

In Memory of Our POW/MIA

Sometimes when the winds blow and I hear the falling rains.
My mind begins to wander and it remembers certain pains.
Ones that were once silenced by a long distance of time.
Now they're again upon me as though I've committed a crime

The crime? Is that of forgetting about you in momentary pause.
Not remembering your once thought noble and patriotic cause
Forgive me, my dear Brothers, as I have tried to carry on.
With life without you near me, it's so hard with you still gone

Oh to know your whereabouts! Are you still alive and well?
If only we had a government who could actually go and tell!
It's been over 35 years since a POW has come back home.
Yet, time seems to have stood still but memories still do roam!

If there's a way for you to read this and know we still truly care.
I pray that God in Heaven will send a peacefullness for you there!
It's just not right to wonder such things with your outcome unknown.
I'm asking God to look upon you all while sitting upon His throne!

As long as just one of us Americans has a breath to breathe each day.
A memory of those shall still continue simply known as POW/MIA.
Memorials upon the internet are proudly there on full display.
So that others can know more about you in a land so far away!

Just know that this country always owes you the fullest of gratitude.
Your last known loss coordinates are given-- Longitude and Latitude.
By sharing this most basic of fact, somehow we are closely drawn.
And can see a "focal point" perhaps to allow newer hopes to dawn!

By: Eddie M. Phillips
Vietnam Era Veteran