

POEMS by Robert Fischer

CHENANGO 2004 (lucky lady)

Many Men travel, from near and far, to honor a part of her past.

Over sixty years have vanished in time, and still the memories last.

For thousands of men she was our strength, as she welcomed us to her breast.

And she made her men proud and strong,

To that history would attest.

She would be our home away from home, as she calmed our nerves and fears.

And we grew up within her heart,

Through weeks, and months, and years.

She taught us how to work and fight, to hold our heads up high.

And what a ship-mate feels, when they bury friends that die.

I fell in love at first site, and would serve her that I knew, Beneath her hard gray exterior, flew a flag of red white and blue.

For all the time we were in her care, her flag was "at the unfurl", Just a reminder least we forget what happened December seven at PEARL.

