

Darren Biggs wrote the following poem and read it at David Lane's grave side service.

A Fallen Soldier

I was an American soldier who like many others
went to war and proudly served my country,
but I didn't come home on my own accord,
for you see, I died in battle.

You may agree or disagree with this war.
I died to give you this right.
Also, I died so others may know this right.

When I was here, I was young & full of life.
I was always testing myself to see what I was made of.
So now I ask a test of you, to see what you are made of.
I ask only one thing of you: to not forget.

Please do not forget my buddies who are still in harm's way,
for you see,
I can't be there now to watch their backs so harm will not come to them.

Oh, how I will miss them. For you see,
we were family and in our family we defend and support each other.

They were my brothers and sisters,
and if you loved me, love them, too, support them,
look after them in my absence, for they will always be a part of me.
Sincerely yours,

A Fallen Soldier

P.S. Tell Mom I love her.