â€œWhen the World Dials 911â€• by Russ Vaughn

Description

Iâ€™m honored to share this poem with you, from a man who â€œgets it.â€• A Vietnam vet, with a keen mind, has â€œpennedâ€• another great oneâ€¦

Pulled from The Mudville Gazette (a â€œpaperâ€• you should make a habit of reading), hereâ€™s Russ:

When the World Dials 911

Disaster strikes a world away
We get the call, what do we say?
We move at once, to ease their plight,
To aid them through their darkest night.
But come shrill cries from carping Press,
ThatÃ¢â‚¬â„¢s not enough to fix this mess.
We know that, fools, but give us room,
To counter Mother NatureÃ¢â‚¬â„¢s doom.

America gives to those in need,
With no regard to faith or creed.
WeÃ¢â‚¬â„¢re there for all when need is great
A helping hand to any state,
ThatÃ¢â‚¬â„¢s fallen under NatureÃ¢â‚¬â„¢s wrath
And needs a lift back to the path.
So what they may have mocked our ways?
WeÃ¢â‚¬â„¢ll turn our cheek Ã¢â‚¬Ëœtil better days.

But there are those who hate us so,
TheyÃ¢â‚¬â„¢ll carp and snipe and hit us low,
WhoÃ¢â‚¬â„¢ll bend disaster to their needs,
And try to choke us on our deeds.
TheyÃ¢â‚¬â„¢ll play their dirty liberal tricks,
For them itÃ¢â‚¬â„¢s only politics.
In the face of massive human pain,
They only think of their own gain.

But the world knows sure whom it must call,
When disaster strikes, when nations fall.
America is the beaming light
That fades, dispels disasterÃ¢â‚¬â„¢s night,

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And standing firm provides relief
To salve the pain, allay the grief.
So to Hell with what our critics say,
AmericaÃ¢â‚¬â„¢s fine, still leads the way.

Russ Vaughn

Russ; Thank you!

Category

1. Geo-Political
2. History
3. Military
4. Political

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