

## STANDING HERE

I went to the wall that day,  
Not knowing what I would find.  
Was it just a cold black wall of stone?  
Could it feel what I couldn't hide?

I am the child who was left behind  
To carry on your name  
You now have 3 young legacies  
Who know to do the same.

I praise God for your brothers  
To know they returned home made me cheer  
Daddy can you see outside that granite stone?  
Can you see me standing here?

I came here looking for answers  
As many do each day  
But 58,000 names is overwhelming  
And all I can do is pray.

I pray for those listed on this wall  
I pray for their sons and their fathers.  
I pray for those who returned with scars,  
And I pray for their mothers and daughters.

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My burden is supposed to be lifted  
God created this wall to heal.  
But, Daddy can you reach outside that granite stone  
To see me standing here?

It took so long to touch your name  
And I could only ask God "why?"  
As the rain began to fall a drop ran from your name to my finger  
And I felt my Jesus cry.

After sitting there for hours  
I see what most people see first  
I see by your name my own reflection  
In a scene that no one could have rehearsed.

Is this the promise God reveals?  
That He is the healing power?  
Are His children the promise to the next generation  
That national hatred will finally be devoured?

As the time came for me to leave the wall  
I slowly walked away  
But a still small voice beckoned me back  
As if God wanted me to stay.

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I felt such a peaceful presence

One I am proud to share.

For when I glanced back at that wall

I saw Jesus with my Daddy standing there.



In honor of the heroes of Charlie Company 2/7

Kelly Prejean Witt Kemp

Daughter of PFC Kenneth Andrew Prejean

KIA May 1, 1969

4th Platoon

Mortar Platoon

Panel 26W, 93