

Donna Loring

From: Benjamin Collings
To: Donna Loring
Sent: Monday, September 09, 2002 12:42 PM
Subject: Is this ok?

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE CONTACT:

Rep. Loring
September 9, 2002
737-2608

The Penobscot Nation wishes to express its sincere sorrow for the families and everyone else who was affected by the tragic events one year ago on September 11, 2001. While our thoughts are with the victims of war, the soldiers standing up for democracy in Afghanistan and around the world; we must equally recognize the police, fire, emergency response, and volunteer crews that serve their communities from Maine to New York City and beyond. Also, let us never forget to appreciate the many freedoms we enjoy in our nation and never let fear divide us with hatred or other reactionary responses that weaken our Constitution's commitment to absolute justice.

"I have included my poem, "Ten Thousand Eagles", which I originally wrote one year ago in memoriam of the victims in New York City, Washington D.C. and Pennsylvania. Although we never will forget the tragedy of September 11, we can find comfort that justice will eventually take its full course and those who died did not do so in vain." - Rep. Donna M. Loring, Penobscot Nation

TEN THOUSAND EAGLES

Ten thousand eagles flew that day across the bright blue sky
to meet the spirits on their way from fiery smoke filled tombs.

They soared above the dark, black, clouds
billowing from the earth and hovered for a moment there
and saw the face of doom.

Ten thousand eagles gathered and swooped down beneath the clouds.

They found the spirits one by one and plucked them from their plight.

They carried each new spirit through the black and hate filled clouds.

They gave them each a shelter wrapped in warm wings oh so tight.

They gave them strength and comfort too on their unexpected flight.

On swift wings they flew towards their final destination

where each spirit knew without any hesitation

There would be peace and love and harmony

they would forever be

wrapped within the eagles wings through all eternity.

Ten thousand eagles flew that day as all the world stood still
and watched in shock and horror as the tragedy unfurled.

Now we are left here on this earth to face the billowing clouds
and our eyes search for the eagles as we say our prayers out loud.

May our spirits soar on eagle's wings above the dark black clouds
of hatred, murder and revenge that keep us hatred bound.

Ten thousand eagles flew that day as all the world stood still.

The eagles flew above those clouds.

Perhaps some day...we will.

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