

A SOLDIER REMEMBERED

Time hath not dimmed our thoughts of thee,
Nor changed our memory of thy deeds done free.
When ere the Flag is unfurled,
We will remember thee.

The winds do chilly blow and lightly falls the snow.
Though it covers graves so deathly cold,
We gently hear the bugles blow,
The song of deeds done bright and bold.

You gave when life was young and bright,
That we might live in freedoms light.
Thy sacrifice was great indeed,
Thy heart, thy soul, thy life for those in need.

May He above give thee rest and peace,
Your fears and torments cease.
And of thee no more require this day,
That we like He may gladly say,
“The deed is done, the light is bright,
come rest in peace with Me”.

Tom Toole