

WE WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER

Dedicated to the Memory of Peter Gay, David Kovalcin, Stan Hall, and Ken Waldie

Karen S. Johnson*

B.A. Accelerated Degree Program in Communications, Rivier College



Photo by Karen S. Johnson

We will always remember
The place on which we stood,
When terror struck our wide-eyed world,
Its shrouded cold black hood.

Four bursting flashes on sacred soil -
Gray smoke, blue sky, the windows stand.
Ghostly rows, cathedral shapes,
Forever changed, our vast great land.

As molten ash is burning still,
We reel from shock at all we've lost
And try to overcome our fear.
There is no measure of the cost.

America's people search for hope;
Burn candles in the dark of night.
Our spirits lighted, joined as one,
Forever shining, brave and bright.

Three firemen lift a flag aloft
Amidst this smoky scene.
Heroes come in many forms;
Great shoulders on which to lean.

Church bells ring from many lands.
Flags fly from cars and doorways too.
A tear falls from a fireman's face.
Our colors hail, red white and blue.

Let this be our prayer,
For courage as we stand as one
And for strength to heal our hearts
As evil is overcome.

* **KAREN S. JOHNSON** is a Communications student recently enrolled in the Bachelor's Accelerated Degree Program. Karen's interests are writing, photography, graphics design, pets, crafts, collecting miniatures and spending time with her family and friends. She is a member of Grace Lutheran Church and is one of the church photographers. She works at Raytheon as a Technical Support Specialist/Photographer assigned to various communications projects. Published work includes poems, newspaper/magazine articles and photos. A long time Tyngsboro, Massachusetts resident, Karen is a co-founder of the Tyngsboro Writer's group and is finishing a children's book and fiction novel. She is the historian/photographer of the Nashoba Valley Photo Club.