

Quiet Victory

*With you at Virginia Beach, 1943:*

Stinging salty air and last embrace of sun

At the closing of the day

But not our last embrace - for a war widow I will not be.

For before setting sail you always say:

*Where the horizon meets the sea, there I am – wait for me.*

*Ships crew reunion, 1963:*

Another year and another wreath laid without you here.

I gather with familiar friends from far and near.

Lost at sea they said, but you were never ever gone from me.

For before setting sail you always say:

*Where the horizon meets the sea, there I am – wait for me.*

*D-Day Remembrance, 1993:*

The brave men let us honor them, whose blood on far away soil was spilled

their brothers' sacred secrets they keep

of Wars sacrifice and boyhood peace

Many things I can no longer recall,

Through the mist of my mind I again embrace you

In the golden sun at the closing of the day

And can at last hear you say:

*Where the horizon meets the sea, here I am – thank you, you waited for me.*

