

Gateway to Freedom

The Ellis Island immigrants became
The standard for our Statue's vivid flame.
These tired huddled masses weren't the same
As those they left behind with their surname.

They had a different outlook for life's game,
While risking their whole livelihood, they came.
And not for prominence or fleeting fame,
But opportunities they couldn't name.
That in due time permitted them to claim
A stake in this great country's sturdy frame.

Their struggles and examples serve us well
In sordid times like when two Towers fell,
Beginning several years of living hell,
Especially for those who cannot tell

About how 9/11 rings sublime.
That day became the challenge of our time.
Because the victims perished in their prime
Without a knowledge of who did this crime,
The bells for those who died that day will chime
When evil is defeated one last time.



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