

Law Officer's Daunting Day

Officers one and all, we wish a good day to you,
Who through each night have a peculiar view.
You often see many things in their unsightly slough,
And often see the good, the bad, and the ugly too.

Yet through the long nights, there you are,
Ever ready with a gun, a smile ... and a scar.
You have to be quiet, it seems, when painful from afar
Things your way come from a most hostile star.

And in the next breath put on a smile for a child small,
Then nod your head to an old veteran representing ALL,
Then grab your heart as you rush, rush to a call,
For an attack has happened and you *ARE our ALL*.

Between the bright days and dark nights long,
Sometimes as boring as a somber tedious song,
Still you hold tight to your oath-sworn vigilance,
For you sir, you ma'am, are our only insurgence.

Some of us weak, old, and frail ... have no other.
We cannot stand alone against the marauder.
We need you bold and quick to come to us,
For we want to survive another day on the bus.

How can we thank you for the duty you've striven?
To honor those whose very life they have given?
We salute you for the daunting danger you face,
Each and every time to a new unique call you race.

Many of us say a prayer, too, when the wig-wags we see,
Knowing each stop holds an oddity in that turbulent sea.
From a sweet quiet ... to mercy screams for quick delivery,
There you are waiting, wanting, helping with sincerity.

Some don't understand today, and want to make an enemy.
Some fail to find any sense within your solemn duty.
Some, incredibly, seem to be in a hard-wrought lunacy,
Thinking law and order can exist without your urgency!

Yet those of us who know our history great and strong,
Also *know* that Right and Justice and Equality do *long*,
For that grand day when Peace and Unity become our song,
And ALL see and rejoice that in the USA ALL *belong*.



Michael G. Maness, June 2020
www.PreciousHeart.net/Law-Officer.pdf

