

Brave Waters: Our Father the Sailor of the Pacific War

By Siblings of Our Hero; Jerry, Terry, Fred, Tony, Fran, Mary

In distant lands where oceans roar, Young men left home to fight a war,
With hearts of steel and spirits bright, They faced the storm, they braved the night.
From fields of green and urban sprawl, They answered duty's solemn call,
To shores unknown they sailed, through skies they flew,
In Pacific's grip, their courage grew.
With letters penned in hurried hands, They spoke of love from foreign sands,
Of dreams deferred, of nights so long, Of battles fierce, of sailors strong.
In jungles dense and islands far, They bore the weight of war's cruel scar,
Through sun and rain, through fire and pain, They vowed that freedom would remain.
Their youth was spent in fields of strife, Each day they fought for precious life,
For liberty, for peace to reign, They bore the sacrifice and strain.
The waves would crash, the bullets fly, But steadfast they, with heads held high,
For family, for home so dear, They faced their fate, they quelled their fear.
In memories etched, their tales remain, Of valor, loss, and silent pain,
Young men who left to fight the fight, In Pacific's vast, enduring night.
And though the years have passed since then, We honor these brave, steadfast men,
For in their hearts, a fire burned, And through their courage, peace returned.

Thank You Dad