

God is Greater than ANY problem I have !!!
Please, Let's send it around the world.

FRIENDS ARE BORN, NOT MADE



This is a poem being sent from a Marine to his Dad. For those who take the time to read it, you'll see a letter from him to his Dad at the bottom. It makes you truly thankful for, not only the Marines, but ALL of our troops.

THE MARINE



*We all came together, Both young and old
To fight for our freedom, To stand and be bold.*



*In the midst of all evil, We stand our ground,
And we protect our country - From all terror
around.*



*But I'll give my life, So you can live the American
way.*



I give you the right To talk of your peace.

To stand in your groups, and protest in our streets.



I'm just one of the people - Who is doing your time.



I'm harder than nails, Stronger than any machine.

I'm the immortal soldier, I'm a U.S. MARINE!



So stand in my shoes, And leave from your home.

Fight for the people who hate you, With the protests they've shown.

Fight for the stranger, Fight for the young.

So they all may have, The greatest freedom you've won.



***Fight for the sick, Fight for the poor Fight for the
cripple, Who lives next door.***



But when your time comes, Do what I've done.

***For if you stand up for freedom, You'll stand when the
fight's done.***



By: Corporal Aaron M. Gilbert, US Marine Corps USS SAIPAN, PERSIAN GULF



Hey Dad,

Do me a favor and label this 'The Marine' and send it to everybody on your email list. Even leave this letter in it. I want this rolling all over the US ; I want every home reading it. Every eye seeing it. And every heart to feel it. So can you please send this for me? I would but my email time isn't that long and I don't have much time anyway. You know what Dad? I wondered what it would be like to truly understand what JFK said in His inaugural speech.

'When the time comes to lay down my life for my country, I do not cower from this responsibility. I welcome it.'

Well, now I know. And I do. Dad, I welcome the opportunity to do what I do.

Even though I have left behind a beautiful wife, and I will miss the birth of our first born child, I would do it 70 times over to fight for the place that God has made for my home. I love you all and I miss you very much. I wish I could be there when Sandi has our baby, but tell her that I love her, and Lord willing,

I will be coming home soon. Give Mom a great big hug from me and give one to yourself too.

Aaron

If this has touched you as much as it has touched me, please let this marine (and all our military) know we care by passing his poem on to your friends. Even if you don't usually forward mail do it this time! Let's help Aaron's dad spread the word . . Thanks!

FREEDOM isn't FREE ■ ■ ■ ■ Someone pays for you and me.



God bless you