

LEST WE FORGET ©

LOOKING FOR A QUIET PLACE THE CEMETERY I FOUND
EVERYWHERE I LOOKED, THE FLAGS WERE ALL AROUND.
SEEING THE ENTRANCE TO THE GRAVESITES I WENT
TO EACH GRAVE DID I VISIT, TO THE GROUND I WAS BENT
WHISPERS IN THE WIND SAYING "SOMEONE ELSE IS THERE".
ECHOS OF VOICES SAYING, "LOOK, OTHERS STILL CARE".
FOR JUST A FEW COME, YES, A FEW GRATEFUL ONES,
ON CERTAIN DAYS THEY COME, FAITHFUL DAUGHTERS AND SONS,
RETURNING NO MORE UNTIL ANOTHER YEAR ENDS
GOD, WHERE ARE THE REST... OUR COUNTRYMEN, OUR FRIENDS?
EACH DAY WE AWAIT, LISTENING FROM ABOVE
TO HEAR GRATEFUL VOICES THAT SHOWS US THEIR LOVE.

MANY TIMES WE PRAY THAT THE YOUNG ONES WOULD COME,
EACH WITH THEIR PARENTS TO LEARN WHAT WE'VE DONE.
MANY TIMES WE HOPE THAT EACH YEAR MORE WOULD SAY,
"O H LET'S GO THERE TO THANK THEM, LET US GO THERE TO PRAY!"
REMEMBERING THEIR SERVICE AND COMMITMENT THEY MADE,
IN TURN WE NOW HONOR THEM FOR THE PRICE THAT THEY PAID!!
ALL OF US NOW MUST CHERISH THIS DAY,
LET US SHOW THEM AND OTHERS IN SOME SACRED WAY.
DUTY TO COUNTRY AND RESPECT FOR ALL THOSE
AMERICAN VETERANS AND THE PATH THAT THEY CHOSE
YOU MUST NEVER FORGET!! MAKE SURE EVERYONE KNOWS!!!!!!

Written by © Joseph M. Salvia May 1, 1998

Michigan Army National Guard (1962-1968)