



## Ravages Unseen.

It is a truth in the heart of every soldier that nobody really  
wins in war.

The Losses which are most extreme  
are those within that brace the dream  
That in the darkness of war's plight  
strike dim our sanctuary of light.

Where ravages endured unseen  
struggle to reach for some esteem.  
It is the weary soldier's lot  
our sin of strife to bear  
His courage may not be forgot  
lest we drink deep of his despair.  
So welcome from the battlefields  
of yesterday's remorse  
We gratefully extend our hearts  
and bid your souls upon their course.  
For any warmth we may exude  
come to us as a friend  
Together we may conquer all  
that wars bring to no end.

For the soldiers and their families  
and all of the innocents.

Claudio Oswald Niedworok.  
([www.ClaudioArts.com](http://www.ClaudioArts.com))