



Ode to The Flight of Friendship

There is a group from Oregon
That included some immigrants from Washington.

We went on a trip to a far-away land,
Intent on connecting with the people of Japan.

The first two days were in Tokyo,
Thanks immensely to a guy named, "Sho".

The Embassy, Fuji TV, a temple and more,
Some even got in some shopping galore.

Then came the bus trip all the way to Sendai,
Where the singing was so good (or bad) it made some cry.

I'm not so sure about Bus Number One,
They couldn't have had quite as much fun.

I know one thing about Bus Number Two,
When it came to singing, we knew what to do.

In Sendai we visited the Buddhist temple,
It was very appropriate, solemn, and simple.

Reality hit when we left Sendai,
Words can't describe what with saw with our eye.

We got to help in our own little way,
Helping Japanese people to a better day.

The experience of a lifetime we will never forget,
Not one single moment we will ever regret.

Our adventurous journey now nears its end,
But not without making a few good friends.

We say thanks to our Maker, looking down from above,
A trip that began, "From Oregon with Love".



*Bob Knight
June 4, 2011*

