Written January 19, 2001
By Sam Weaver
(Part of A Birthday Trilogy)

A Poetic Journey
(Into The Past)
(Lee's Race Against Time)

A poetic journey
Into the past
Why after Chancellorville
Lee moved so fast

I lost my right arm
Jackson is gone
But we can't delay
We must press on

The Northern army
Is a relentless foe
We'll be overwhelmed
If I move to slow

The North keeps building
We can't match their strength
If we're to win this war
We must shorten it's length

The North made the South
Bare most of the brunt
Now I'll take the offence
And move it to their front

Through God's kind providence
And His merciful hand
We can end this war
And bring peace to this land

! Corinthians Chapter 9, Verse 24
Run that you may obtain.