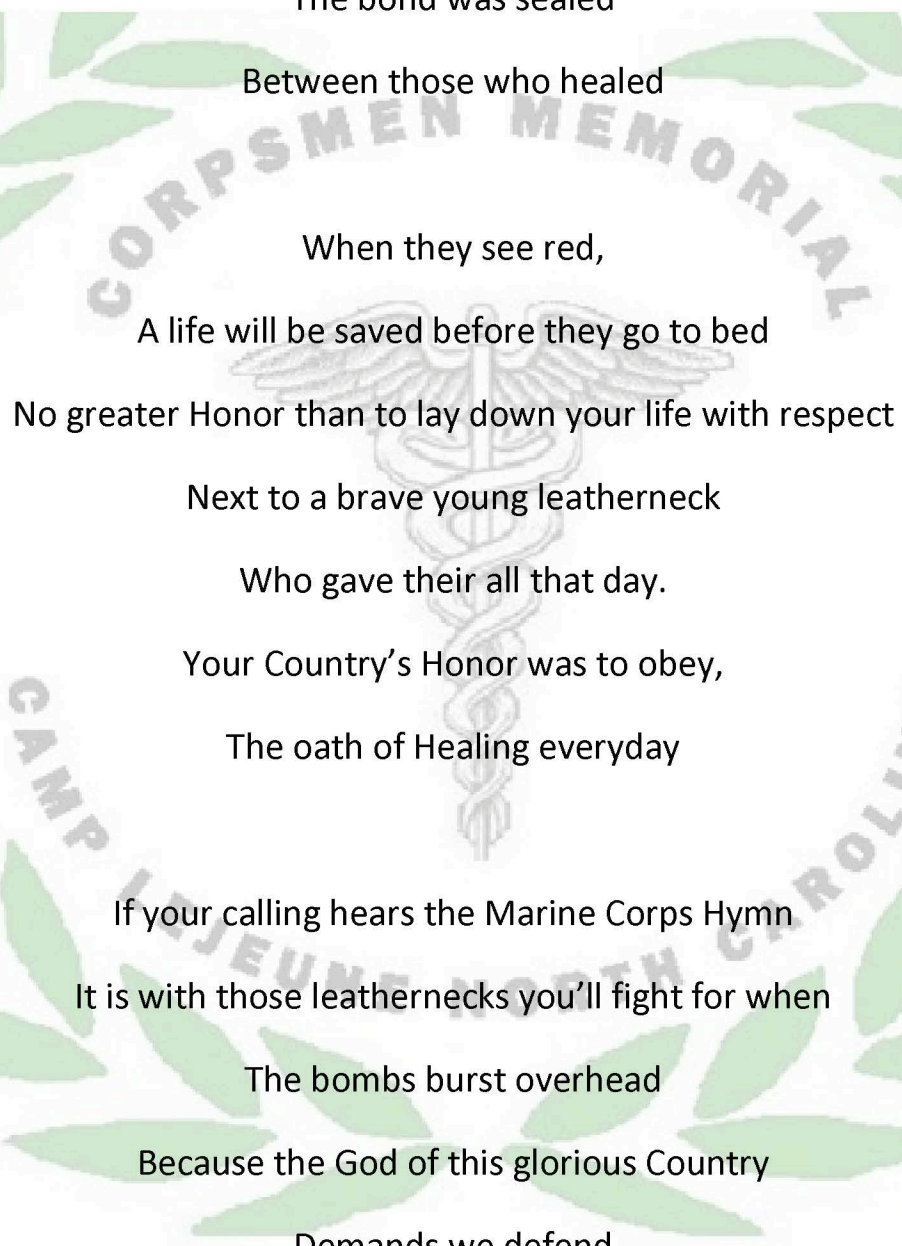


“Where Angels and Marines Fear to Tread, There You’ll find a Corpsman Dead” (Author Unknown)



On Iwo Jima some have said
They died, bullets flying overhead
The bond was sealed
Between those who healed
When they see red,
A life will be saved before they go to bed
No greater Honor than to lay down your life with respect
Next to a brave young leatherneck
Who gave their all that day.
Your Country’s Honor was to obey,
The oath of Healing everyday
If your calling hears the Marine Corps Hymn
It is with those leathernecks you’ll fight for when
The bombs burst overhead
Because the God of this glorious Country
Demands we defend
Till the bitter end
Our faithful friends those Corpsman,
Who gave their all again and again.

Cindy Winstead