

“Buddies Who Are No Longer With Us”

From the Chaplain of the 12th Armored Division Association

You can shed tears that they are gone,

Or you can smile because they lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that they'll come back,

Or you can open your eyes and see all they've left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see them,

Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of all the yesterdays.

You can remember them and only that they're gone,

Or you can cherish their memories and let them live on.

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,

Or you can do what they'd want:

Smile, open your eyes, love, and go on.