Testimonial – Charles Myer

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by Shorty Dawkins, January 22, 2015

Testimonial: I have served in the Drafted Army, the regular Army, and the Michigan National Guard. I was a Paratrooper with the 11th Airborne during WWII. "Airborne, All the Way".

A year or so ago I went with the Honor Flight to see the WWII memorial. What impressed me more was Arlington Cemetery. To see row after row of Crosses, as far as you could see. The poem "In Flanders Fields" expresses my thoughts.

In Flanders Fields the poppies grow, Between the crosses row by row. That mark our place and in the sky, The larks still bravely singing fly. Scarce heard amid the guns below,

We are the dead, short time ago, We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow. Loved and was loved and now we lie In Flanders Fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe, To you from failing hands we throw. To Torch, be yours to hold it high, If you break faith with us who die. We shell not sleep, though poppies grow, In Flanders Fields.

I took the OATH on October 5th 1944 when I entered the Military Service, to support and defend the Constitution against all enemies both foreign and domestic.

By that OATH, We Veterans still have an Obligation, to act and speak for our Comrades in Arms, that can no longer Act or Speak for themselves.

The last of that poem, is like an order from our Comrades. Read it over and over.

Take up our quarrel with the foe,
To you from failing hands we throw.
The Torch, be yours to hold it high,
If you BREAK FAITH with us who DIE.
We shell NOT SLEEP, though poppies grow,
In Flanders Fields.

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About Author

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I am a writer of novels, currently living in the woods of Montana. My 5 novels can be seen here: https://www.oathkeepers.org/my-5-books-shorty-dawkins/