
It Rained that Day

BY GRACE J. RISHELL

As dawn breaks clear, with skies of blue
The sun turns buildings a rosy hue
The water sparkles in Manhattan Bay.
It's a calm and warm September Day
No sign of storm, not even a clue
That it would rain that day.

In the city they say "never sleeps"
Nightlife makes it's great pulse beat.
The pace picks up as morning comes
A crescendo of sound makes a steady hum.
Pushing and shoving, "Get out of my way"
What would it matter if it rained that day?

We're all in a hurry, just let us be
Just faceless people is all we see
No smiles or greetings or people that care
No time to stop, to talk, or share
"Can't help you now," is all we say.
We never thought it would rain that day.

Twin Towers rise majestically high
World banking and trading represented inside.
Busy people gather to start their day
It's business as usual – there are bills to pay
Memos and faxes, in piles they lay
Computers don't care if it rains today.

An airplane approaches flying low, its destination in
sight
Into the first twin tower it goes with a fiery, blinding
light
An explosion shatters the calm of day
Time stands still and people pray
"This can't be happening," they say
It wasn't suppose to rain today

The famous skyline blotted out, by smoke and ash
and soot
Shock and terror no longer in doubt, our fear and pain
takes root.

Another plane, the second tower
A resounding crash, such destructive power
We see where the dead and injured lay
On a pile of rubble it rained that day

In Washington, another plane, in Pennsylvania too,
Death, destruction, but whose to blame? Let's give
the devil his due.

How sick the minds that could be so rash,
As to even think that we would let this pass
The sun still shines, but black clouds lay
And through of our tears – it rained that day

Families and loved ones, young and old
Gather for comfort, to embrace and hold
Strangers no longer on the street
We take the time to meet and greet
We offer help along the way
We know now it could rain today

Our faith has been shaken, but it will not fail
Our courage will soar as the dark clouds sail
We've learned compassion and to care
Our grief and joys we've learned to share
With the lives of many we did pay
For all humanity – it rained that day.

As a nation we'll stand, as a nation we'll pray
Our God will sustains us, each in our way
We ask for His guidance, to show us the way
Remembering His Son who for our sins did pay
We learned a hard lesson, that late summer day
With the sun shining brightly - it rained that day.