

**He Served with Pride
"The Lion of Fallujah"**

A somber mood filled the air; no one was quite at ease.
This Marine gave his life for all that he believed,
Now he'll rest in sacred ground, a garden filled with stones.
He'll find a new command and be welcomed with a simple "Semper Fi"

They all turned out the chapel stood full
Many were in uniform; privates to generals most were Marines.
All stood and sang together when they played the "Hymn"
The colors were presented, and flew proudly in the breeze.

The Honor Guard was at attention when the service ended.
This hero was carried from the chapel, beneath the flag he served.
The band softly played a hymn his family chose for him.
Body Bearers placed his casket in its honored place.
The Caisson then held a hero, as it had so many times before.

All were at attention when the caisson began to roll.
The procession moved slowly, matching the drummers beat.
Deep within the garden the caisson slowly stopped
His battles over, He is one of the "Chosen"
Who will now rest in Arlington.
His flag was neatly folded and presented to his wife.
A firing party offered their salute and Taps were softly played.

Dedicated to:
Major Douglas A. Zembiec USMC
Killed in Action Baghdad, Iraq

Thomas P. Lee
USMC 64-67