

8/15/2011

Next of Kin

We are those, Who **have** survived, To have a life, And live our lives.

As we lived, And grew old, Our final honors, We'd have as told.

As our remains, Are stored and cold, The flag that's ours, Would never fold.

We are those who've passed away, With hopes of being found, One fine day.

As time goes by, Our chances thin, No one could find, Our next of kin.

You stand here now, With pride we see, To bring us Honors, And make it be.

As you gather, Here today, Hear us please, Of what we say.

We know your heart, And know your mind, The words of love, We can never find.

We know for sure, That your love be true, As you stand for those, You never knew.

Before we turn, Our separate way, We have one thing, Left to say.

Without your love, This could have never been.

We proudly call you.

“Our next of kin.”

Chaplain Mike Glackin
POW-MIA Awareness
Organization of Utah