



## ***I Flew***

*When the last checklist is run and the bag drag is over*

*I will reminisce of the days I once knew,*

*I will not remember the 3 AM alerts*

*But only that I flew!*

*I will not remember the crew rest in tents*

*Nor recall how cold Arctic winds blew,*

*And I'll try not to remember the times I got sick.*

*But only that I flew!*

*I will never forget when nature became angry*

*And challenged my intrepid crew,*

*And I'll always remember the fear I felt*

*And the pride in knowing I flew!*

*I will remember the sights my mortal eyes have seen*

*Colored by multitudes of hues,*

*Those beautiful lights on cold winter nights*

*Seen only by those who flew.*

*God was extremely good to me*

*And let me touch his face,*

*He saw my crew through war and peace*

*And blessed us with His grace.*

*So when I stand at Saint Peter's Gate*

*And tell him that I'm new*

*I know he'll smile and welcome me,*

*Because he knows*

***I FLEW!***

**Brad Baker**