

Our Sunday started with thick fog as we opened the curtains. Oh no it is going to be a miserable day.

We met everyone at the Ashhurst Domain and it was not raining. Yes!!

There were 14 cars lined up with a further 2 cars from the Hawkes Bay, meeting us at Taniwhai Daffodils.

We had two apologies from Wellington and Otaki from people unable to make it. We left at 9.30am and went over the Saddle Road, once over there we kept to the rural roads and came back to SH2 just north of Dannevirke.

We didn't realise there would be so much poo on the road, when we checked out the route 2 weeks ago we didn't encounter any, so apologies to those who had to wash their cars.

Once on SH2 we continued on to Takapau and it was obvious the weather was improving with sunlight breaking through.

We arrived at the Daffodils to find many many cars already ahead of us and rows and rows of so many different daffodils. The weather so warm.

Most people had taken their morning tea with them, so a cuppa and then a walk to pick the daffodils. All proceeds from picking the daffodils were to plunket.

While there, the Southern Hawkes Bay Vintage Car Club arrived with a further 25 cars for a Sunday run with picnic lunch.

At 12oclock we left to travel to Takapau to Orouawharo for "high lunch".

It was not raining but there were clouds to the south that looked like it could rain and we heard many loud claps of thunder.

At Orouawharo we headed to the church to sit down to the "High Lunch"

A lovely selection of savouries, sandwiches, Devonshire scones, and cupcakes and shortbread was enjoyed by everyone who went.

We also had a choice of coffee or a large selection of the various teas that Dianne Harris has for sale, but you also get to try with lunch.

After lunch Peter Harris gave us a slide show, showing the history of Takapau, the history of Orouawharo, and how he and Dianne had purchased the property which had become overgrown and about to be demolished.

Peter and Dianne had a huge job on their hands. They purchased the Takapau Catholic church and shifted it on to their property without any hard hats or consents. A very interesting story.

We then made our way from the church to the homestead which is still being restored, everyone was amazed at the inside, the furniture and what still needed to be done. Peter and Dianne have turned the house into a B and B.

After more talking on the deck with the three legged cat running from the church to the homestead, we decided he looked like a kangaroo. Peter told us the cat was 16 years old and lost his leg when he was 6 months old.

Very light rain only as we left for home, but we encountered heavy rain in Dannevirke. We also sighted a blue and red flashing light stopped behind one of our group just south of Dannevirke?

We carried on through the gorge and back home.

Back home in Feilding no rain, it started not long after we got home so all in all a great day out.