



USN



Saying goodbye, letting go leaving home.
It all came so fast.
What a joy you are in my life!
Eighteen years quickly flash by.

My son is now a man.

He never saw my tears as I held him close to my heart.
I told him how much I loved him as
the recruiter motioned him to part.

Those innocent eyes meet mine as he enters the car...
and they drive away.
I keep thinking he'll be home any minute-
but then like a bitter sting in my heart,
the truth wins out.

I miss you so much, my son.
My love of country and freedom gives me
the strength to give you up.

Your civilian life is over now;
my pride for you is glowing.
Be safe my son, now a United States Sailor.

Come home to me when duty is done.

Maria Brodeur
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