

The Chaplain

By Douglas J. Stewart

I looked into her eyes and I saw the pain
It was real it was present and it did not go away
I asked would you share
She told of hurt and of the pain, how footsore she remained
And she replied, thank you for being here
May I walk with you on this road?
I see it has its up and downs
The journey will not be easy she spoke
You are footsore, tired and scared I replied
I can walk along for a time
The road was rough with many ups and downs
But as we walked we both grew strong
Together we will get there one step at time
Hope, Hope to carry on
A road we do not walk alone