Spring Thaw 2018

California Construction and Industrial Materials Association

Ontario February 27       Sacramento March 13

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Not Broken
~ By Terry L. Tyson

I can feel the cracks, but I’m not broken
Heart aches each time your face comes to me
And your memory is more than a token
Of what I truly want to see.

You were a brother, father, son, and friend
One in a million, they say, “like no other.”
But its our spirit we wish to mend
As we hear “there was another.”

Mechanic, driller, laborer, miner and boss
It makes no difference, you are now gone
While we grieve, and cry at our loss
As we honor your work and life, we are drawn

Together in somber solace to remember
Your work, your life, your life and your LIFE
Means more than a candle as we seek the answer
To end the death, to end the pain; cutting like a knife

So that no more, a family will need to feel
The emptiness in each one of us today
Shared with them knowing in our appeal
There is more to do, more to learn, more to say.

Our purpose is true, right, unwavering and resolute
That you be the last of the remembered and never lost.
This is our charge, our duty, job ONE, no substitute
To keep you, me and others safe, no matter the cost.

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