

LADIES AUXILIARY PRAYER

Submitted by Chaplain Franklin Knower

The ladies wait, while the Firefighters respond,
United in one common bond.

The bond of serving, each in their own way,
The needs that arise, be what they may.

The reheated meals, the unsipped drink,
Are a common occurrence, much more than you think?
It's mostly routine and done with out flair,
The Firefighter's return, and the ladies are there.

But than comes the call, a tough one to fight,
A working fire that may last through the night.
The ladies again wait, but this time they know,
That sooner or later, they too will go.

As they wait for the signal, the time soon draws near,
For the sooner or latter is suddenly here.
The Firefighters are all weary, some of them spent,
The refreshments that arrive are like heaven sent.

The Auxiliary, in fact, is more that a name,
It's a Dedicated arm of the Volunteer game.
So God when we pray, for the firefighter's care,
Include the Ladies, who will also be there.

Written by R. Lewis