

Our Freedom's Light

*Once Fate and Fortune were reversed,
Alone, we faced hell unrehearsed.
While some reserved neutrality...
Our sums preserved Democracy.*

*Dunkirk; our backs against the sea...
There's Churchill flashing Victory!
Now, distant thunder of blitzkrieg,
Meant war had joined a higher league.*

*Our ships braved out to meet this storm,
To keep us all or none free born.
The odds we chased would overwhelm...
But for the lion at our helm!*

*Our calendar of war raged on...
All hope... pages of time near gone.
Our friend of letters understood
And strived to lead his country's good.*

*We had no stores, no arms of fright,
Left in our hands the sword of right!
Besieged! We screamed our dying call...
"Grant now your might before we fall!"*

*Our finest hour held the tide...
Our blood, our courage, tears, our pride,
Kept bright alone our Freedom's light...
And we, alone, pushed on our fight!*

*Through what would seem eternity
What darkest darkness yet could be?
The words that helped us reach the dawn...
All through the night, "hold on"... "hold on".*

*Then dawn begat a Rising Sun...
December 7, Forty One.
At last!... That date in infamy!...
God tipped the scales of destiny!*

*The rest is history to relay...
"November mourning" ... on "our day"
When poppies worn by young and old
Prove sacrifice when we stood bold!*

*Let all recall, none soon dismiss
When Heaven perched on the abyss...
When need was there to face the worst...
That we stood fast...*

That we stood first!