

A COLLECTION OF POEMS

BY

HARRY HEATER

# The Wall

It was a day to remember  
Standing at "The Wall".  
That black granite was glistening  
In the early days of fall.

The names of all those boys  
That vanished in the war.  
Makes you stand and wonder  
What was it really for.

You were hated upon returning  
From that land so far away.  
And all those lives seemed  
Wasted until this very day.

Now the Country tries to tell us  
They are sorry for our grief.  
This is a help to some  
But not a complete relief.

So the tears they keep flowing  
As I look upon "The Wall".  
For all those men that perished  
I promise I'll always recall.

by Harry J. Heater

## 5th Reunion~1990

Our Reunion is over  
We've gone our different ways.  
We've spent our time together  
We enjoyed those last few days.

This was the 5th reunion  
In a land that we made free.  
And those boys that can't be with us  
Are remembered by our Tree.

Another year will pass us by  
Till we will meet again.  
I'll remember all of you  
So God bless you all until then.

by Harry J. Heater

# The Airborne

The Airborne was created  
50 years ago to be exact.  
When a young man staked his life  
To a chute on his back.

He had to be outstanding  
And the top of his class.  
Because that physical training  
Was very hard to pass.

He made all his jumps  
He wears his wings with pride.  
He is now a Trooper  
Which cannot be denied.

Airborne, Airborne all the way  
He's a proud Airborne soldier...  
Even today.

by

Harry J. Heeter

## Our Tree

Joyce Kilmer wrote a poem,  
"There's Nothing Like A Tree".  
He was an Army Soldier just like  
You and me.

He was on his way to battle  
And he died that very day.  
So let this tree be a symbol of  
Our boys that passed away.

We gathered all this dirt from our  
Homes in all our states.  
To make it's roots very strong and  
Never suffer breaks.

We placed our plaque upon the ground  
For the world and all to see  
So no one will ever forget  
They gave their lives for our liberty

by  
Harry J. Hezter

## To The Ladies

To all you Ladies that stand by our side  
That look up to us, with a little pride.

We love you dearly, sometimes its hard to say  
We went through Hell to this very day.

Please forgive us for some of our deeds  
Our hearts get heavy and sometimes it bleeds.

We made it back and we're gathered today  
To pay tribute to those who died far away.

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Harry J. Heeter

## Here I Am

I am etched upon this wall  
For you and the world to see.  
I gave my life, my only one  
So you could all be free.

I see the tears as you walk by  
And look upon my name.  
Your heart is heavy, your life has changed  
Never to be the same.


Time has passed and wounds have healed  
The world goes on anew.

But I stay here upon this wall  
To bring back thoughts to you.

Please think about the good times  
That you and I have had.  
Forget about all those bad times  
That only make you sad.

So come again to see me  
And be proud as you can be.  
For I'll be looking down upon you  
For all eternity.

by Harry J. Heater



WW I was a war that we all  
knew  
Everyone was behind us to do what  
we could do.

Then came a small Korea around  
1951

Which we fought for 3 years yet we  
never really won

We had no time to really rest for  
plans were on the way

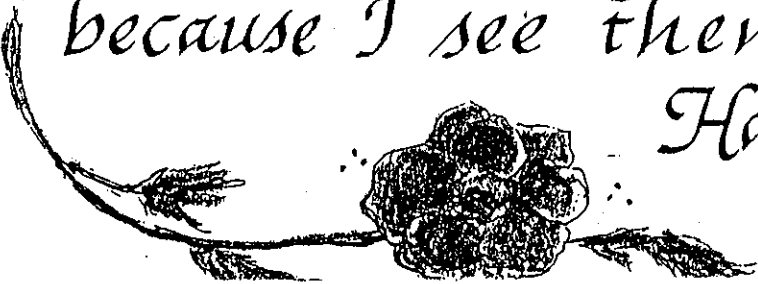
For us to try our Luck again in  
another land far far away

Viet Nam in the 60's was  
hated from the start

No one stood behind us that really  
broke my heart

But all the men that served  
there stand out above them all

I can really tell you this  
because I see them at the wall.



Harry J. Heater





## 1st Bn. 8th Cav.

The year was very long ago  
1965 to be exact.

Fort Benning was the place to be  
So all the men they packed.

A new unit was being formed to fight  
11th Air Assault was its name.  
And all the men that assembled there  
Knew that this was not a game.

They arrived in 1965  
Viet-Nam was the place.  
They flew into An-Khe  
And that became home base.



At this time our name was changed  
We became the 1st of the 8th.  
And the task that lay before us now  
Would forever test our Faith.

We completed all our missions  
We did our job with pride.  
We did our time in Country  
Now it's time for the homeward ride.

The men that stayed behind  
Are etched upon the Wall.  
The ones that made it back alive  
Are gathered in this Hall.

The name ~ 1st of the 8th Cav  
Airmobile, Assault, Airborne.  
Will live with us forever  
Till the last of us are gone.

by ~Harry J. Heater

## "The Flag"

It has been a symbol of our  
country for over 200 years.  
It was created in Philadelphia  
by some of our older peers.  
It represents a Nation that's very  
proud and free.

It has always flown on high  
for all of us to see.

It led us into many wars  
and draped caskets too.

That Flag really means a lot, to me  
and to you.

Now the court says it's nothing,  
just burn it if you please,  
let those stars and stripes forever  
disappear in the breeze.

What were they thinking when they  
passed this crazy Law?

Did they forget all those boys  
that are etched upon the wall?

I believe in desension and freedom  
of speech.

But no Flag burning at the base  
of their feet.

So tell this Nation, we believe  
in their rights.

We've followed that Flag in all  
of its fights.

So please! make us proud, as proud  
as can be.

Hold our Flag high for the  
whole world to see.

by Harry J. Heater