

I was in contact with John Galinac by email for over a year. We were able to meet at the 2012 Mini reunion in Dayton Ohio. I was so impressed with just how strong John was. He proved the doctors wrong for years. During the 3 days that we were together at the reunion, he would come up to me each day, 2 or 3 times, and say *I am sorry I cannot remember your name forgive me*. We had a great weekend and his wife Brenda was and is one strong woman. Rest in peace now John...this poem is for you. Jack

**John Galinac**

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*Dedicated in the memory of our brother John Galinac.*

I Can't Remember Your Name....

I stand before you looking into your eyes  
My mindless stare is not my fault  
A face I can't remember though I try  
My memory locked like a bank's vault

*Agent Orange* took so much from me  
Through all the years enduring the pain  
Images floating before me that I cannot see  
Sometime slipping, believing I am insane

To be lost in dreams that I cannot recall  
When morning breaks and I awake  
Trying so hard to remember what my mind saw  
Knowing that I cause my family so much heartache

*I can't remember your name* from one day to another  
How frustrating it is for me not knowing who you are  
But I know from the look on your face that we are brothers  
And that we share a bond that came from a faraway war

Please do not look at me with eyes filled with pity  
See me for *what I was* not what I have become  
You see it has been a very long, long, journey  
*Soon* the Lord will open his hand and grant me freedom

Edwin J. Smith  
The Old Cowboy Poet