

Mine Rescue Wives

By Elisabeth James

© 2006

Not all people will realize.
Mine Rescue is a special breed.
Some will never know it.
Until the time of need.

One who would go into the dark unknown.
Just to lend a hand.
To risk his life for another.
There is no braver man.

Yet while they risk their lives for others.
If a mine should explode or burn.
We the wives are left at home.
To worry of their return.

While they sacrifice their time.
We the wives have sacrifices of our own.
While they are away on their journeys.
We are left at home alone.

We have to take their place
While they are away.
We the wives are now the Momma and the Daddy.
We have to call the play.

They miss birthdays, ball games, recitals.
That is just a start.
They miss their families.
With all their heart.

To others competition is a game.
Just a waste of time.
But it's all about practice.
In case tragedy hits our mine.

So when others want to razz and complain.
For what you must do.
Why don't they spout their mouth to the mine rescue wives.
I just dare them to.