

### EAGLE POEM

A fond mother watches her boy where he stands  
Apart from his comrades tonight,  
As they place on his camp-battered tunic a badge,  
An Eagle, the emblem of right.

It seems just a few short months have past  
Since he joined with the youngster nextdoor,  
How proud he was then of his Tenderfoot pin,  
As he told her the message it bore.

But the years have gone as he struggled along  
To learn what the Scout Law's about,  
He practiced them daily, the Oath and the Law,  
Until now he's an Eagle Scout.

You may smile in your worldly old wisdom at this  
And say, "Why, it's only a pin",  
But I tell you no honor he'll gain as a man,  
Will mean just as much to him.

The red, white and blue of the ribbon you see  
Are the symbols of honor and truth,  
He has learned how to value these fine attributes,  
In the glorious ways of youth.

And the outflinging wings of the eagle that rests  
On the breast of this knight of today,  
Are the things that will lift him above petty deeds,  
And guide him along the right way.

Yes, it's only a pin, just an Eagle Scout Badge  
But the heart that's beneath it bears true,  
And will throb to the last for the things which  
are good,  
A lesson for me-- and for you.

Author Unknown