As I watched the "Making of a Marine" I thought, God created all things, what would have been said in his workshop when he made a Marine. Below is my account of a very special day.

The Making of a Marine

The Lord was in his shop when an angel appeared and said, "You've spent a lot of time on this one."

And the Lord said, "Have you read the spec's on this order"?

"A Marine has to run through swamps, crawl in sand and march with a cover that doesn't move".

"He must always look his best, and run on MRE's.

and have four pairs of hands."

The angel shook her head slowly and said, "Four pair of hands... no way."

The Lord said, "It's not the hands that bother me, it's the three pairs of eyes that all Marines must have."

" On the standard model " the angel asked.

The Lord nodded. "One pair that sees the sniper in the tree, Another pair, here in the side, to protect his buddy's back and the last pair in front that can look at a homeless child and wipe a tear away".

"Lord, rest and work on this tomorrow" the angel said.

"I can't," "I already have a model that's been through the basic stuff."

The angel examined the Marine very slowly, and asked, "Can it think?"

"You bet," said the Lord. "It can tell you every part of every weapon it must carry. It knows its history from its very start. As the angel looked closer she said "lord this can't be right, it only moves forward.

The lord shook his head and said "amazing isn't it".

This Marine also has phenomenal control; it can deal with the ravages of war and still kneel in prayer at the feet of a fallen friend.

The angel slowly ran her finger across the cheek of the Marine

"There's a leak," she said "I told you that you put too much in this model."

The lord said, "That's not a leak, it's a tear."

"What's the tear for?" asked the angel.

"Its bottled-up emotions, for fallen comrades through the years, a flag that's burned around the world, and to a motto which makes it great".

"You're a geníus"

The Lord looked somber. "I didn't put it there".

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