December 2011

Nine Eleven

Paul Strassner
St. John Fisher College

How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?

Follow this and additional works at: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/verbum

Part of the Religion Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/verbum/vol9/iss1/4

This document is posted at http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/verbum/vol9/iss1/4 and is brought to you for free and open access by Fisher Digital Publications at St. John Fisher College. For more information, please contact fisherpub@sjfc.edu.
Nine Eleven
Nine Eleven

You could see them through the smoke
   Halos shining bright
   Arms wide open, comforting
   Making peace from fright
Up to Heaven with our brothers
   Granting serenity
Leaving us to ponder our future
   And our security
Tears and fire raining down
   Fear and panic on the ground
The world it heard our nation’s cries
The day that Angel’s filled our skies
You could hear it throughout the day
   The horn of Gabriel
Calling his forces to our land
   To combat these acts of Hell
Heaven sent to ease our pain
   A wake up to us all
In the name of God they struck
   By his hand they’ll fall
Tears and fire raining down
   Fear and panic on the ground
The world it heard our nation’s cries
The day that Angel’s filled our skies

Paul Strassner