

**REMEMBER WHEN LAWMEN WERE HEROES?
THEY STILL ARE**

There was a time... Remember when...? (I speak of *yesteryear*)
that "Hi, Ho, Silver!" brought a thrill, and Hoppy made us cheer.
The lawmen then were good guys; they all were tried and true.
And *we* pretended we were *them* in all that we would do.
The local cop was friend to all. We'd wave to him and smile.
Our mothers introduced us kids to officers worthwhile.
We'd seek them out if we were lost. They solved our problems too.
We slept so soundly 'cause of them...our heroes dressed in blue.
Well, they're the same. It's we who've changed. They still serve and protect.
What they need now from all of us is old fashioned respect.
And, though life's not as simple now, we each can do our part.
Appreciating that they're there is surely a good start.
Yes, we can let them know we care, if you and I just save
a smile for every officer accompanied by a wave.
For smiles are quite contagious. And waves aren't hard to give.
Combined they'll make a difference in how we think and live.
There may be times they don't wave back, but when one thinks, one finds
these days they have an awful lot that occupies their minds.
So, just imagine, if you will, that 'fore their day is done,
they've mentally and from their hearts returned to us each one!

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To view the Video of the poem Click the Link below:
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a9spZ34Tt2A>