



"She Sails Again"

USS WISCONSIN BB-64



The vast oceans of this planet called Earth has been the home of many ships, all great ones, I am sure. This ship I talk about is truly a special ship. Not only to me, but to all her ex-crew members, with special mention of her plankowners who brought her power to life. The emotions of these men of the sea were charged with love and pride, for she was theirs and they were her's. They loved her. They feared for her safety, for these were the war years. They had to steer her in harms way to defend the land and the people who gave birth to her. Her only mission was to help bring peace.

I anxiously await the opportunity to see her great bow gracefully pass through the waves of the oceans again, with powerful engines, the might of her guns and majestic silhouette on the horizons, she truly is a most beautiful sight to behold. For she and her sisters, when looked upon, fills the heart with pride. She is a queen amongst queens. A regal crown she does not wear, only a gray covering to protect her mighty armor. Time has stood still for these queens for many years. Their fate was an undecided one. A longing spirit to live again was all these queens hoped for. The men of the sea, who sailed on them, had a fear from a different enemy, politicians and scrap dealers. For them scrapping great ships of this kind was the order of the day. From the land the voices were heard, "Where are the queens of the ocean?" "Where are they hidden?" more voices asked. The eyes of many were filled with sadness for these queens had been put to rest and all but forgotten - only the men of the sea remembered. The politicians said budgets, money, forgetting the people of the land. They wanted to be heard, but no one asked. Soon other voices were heard. A rebirth of queens was heralded to be, and now all the sisters have life again. These mighty queens of the oceans, may God and the people that gave them birth preserve them. The coming history will not allow these queens again. There will never be a birth as these again; so again I say in years to come, let the voices, yours and all others, be heard. Preserve our history with love and pride for these queens for the coming generations. Let them see what we have seen with our eyes and hear the stories from the men of the sea, who saw and sailed these majestic queens, giants of the ocean. Americans will always support a true cause, especially where it's part of their history. Just ask them. There is a special queen to me and many others, whose rebirth we await, for she is special to us. Being the last has made it more worthwhile, for this will complete the story. She has the power within her waiting to awaken from the echos through her passageways. "Man your battle stations." This gentle rolling lady of the sea is not to be ignored. For her unleashed power can bring death and destruction to the ones who threaten her safety. Her mighty guns roar saying, "Listen to me! I am here to defend this land that gave me birth." She is a super dreadnaught for peace with a power to convince just by her quiet presence. This 'she', I have spoken about, is called Wisconsin. She and her new crew, may God bless them and steer her not in harms way but in safety, forever across gentle oceans to safe harbors. This is wished from the hearts of the men of the sea, who sailed with her help, in another time of history. For the land and people that gave her birth. May she live in the hearts of all.

Forever God bless her and her crew.



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