



NEVER ALONE – NEVER FORGOTTEN

*I have thought about being alone,
Thrown away like a pebble or stone.
Into a lake, never again to be found,
No one cares to see my feet on the ground.
But there is a group who will never forget,
To safeguard my memory is a sure bet.
I'm talking about my brothers and sisters,
Who walk 24/7 even with blisters.
They wear the military uniform proud,
Never a grumble or complaint out loud.
At the Tomb of the Unknown they do their best,
To watch over me as I lay there to rest.
Holding their face straight ahead,
Rendering honor to those now dead.
Rain or shine they do their walk,
I never hear one moan or squawk.
Doing the honor of remembering me,
"We do the best we can do," is their decree.
Thank you Honor Guard for giving your best,
God is looking down and you passed the test.*

AMEN!

ROTRUCK – '15