

Forget Me Not!

Unknown Author

I
am a Vietnam Veteran.
I was there, with these men of The Wall.
I am with them now.

Their blood spilled on Vietnam's soil.
Some in pain
Some not
Some in glory
Some in vain
Their blood is there today.

Their names are here for you to see,
To read
To touch... Not who they were
Who they loved
Who remembers still.

Too many symbols to count, these
Diamonds, crosses, and waiting places for circles of life
Does it matter
that they ever lived... Or died... Or cried, when a friend died before
them?

Too many crosses for the years of war.
Too few diamonds
Too many waiting
Praying
Send a circle for my loved one's name
Too many for the nation to bear
Too great the pain for some to share.

Have you forgotten?
Have you remembered?
Have you shared a tear,
a thought... the memory of when you first heard
... the night you cried?

Power of The Wall... This mere host of carved granite names.
Power of remembering... That fleeting name... carved in hearts and
minds.

Power of sharing
They lived
They died
They are not alone

Power of who they were... Who they touched... Who they touch today.

Can you forget?
Will you forget
Would you if you could?

I am a Vietnam Veteran.
I was there, with these men of The Wall
I am with them now.

We Take Care of Our Own

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