

## Studio One

---

Volume 38

Article 30

---

2013

### The Wall

C David Hay

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.csbsju.edu/studio\\_one](https://digitalcommons.csbsju.edu/studio_one)



Part of the [Arts and Humanities Commons](#)

---

#### Recommended Citation

Hay, C David (2013) "The Wall," *Studio One*: Vol. 38, 33.

Available at: [https://digitalcommons.csbsju.edu/studio\\_one/vol38/iss1/30](https://digitalcommons.csbsju.edu/studio_one/vol38/iss1/30)

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@CSB/SJU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Studio One by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@CSB/SJU. For more information, please contact [digitalcommons@csbsju.edu](mailto:digitalcommons@csbsju.edu).

## The Wall

Granite as black as the smoke of war,  
A name to touch and cry,  
An epitaph of sacrifice  
And still the question—Why?

Homage paid in special ways:  
A rose—a note—a sigh—  
Frustration wrought with anger  
That fate chose these to die.

They never asked for glory,  
Just a grave of homeland sod.  
They gave their lives for country,  
Now they answer but to God.

Could tears but wash the pain away  
And heal a nation's scar,  
That men may find a better way  
Than futile acts of war.

Pray that their death was not in vain—  
A lesson to recall:  
A future world without the need  
Of names upon a Wall.

-C. David Hay  
Terre Haute, IN