

HOPE WAS FOUND IN THE HEROES

In the last moments of your life what would you do?
Unknowingly loved ones said a last goodbye,
last hugs or last fights left life's final stamp,
seemingly normal lives but sudden change

Shock then denial stayed a while,
Crashed into the towers brought so many flowers
Resting on graves to recognize those who have gone to heaven.
All changed on the tragic 9/11.

Made out of many and heroes out of the ordinary,
A new hope was born and pride was worn
All different but one thing in common,
Were willing to risk their lives for others.

From the ashes of grief came stories of hope,
Those who sacrifice help others to cope,
Heroes in red, black, white, and blue,
Put lives on the line to find and renew.

Lives torn apart bring lives brought together,
By heroes who searched and wouldn't surrender.
New connections made don't quell the grief,
But add hope to a daybreak otherwise bleak.

We salute our first responders, those with badges and without,
Who took to the tower to save lives beyond doubt.
We remember the fallen for acts so brave
Their legacy will touch forever beyond the grave.

Agnello, Boone, Atwood, and Bates,
Hogan, Hamilton, and Miller found fate,
Johnson, Jordan, and Morgan answered the call,
Lake, Lane, Miller and Gorman
Olsen, Regan, Roberts, and Forman,
For some they gave all.