

A Tribute to Our Firefighters

How many times in a lifetime does the word hero come to mind?
Well, we've been blessed with many of them, they aren't hard to find
I've always felt them special, having been called to the brotherhood of the brave
Now with broken hearts they stand sentry, as our flag at half-staff waves

They saw blatant evil, bring devastation in its lowest form
Leaving little time for escape, to the sounding of alarms
That day people of many colors and beliefs, helped each other die
As the world watched on in horror, asking God, "Oh, why?"
Not prepared for this atrocity, our innocence forever lost
They stepped in and over, around and through, bringing hope at any cost

Standing side by side with their fellow man, they helped each other dig
Never before had they seen so much love, honest compassion, All wanted to give
Yes, they are our firefighters, part of ground hero, part of the search
They have become part of the place itself with their brothers
And they will remember Heaven's love, which came down at this time to touch the earth

Mary L. Faller
Dedicated to all the firefighters,
Especially Lt. James R. Faller, Ff. George R. Faller and Ff. John C. Faller