



## For Her Majesty of Lochac

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Let Pelicans who heed the Kingdom's call  
Of heart's blood sacrifice, right gladly shed.  
Constant in their charge and serving all  
Heavy the weight that falls upon their head.  
A shining symbol is the belted knight  
Chivalrous not just when herald's cry  
Robed in honour, as their armour, bright  
Each aims to meet their own ideals high.  
Great skills have those who bear the Laurel's wreath  
In artistry they have an honoured name  
Not failing to inspire those beneath  
All-knowing, earning well-deservéd fame.  
Every Peer may seem a star so bright  
Sans You, Their Queen, their Worlde it has no light.