Fallen Brother

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Ever feel melancholy in that you cannot take away the pains of brothers hurting with aches and pains of life, as years go by?

"The Loss of a Brother" Takes a poet to voice the pain ...

I can't fix it. I can't change it. I can't make it go away.

A brother slips quietly beyond. My heart feels diminished as his soul wings above.

Helpless, I can only hide private tears, and set another prayer to flight: *Take his hand and lead him on to Your Welcome Home above.*

In silence I now wonder ... Why, O'Lord ... Why did it have to be so?

Bill Ungerman ... may you find the peace that life denied you in war and service to country.