

## Unknown No More

We pass by your Tomb, glancing for a moment and then move on.  
It's not merely a Tomb. It's a Home, a Sanctuary, a Church, a Synagogue,  
a Mosque, for all to thrive in.  
We all live with you as one. You are revered and respected. You are  
every religion, every race. You are everyone.  
An Unknown Soldier. No... No... Unknown no more.  
You are Known to all. A Father, a Mother, a Son, a Daughter, a Husband, a  
Wife, a Brother, a Sister, a Cousin, an Uncle, an Aunt.  
A person of character and worth. We are your Father and Mother, Husband  
and Wife, your Son and Daughter, your Brother, and Sister, your Cousin,  
your Uncle and Aunt.  
You are a cherished individual for all to love and miss and painfully cry for.  
You are a cherished individual, who loved as well and who lived a life and  
laughed and cried and wondered about the future.  
We know who you are in our hearts and souls.  
We live with, by and for you. We are your future.  
Our tears are tears of hope and salvation and honor, to be standing side by  
side with you.  
We hold your hand. we caress you.  
We offer our warmth on a cold day. We offer comfort and solace so you are  
never alone or lonely.  
You are Known to All. You are THE selfless contribution.  
You are in each one of us. We are you.  
We remember you for all time.  
God Bless You, Our Known Soldier.

Norm Rothfeld, 2021