

Tekst voor Lucas Hulsman Herdenking Canadese Begraafplaats zondag 28 oktober 2018.

Geschreven door de moeder van soldaat eerste klas George L. Wilkinson van de Black Watch of Canada, zij schreef dit gedicht toen haar zoon bij Woensdrecht vocht.

A mothers Prayer

Heavenly father hear my prayer

Guard my son whoes overthere

Be thou near him everywhere

Help him through each weary day

And at nite when all is quiet

Comfort him dear lord i pray

May his dreams of home be sweet

As he rest his head in sleep

When at last the fight is on

And his strengh is calles upon

Give him comfort to do right

Give him faith in thy great might

When his time to jump is nite

And paratrooper warcries fill the sky

Help him overcome all fear

Let him know that thou are near

When at last the strife is ore

May he come back to fight no more

And the whole wide world shall live in peace

Dear lord please make all war's to cease.