



POEM

BERET OF BLUE

*He is young and strong
And time will seem long
While he does what he has to do*

*He was trained to fight
But he won't use that right
When wearing a Beret of Blue*

*It doesn't make sense
On his side of the fence
To play a role he did not choose*

*When out on patrol
He must keep control
With a gun he cannot use*

*He is some mothers son
And not much can be done
Except pray he'll come through*

*As he does his best
To survive the test
And bring home his Beret of Blue*

Jim MacMillan-Murphy CD
Cyprus



Proud to serve, proud to have served, IN THE SERVICE OF PEACE

BE A PROUD VETERAN, STAND STRAIGHT AND WALK TALL!