

A Hera to Many

By: Laura O'Connar

As he lies in the hills of Mount Vernon Cemetery, we live on
As his soul reunites with other family members in the sky, we
mourn

As the brave, strong uniformed officer protects the skies, we
remember

He's the angel of our world

The Protector of our skies

Now walk a beat on Heavens streets

With all the memories, we see his life parade before us

He was as strong as a bulletproof vest

Pulling though his six month battle

He was:

The American Flag

The Police Officer

The Friend

The Co-Worker

The Seal of the Republic of Massachusetts

The Courage, Strength and Dedication

The Badge

We remember all those times spent together and those times
spent apart

The excellent times and the inferior times

The friendly, talented, caring, loving, supportive and hardwork-
ing man we remember is now gone

Remembered down on earth as a Husband, Father, Son, Brother,
Uncle, Godfather, and officer

He is seen as a guardian Angel up above

My Guardian Angel?

My Dad

Grant them your almighty protection and unite them safely with
their families after duty ends!

Thumbs up!