



### **For the Noble Soldier**

*M*ay the shining stars above revolve under your feet!  
May the sun never set nor dawn on your sleepless eyes!  
May the ground you fought for protect and cradle you still  
May your power lives for you have conquer the sea and the hills.  
May the shield and armors you wear protect your weeping heart!  
May you never untie your shoe lace for in God's hands stay your Will  
May the holy ground you rest your weary head embrace you with peace.  
May the sound of the trumpet send the message of your calling!  
May the prayers guide your troubled heart through heavens gate.  
May the fine fight you have won become finer to your very soul!  
May the prize you wear daily be the blessing of your very goal.  
Blessed is the prize you have paid without a doubt for the young and old  
Rest your weary head as a true soldier you have won the fine fight.  
Rest once for all time is a noble soldier who fought for his own prize.  
Rest in the hands of the angels who lead you home silently as they mourn.  
May you come home to your silent sleep as it is the end  
where all heroes meet.  
A noble soldier you've engraved a seal, in God's hands only heroes take  
their seat.



## Reflect the Wisdom to Rule

**L**ost the authority to lead but not the power to rule.  
Trust grows with time while wisdom grows with insight.  
Lost but not left in the lurch with endurance.  
Many are the hands that rejoice to your authority.  
Many are the hands that beckon at your feet when you sigh.  
Like the expanse of the sea are the supporters to lead.  
A patriarch you have become in the eyes of nations.  
A role model you have become by your example to educate the voiceless.  
A tower of strength you have become to multitudes.  
Wisdom has grown sharper than a double edge sword to rule.  
Lost but not in vain is the grandeur of your spirit to rise.  
Wiser and stronger is the wisdom from my defeat.  
The burden of the nation is my spirit to supervise on high.  
Lost by the edge is now the tower of the nation spirit.  
The praise of all nations is my confidence to reign.  
Blessed are the sacrifices for the world, behold I will regain.