

Chapel Poem

I sit on my cot

Looking over pictures of wife, daughter

I dwell on the times we shared

The laughs, the amazement of life

I think of the future

More laughs, more amazement to come

The quietness of the reflection of my life

Quiets my heart, relax my mind....

BOOM, zzzzzzzzzzrrrrrrrrrrrooooooooooooo

A few hundred feet over my head

100lbs of destruction screaming at twice the speed of sound

Travels to some destination out there

To land somewhere, to deliver its power

BOOM, zzzzzzzzzzrrrrrrrrrrrooooooooooooo

Somewhere a mother is holding her children close to her

She tries to calm the children

While her own heart is scared

She sings softly to hide her fear

The children's father is not home

Is he where the thuds are echoing?

BOOM, zzzzzzzzrrrrrrrooooooooooooo

My wife lies on the bed, our daughter next to her

There was more news of attacks, of operations, of death

She sings softly to hide her fear

Is he where the thuds are echoing?

thud