

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. Hester

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

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Harry J. Hester

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.

by

Harry J. Hester

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

WWII 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 its 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