

Hell Hawks Poetry

IN FLIGHT

In flight I seek and find fair Heaven's prize,
As free of care I skim the earth below,
And speeding, darting, playing learn to know
The freedom God created in the skies.
Scenes only Heaven yields can thrill these eyes
Which from on high have seen the sunset's glow,
The birth of stars and planets row on row,
And beauties God to earth-bound man denies.
For I have lived with birds and clouds and stars,
And shared the secrets known to air-borne things;
And soared far beyond the hold of man-made bars,
And felt vast power surging through my wings.
In flying I have transcended man's estate,
And found through space a path to Heaven's Gate.

A Sonnet
Guadalcanal, May 7, 1943
Capt. T.H. Brown