

## More Than A Statue

More Than A Statue!  
Into her arms was given the dreams of honest men.

And there she stood, this good old girl,  
Freedoms wife and mother too our shaken  
World.

Eyes would turn, and cry if only for the sakes  
Of need, and off she'd step from liberties island,  
As a patroness with mouths to feed.

Finger's point and voices will always chatter in scorn,  
But the woman ignores the banter of fools for hers is a banner  
That echoes hope, never soiled, never torn!

She calls to all a challenge; "peace and freedom must be at hand"  
And her torch still lights the roads to justice,  
Far beyond her promised land.

Poem by Doug Bennett