



The Squadron of Angels

This poem by Dorothy Lowrie is written for Remembrance Day 2020 – for the memory of all ‘the boys’ from my Dad, George Dennis Aitken’s, RCAF Squadron #403 in WWII and to Captain Jennifer Casey, who lost her life flying with the Snow Birds in this year of the pandemic. Dad and his friends flew to fight for peace; Jennifer flew to give us peace. I was born a bit too early so that I never imagined that as a woman, I could become a pilot so Jennifer’s story had a strong impact on me. This poem is the result.

May they rest in peace.



Yesterday you flew by
Wings dipped in unison,
And I cried with joy,
feeling Dad beside me,
Hand at his brow,
In salute to your honor.



Today they say your
Wings

Are those of an angel
And I cried with disbelief,
Whispering to Dad,
"Oh, she is fallen to
Earth".



In this time,
It seems impossible
That you should
fall to earth
When you flew
In peace, Jennifer,
Not in war.





In Dad's yesterday
So many were lost,
Angels - fallen to earth.
And with each friend
Who fell,
Dad felt another hole
In his heart.



But of this I am sure,
They have welcomed
You with honor,
Those heroes of
The air, who have traded
Their earthly wings.



And may all our hearts
Be certain,
You are now a member
of
The Squadron of Angels:

Dorothy Lowrie,
Nov. 11, 2020