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To:	Don Poss
Subject:	Last Day Home
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Last Day Home

That day was so quiet, quiet and still.
In spite of many people around until
It was time to leave for the airport ride.
My mom wept but tried her emotions to hide.

She was quiet all so quiet that afternoon
But now tears fell as our leaving was soon.

We said goodbye at the gate inside.
She buried her face and could not hide
Her sadness and bitter loss of a son going off to war .
I turned to watch just once more.

It seemed my buddy also shed a tear
As we talked about how it was only a year.
Then he said something I will never forget.
You know we may never see them again as we board this jet.

Your crazy I said as defiantly as I could.
Yet deep inside the reality suddenly hit me.
Bill, you could be right.

Sent from my iPad