

"The Wall"

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I pause in silence on the Mall
To spend some time and touch this wall
With names forever etched in stone
Of those who died so far from home.

This is for me such sacred ground
With names of heroes all around
Where some may come with hearts to mend
Or leave their letters to a friend

While others visit loved ones lost
Reflecting on what freedom cost
Or tell a youngster's eager ears
About those very troubled years

Whatever reason brings you here
To just reflect or shed a tear
I doubt that you will be the same
As what you were, before you came

Because you'll find these names in stone
Of those who died so far from home

Will be engraved for all of time
Upon your heart, as they are mine.

Chaplain Jim Stastny at The Wall: William Rassano, I will always remember

KRT, USAF, 388th Security/Police Squadron, K-9, 1970-71

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