



Photograph of me walking beyond the boundary that I just couldn't resist during the Nor'easter.

A Prayer in Honor of All Who Have Perished in Service

I pray that their deaths were instantaneous, so that they felt no pain.

I know that as they died in service, their lives were not lost in vain.

I pray that their memories are honored by all they left behind, who continue to forge a better future.

Exactly the kind of future, that the one in service, was building on the day they gave their last full measure while.

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