

Plans.

Shocked and dismayed, devastated and stunned, the news hit like a fast moving train,
how can this be, he was so young, how will the family deal with the pain.

Someone wrote "he had plans" and I am sure that he did, here's what I know to be true,
so did the ones fighting fires down under and those killed because they wear blue.

And what of **your** friends and those that **you** love, each one had a plan for their life,
they were brothers and sisters, a son or a daughter or it could be a husband or wife.

And what of those heroes who gave the last measure, defending all that is right,
a uniform stained with blood and with tears because they were willing to fight.

And what of those that climbed up those towers, or those trapped upon the top floors,
then watch in horror as the walls tumbled down, we were shaken right down to the core.

Each one had plans, each one had dreams, what makes one any better than theirs?

Each one had a family, it was someone they loved and a life they wanted to share.

There is no guarantee of tomorrow, there's no promise our hair will turn grey
we should make the most of each moment, take the time to bow and to pray.

Thank God for the gift of a morning, please don't live your life in the past,

See the dawn as it breaks the horizon, live every day just like it's the last.

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