

WELCOME

The Annual Meeting has been and gone, and nothing much has changed but the planned dates and events to entertain us next year. The friendly faces of the Committee remain, and Doreen Kosak has joined us with her considerable enthusiasm and abilities. Allan Lewis, our own 'Tartan Ambassador' has been crook since the Christmas Pageant heat turned him into a Marshmallow; He is steadily recovering and we trust that continues well.

I'm in awe of Magic tricks, and I'm moved or inspired by Magic moments such as sunlight on gossamer dew. We encounter wondrous stuff.

Some of us at Celtica were in a Magic moment when guest musician Colin McLeod 'The Flying Fiddler' was delighting the audience with his dance and fiddle style. Then a whirlwind of arms and legs in the form of a young man, mysteriously appeared before the stage and began to dance; Irish style was my unqualified guess. The large audience encouraged him with cheers and applause. McLeod, 'The Flying Fiddler', was inspired, and as his music soared so did his own dance.

Below, the young man clutched at the air and flayed the floor with his feet, improvising as the tunes flowed, one into another, as McLeod played in praise of music.

The dancing man, emboldened, not wilting, but in furious dancing pleasure, now faced the audience. They, in delight, willed him on until the music ended, and then as one, erupted in cheers of joy. It was complimented by generous acknowledgement from the band.

A young man's moment moved the masses to tears and cheers of appreciation of being part of something special. It was simply:- magic.

We hope to have occasions to hear and see Colin McLeod again. Check our website. He was appreciative of the hospitality and friendship which he found here. -Alex