



## To Sergeant, *Terry Peterson*, USMC

Terry is his name,  
Terry was a friend,  
Terry was Marine  
Right to the end.

His war was with the enemy,  
His war was also, within himself,  
Now that he's gone, we'll never know  
Just what it was, he felt.

It was with horror  
It was with fear,  
That this man fought  
For everything he was taught.

No home recognition  
Common for the time,  
Living with the fear, and  
Dreading the end of his time.

His war, my war, your war  
Just what did it accomplish?  
Has anyone figured it out?  
The answer for sure is no without - a doubt.

Some came home,  
Some did not,  
In Terry's case  
Again, we have some doubt.

Now that his war has ended  
He lays in rest at last,  
Peace be with him, for  
Now his war - is in his past.

Terry the Marine  
Was always a Marine  
Will through eternity  
Stay, and be a Marine.

For once a Marine, Always a Marine  
*“Good Night Terry - Sleep in Peace”*

*“A Warrior must be Honored or  
Or His Soul will find no Rest.”*

Richard F. Luchsinger – USN Retired