Embracing the New York Sky

Below where I stand a deafening silence screams, Unspeakable horrors follow me even into my dreams.

Our boots melt beneath our feet from angry fires of rage, Thousands of innocent lives are lost..... history must write a new page.

My muscles tremble from over use, I pray to make it through this day, Don't tell me to stop the search, oh please God, please let me stay.

I collapse from pure exhaustion, a tear runs down my cheek, I feel the hand of my brother..... he too unable to speak.

Spirits torn, shattered with grief, we gently lay him at the altar, Father Judge you carried all of us, not once did your love ever falter.

A hush falls through the ruins, not a sound is heard on site, Hearts frantically beating for the chance in saving another life.

Three firefighters raise the flag of freedom surrounded by mountains of agonizing despair,

Eye's gazing skyward honoring all who are so tragically buried there.

A man named Bush spoke between our shouts: "U.S.A" "U.S.A.", His mission to end all terrorism, to weed them out day after day.

I'm afraid of what might become of me when our work is finished here, I must give thanks for all there is to live for, and for those I hold so dear.

I am a firefighter no different from those living in another land, If God and my country can't heal my pain..... a world at peace surely can.

Humbled by adversity, I choose to hold my head up high, Sunshine brings new dreams to light, embracing the New York sky.

> Mary E. Feldman A firefighter's wife