

In Memory of Theodore - Killed in action

Just yesterday I held him to my breast
A tiny, helpless, blue eyed baby boy
And dreamed of days when he would stand a man
Before me. Oh my soul was filled with joy
Just Yesterday.

Just yesterday my loving hands caressed
His tousled, windblown hair and freckled face
And found the hurts he knew. How tenderly I
Kissed each little scratch and bruised place
Just Yesterday

Just yesterday I saw him graduate
And scarce could realize my boy had come
To mans threshold - Oh my heart beat high
With hope for him my manly son
Just Yesterday

Just yesterday my country called my boy
I did not weep or wail at circumstance
But bravely bid him do his duty well.
He kissed me, then he went away
Just Yesterday