

A Salute to Old Comrades in Arms



In recent days I was invited to make comments on another old warrior who has passed on. Oh how the memories flowed as I hit the key boards. As I typed, there came the awareness that I was writing of so many old comrades.

So many characteristics were similar including the ability to set the example and lead. Equally was their humour and never shirking from responsibility. Simply put, they were leaders.

They had many dreams of intent for their tomorrows and often spoke of such vision with those they soldiered with. It never mattered, hail, rain or shine or when nothing was going right, they still smiled and talked of tomorrow. That made them true blue optimists.

I know it is repetitive and I have bored you with it again and again but a very strong commonality was their courage, love of country and its way of life. They were prepared to risk all for such beliefs. That made them patriots,

For them, sharing and caring was just part of the soldiering, be it peace or war. So when you combine these with other precious qualities constantly demonstrated in the demands of soldiering, it made them brothers never to be forgotten. .

Nevertheless, time moves on. Our winter is here and the ranks are thinning. So here's to those magnificent bast---rds I soldiered with and indeed all men and women who have, are, or will wear the nation's cloth.

PS. God forbid if I ever become a slave to that idiotic and smothering political correctness. The inclusion of women above is not compelled by PC but because they are very much part of what I write.