

Angels on the Battlefield
by Kathlene Carol Perry

Were there Angels on the Battlefield
Where the wounded warrior lay?
With others dying all around
He could only hope and pray.

Bleeding, dying, distressed, afraid,
Yet still alive somehow,
Would he ever make it home again?
Only God could save him now.

He could see his wife, his mom and dad,
And the love he'd always known,
and it gave him strength to keep hanging on,
As he prayed and dreamed of home.

I was that wounded soldier
On a battlefield far away,
Bleeding, dying and vulnerable,
I sought God's help that day.

Yes, Angels were on the battlefield,
They found me where I lay,
God's Angels in Army uniforms
Rushed in and risked harm's way...

Did they know how much it meant to me,
A young soldier all alone?
Did they know they saved my life that day?
Did they know I made it home?

I never got to thank them,
To shake their hands and say,
"If not for you, I'd have surely died,
On the battlefield that day."

This Quilt of Honor was made with love
By my wife who stands with me,
With each stitch we whisper "Thank You"
For your courage and bravery...

Corpsmen...Medics...you valiant few,
You heard God and Country's call...
You are Angels on the Battlefield
And America salutes you all!



*Quilts of Honor is given the opportunity to present
12 quilts for the Angels on the Battlefield ceremony
held in Washington, DC.....March, 2011....*

*Flo and Johnny Brooks asked their friend
Kathlene Perry to write a poem to tell Johnny's story
of when he was wounded on a battlefield and God's
Angels came to help him. Turning this poem
into a quilt is Quilts of Honor's way of saying
Thank You to our Angels on the Battlefield!*