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FUNERAL OF LLOYD GEORGE.

In a simple house in Manchester was born in 1863, David Lloyd George. In a cottage in Criccieth he grew up in a community Welsh in speech and tradition. The house in which he lived and died will be remembered as the home of perhaps the greatest Welshman who ever lived. But his spiritual home must surely have been the Welsh hills he loved. The crystal river Dywfor gave him much more than the title for his earldom. On it's banks he chose the place for his rest.

Farm hands were his pall bearers and a farm cart his hearse. Along the narrow country lanes he so often walked, men and women who knew and loved him paid their tribute.

Among those who escorted the coffin of the man who won the last war were his four grandsons, all under 22 and all serving in this war. Earl Lloyd George chose to be buried, in accordance with the ancient Welsh custom, in land over which cattle may graze. As the cortege passed the river-side John Roberts who had known Lloyd George from boyhood, looked on.

History will number Lloyd George with Chatham, Pitt and Churchill as one of Britain's supreme war ministers, and a man who was for years the most vivid personality in British Politics. But in his death he was completely Welsh, and Welsh voices sang beside his grave.

In the land of his fathers, the memory of David Lloyd George will live for ever.