

## Eulogy of the Common Soldier

### Description

From the [The Canton Rep](#):

CANTON – When 1st Lt. Aaron Seesan died in combat on May 22, 2005, in Iraq, his parents did not know he had written a prescient poem, “Eulogy of the Common Soldier,” as a high-school senior six years earlier.  
[...]

Here is the poem:

#### EULOGY OF THE COMMON SOLDIER

All mortal beings, which God brought forth, die the same  
Man is not exempt  
All will inevitably end as the dust from whence we came  
It matters not of age  
Do not mourn me if I should fall in a foreign land  
Think this of my passing  
In a far-off field a finer soil mixed with the foreign sand  
A dust that is American  
A dust that laughed, cried, and loved as an American  
On this plot there shall be  
A little piece of America, a patch for the free man  
Which no oppressor can take  
From this soil grows grass shimmering a little greener  
Brilliant emerald ramparts  
A Breeze whispering White Poppies with scent a little sweeter  
Flowers towards heaven  
Mourn not my terrible death but celebrate my cause in life  
Viewed noble or not  
I would have sacrificed and gave all that I had to give  
Not to make man good  
But only to let the good man live.

“ Aaron Seesan

H/T: [Old War Dogs](#)

### Category

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