



# Missing In America Project

[www.miap.us](http://www.miap.us)

## From Our Forgotten

We're calling to you from across our land  
From dark closets and churches of old,  
From dented cans and tarnishing urns  
In musty attics and basements so cold.

We died alone and were set aside  
And forgotten like yesterday's news,  
But we know that *you'll* never forget us  
Because we each are veterans too.

We once stood tall and wore uniforms all  
And served under our red, white and blue,  
Some during the peace and others in war  
But all nobly, and faithful and true.

We yearn to join our brothers now passed  
Who are at peace and now lie at rest,  
Beyond the twilight and the evening star  
In that Heavenly realm in the West.

So, keep searching for us, dear comrades  
As only veterans know how to do,  
'Til the day you render your last slow salute  
And we're forgotten no more, thanks to you.

By Charlie Tritto  
Chaplain, American Legion Greenlawn Post 1244