

"A true Welsh Hero - Denis Patrick Sullivan. MM.DCM".

The eldest of eleven, a humble upbringing,
at a tender young age, war was his calling.
Too short their excuse, no fighting for you,
one year later "The Great War" he'd pursue.

These heroes of war, forever in our hearts,
courageous, brave, a breed set apart.
What made them tick, one can only imagine,
exploits of heroism, with no fear within.

This hero I speak of, Welsh through and through,
with the heart of a lion, in stature he grew.
Whilst at the front, sad news he received,
his mother had passed, compassion received.

Too late arriving, never to say goodbye,
to the front he returned, bravery personified.
He fought for his country, with passion and pride,
in far foreign fields, watching brave comrades die.

For two days he fought, with no food or water,
saving his comrades, from carnage and slaughter.
Medals his reward, self preservation defied,
justified killing, the only way to survive

Peace finally came, to his roots he returned,
his place amongst heroes, so valiantly earned.
He never ever spoke, of those heroic deeds,
this true "Prince of Wales", never found the need.