

## A Soldier's Wit

In the barracks, the laughter rang,

As tales of the soldier, we joyfully sang,

A humorous spirit, a heart so light,

They brightened our days, and warmed our nights.

Through the toughest of times, they'd crack a smile,

Their wit and humor, a balm for life's trials,

So, as we gather to honor their name,

Let laughter and love, forever remain.

We'll share the stories, the jokes they'd tell,

Remembering the laughter, like a magical spell,

A soldier's wit, a treasure we'll keep,

In our hearts, dear friend, your memory will seep.



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