

Thoughts of Home

Let the Bells of Home ring out

Not in alarm or Fear

Let them ring so I may hear

As I wait in my fox-hole

Watching, March Hares, through the cross-hairs of my gun.

Zig zagging as only Soldiers should run.

Let my Baptism of fire

Lead to childhood sweetheart's betrothed, and new infants in Christening robes.

And should the solemn funeral bell sound,

Let it be through God's own Hand.

Let the Foe know that Life goes on.

Not stifled by the Gun or Bomb

Let me enjoy the comfort the sound will bring

So let the Bells of Home ring!!

Rod Brookfield November 2016