

# SITES OF MEANING

## Markerstones for the Millennium

### Inscriptions

- 01 *In quietness and in confidence shall be your strength.*

Isaiah 30:15

- 02 *Down the dale feel the wet soggy dogs  
which have just come out of the river.*

Alice Marsden (Youlgrave Primary School)

*He's beautiful,  
golden, white fur,  
wild, free,  
ready to come and go  
as he pleases.*

Youlgrave Primary School

- 03 *Still glides the stream, and shall forever glide;  
The form remains, the function never dies.*

William Wordsworth

- 04 In late May or June,  
The farmers brought their sheep,  
To wash their fleeces,  
In this deep pool.

Ena Prime

*Burbling, bumbling, bleating over each other like a flock of sheep it dipped.  
The waters bleat like a flock of sheep it dipped.  
Dip your ghosts into this hard, cold merky place.  
Hear their bleat in the water's rush to escape.  
The foam like wool pulsates (Sallyann)  
Damp leaves nothing behind but the trees' readiness.*

Children of Middleton by Youlgrave

- 05 *.... but when I try to imagine a faultless love  
Or the life to come, what I hear is the murmur  
Of underground streams, what I see is a limestone land.*

WH Auden

- 06 *Consult the Genius of the Place in all;  
That tells the Waters or to rise or fall.*

Alexander Pope

- 07 *The peace of running water to you.*  
Celtic Benediction
- 08 *To see a world in a grain of sand and a heaven in a wild flower, hold infinity in the palm of your hand, and eternity in an hour.*  
William Blake
- 09 *We meet to create memories and depart to cherish them.*  
Taken from a Tibetan Tea House Menu
- 10 *The road up and the road down are one and the same.*  
Heraclitus
- 11 *left - right  
quick - march  
past - enough  
earth - to spy  
and beat - the bounds - death  
breathless ere - owns*  
David Fine
- 12 *HVIVS VIAE CVRAM CVRATORES  
VIARVM NON SVSCEPERVNT*  
Anon
- 13 *Time, you old gipsy man,  
Will you not stay,  
Put up you caravan  
Just for one day?*  
Ralph Hodgson
- 14 *Bright Under Green Limestone edges  
With Queen Ann Lace and Cranesbill in her hedges*  
Michael Dower
- 15 *The rakes and spoils of man's hard toil has shaped this land*  
Staff at Derbyshire Aggregates Limited
- 16 *A dull sky, Feel the cold.  
Touch the snow, A lonely landscape.  
Hear the wind, See the hills.  
It's freezing cold, And empty.*  
Rheanne Smith and Lucy Mead (Youlgrave Primary School)
- 17 *Live as if you'll die tomorrow.  
Farm as if you'll live forever.*  
Traditional

