perfect in every way!"

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Racton Road Fulham, is where you spent your early years,
A regular at Craven Cottage, listening to the football cheers.
Rejoicing when on the up, always talking pleasure when the Hammers were to fail,
It was through this sport at the age of 13, that you first met Alan Mayell.
You left school a few years later, and turned to cabinet making as a trade,
Providing you with valuable DIY skills, which in years to come would not fade.

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It was the summer of 69, and while on holiday with Alan, in Salou,
You admitted your real feelings, hoping that his sister fancied you.
She indeed felt the same way; your feelings were in tune,
That year, just like your hero Neil, you were definitely over the moon!
And just 5 years on, the 7th of September 74,
You walked hand in hand with Linda, as man and wife, out of All Saints Church's door.

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You both wanted a noisy household, determined to have a large family,
First Kelly, then Joanne, followed by the twins Daniel & Hayley in 1983.
Potters Holiday Camp, Great Yarmouth, you holidayed with family for 7 years together,
Your nephews, Alan, Cathy, Violet & Bill, all having a great time, regardless of the weather.
And you made sure your kids could swim, if Bob and Alan were going to be there,
Remembering the time they pushed you in the pool, virtually being fished out by your hair.

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In 1996 it was time to move your family, to a bigger place,
While your new house was built you lived in a wooden shack, with very little space.
But being all cooped up, caused you great distress,
A family of 6 could certainly generate, a great deal of mess.
Your patience was really tested; you nearly gave up, moved to another town,
All because you couldn't find, your favourite green dressing gown!

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But the house was finally completed, and to utilise the big garden always makes sense,
Birthdays, Anniversaries, a Wedding & a Christening, being just some of the major events.
You've worked hard throughout your life, been a perfectionist in all you have had to make,
Determined to see the job through, no matter how long it might take.
From a decade tailoring at Burtons, to a lengthy financial career,
You still keep a souvenir in the back of the car, there for nearly 30 years.

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Learning some valuable lessons, throughout your life so far,
Cleaning Spark plugs with petrol, will cause serious damage to your car.
Looking good is always important, you never know when a new trend may catch on,
Black socks and maroon shorts though? That time has been and gone.
"A day in the life" your favourite song . . . the Beatles have always been your music passion,
So you wanted to combine your party with this, and your fondness for the 60's fashion.

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So here we all are at the Robinson house, listening to the Beatles Play,
All dressed up from that era, to celebrate your 60th Birthday.
Everybody is here, friends, family, your loving wife,
And that special friend - the man in the mirror, the one that controls your life.
There will be drinking and dancing, perhaps talk of Agatha Christie or Poirot
But don't worry about being hung over since . . .
"All the things that you didn't do today, you can do tomorrow!"

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Happy 60th Birthday
Cavern in the Woods, 21st - 22nd July 2007

