“I Hope”

These are words, perhaps that one utters:

When dreaming of the future,

About beloved offspring, in their time ahead;

For hope is the consort of faith.

And faith is believing.

As one day in another time,

I stood on the roof of the world.

There I hope my beloved, could share this view;

I hope they can feel such an experience.

The smells of nature, the salt of the sea;

The winds diverse that blow,

...and caress one’s face;

Birth, life and death to know!

I hope family mine, can know the freedom,

...the peace of mind that comes from believing,

...all that for which I served and learned,

...that for which I laboured;

The occasional sacrifices made,

Methinks in the belief of a better day,

A stronger family love,

Never to lose that sense of wonder,

...about life!
I stood one day, in that sacred place,
...before the beautiful Tomb,
...of the Unknown Soldier.
I hope like me, you will know as I;
Of the sacrifices made,
Those special feelings of wonder!

I hope you will strive daily.
For the peace that only comes from people,
...who do not just stand and watch;
I hope you will be able to reach out.
To the weak and lonely,
The forgotten old folk.
They that were yesterday’s heroes;
That all shall be equal, as they are.
...in the eyes of our beloved Father.

I hope that one day, just as I;
You can watch the parade of your memories;
Saying there goes my life!
That good feelings come from this,
Your story, your dreams come true;
I hope you can share my hopes,
Be touched just a little by faith.