

“Tribute to a Hero”

By Danny Wiggins

Last night I received a call
From a friend of many years
When I finally recognized his voice
My throat choked up with tears

We were about twenty when we first met
And our meeting was not by choice
Now when you've heard my story
You'll understand why I lost my voice

We talked what seemed for hours
Reminiscing mostly about our past
When you're talking to old friends
Time really seems to go by fast

We talked mostly about our training
By men who really know their stuff
And we remembered wandering
If all this training could ever be enough

Finally, after weeks of classes and drills
Our intense training was complete
We were now proud, don't you see
To be members of the very elite

We were appointed different teams
And our positions were assigned
We were not accepted as “Lurps”
Everyone there seemed totally aligned

We started to talk of our last mission
By that special team of volunteers
And I was about to ask the question
The answer which has eluded me for years

Suddenly, there was nothing but silence
I awoke, the phone I tightly grasp
What happened to my friend, please do go
My question I really need to ask

You see, my friend received the “Medal of Honor”
For dying so others could keep their life
And the questions for which I need an answer
Is why did he choose to make that sacrifice

Robert D. Law you're one great Ranger
And for my answer I must wait
Until you call again in the future
Or until I meet you at that gate

Thank you Bob
My Hero

I felt compelled to make this tribute
I challenge my brothers to do the same
Love, strength, and courage
Three reasons to honor his name