

## Jason

In March of 1981, the world you sweetly greeted  
Your first few months were fragile ones, but you were not defeated

I was four when you were born, and then when you were seven  
I shoved your head inside a chair (I must have been eleven)

Mom worked hard to care for us, she gave us what she could  
Though she was young, and in and out of single parenthood

You're all grown up; your daughter Alex looks a lot like you  
She's funny, smart and quite mature; a Fischer through and through

Your father passed away into God's ever-sleeping peace  
You never got to say good-bye, but your love will never cease

Not long ago you joined the Army Infantry Division  
And you were in Boot Camp when you made a life decision

You accepted Christ as Lord; baptism then came later  
I'm so glad you came to know the One Who's your Creator

Ten years almost passed us by until this past December  
You visited; we reminisced; I always will remember

Brooke and Christian think their Uncle Jason is the best  
That they would love you like they do, nobody would have guessed

You sang that "chicken just ain't chicken til it's lickin' good"  
Why you and Joe adored that song, I never understood

Everyone's so proud of you for serving our great nation  
Joe may want to sign up too, you're such an inspiration

I'm sure your dad would look at you with twinkles in his eyes  
You did him proud, his heart would soar; yes, you would be his prize

You're six feet tall, with shaved blonde hair; and a soldier's chassis  
But I'll stuff your head back in that chair, so don't you get too sassy

Although you're bigger, you're my brother - "little, tiny, and cute"  
An awesome soldier you will be; I think I should salute!

You used to work for UPS; your color then was brown  
But you turned blue on May the 6th; your purpose you had found

Thirteen pairs of eyes were there to watch your graduation  
And you can bet each one was filled with pride and admiration

Illinois will be quite sad to learn that you are leaving  
But Washington will be quite glad that you they are receiving

You're stationed there until the time they send you to Iraq  
We'll miss you more than you will know, so please just hurry back

Jay-Jay the Jet Plane, I say you're a most amazing brother  
I love you quite immensely, almost *too* much, says our mother

On this Father's Day, I wish you blessings to no end  
You're the best brother, uncle, father, brother-in-law, son, and friend