

He stood as others dream to stand;
He spoke as others dared not even think;
From soul deep faith, he drew his courage,
his granite spirit, his ironclad will.

The Alien force, applied with hate,
Could not break him, failed to bend him;
Though solitary imprisonment gave him no
friends,
he drew upon his inner self to create a force so
strong
that those who sought to destroy his well, met an army
army
his to command.

Phases of his his I shall not forget,
Spoken sincerely, filled with truth:
All I wish is to return to family, home and
Those I love;
For I am young and life is dear,
But to bargain for this life of mine when the price
You ask
Requires of me to verify a lie
And sell my honor short,
Makes clear the choice between the two;
A life with honor, a life without;
With me, you see, life without honor is no life at
All,
So I will not comply with what you require and
Choose to suffer
Whatever may come.
This is my answer at this time,
This is my answer in times to come;
I only pray that I shall not weaken, for I am right
Resist whatever means you use
While attempting to fulfill your evil scheme.

Thus his fate was surely sealed,
for such a man, standing firm
defeated them on their own ground
and for him to live and tell of this
was a thing that could not be.

I saw him not the day he died,
For, I imagine, as he lived alone,
So they arranged for him to die alone;
But in my mind there is no doubt,
As he stood while he was alive,
Duty bound, Honor bound, Unswerving in
Allegiance,
So he stood the day he died... a Rock.

By James N. Rowe, 1965