



Missing In America Project

www.miap.us

“We Will Find You”

You proudly served our nation
Then continued on your way,
Through a life just like most others
‘Til the day you passed away.

For no one was there with you
As you found yourself alone,
When the Lord laid his hand upon you
And brought your spirit home.

But we know you are still out there
Be you flesh or ashes... grey,
Among the Missing in America
Ever since that fateful day.

But be assured dear comrades
That we hear your languished calls,
From tarnished urns or caskets worn
We hear you one and all.

So we will keep on searching
Until we finally get you home,
Where we will be your family
And you’ll no longer be alone.

Then we'll send you off with slow salutes
And place you in hallowed ground
'Til then be patient weary comrades
Although now lost, you will soon be found.

Respectfully Submitted,
Charlie Tritto, Assistant State Coordinator