

Shadows of Light

...and men

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A living mountain sees the marvelous view of the world from its top...
but never knows the joyous sight from the valley of the monument's peak,
afloat like an island on roiling clouds.

The mountain cloaks the valley it shadows; and the valley and meadows
form the mountain's bed. Neither could 'be' without each other.

A veteran considers every other veteran's valor as brave and deserving of
honors, yet himself unworthy of rewards for deeds others call worthy.

Why is this so?

Without someone to cherish
magnificence or deeds...
No one could praise the mountain's top,
Nor honor valor from a brave man's soul.