

A Prayer

written by a member of Bomber Command in 1944
when the Allied air offensive against Germany
was at its maximum

It appears on the gates of the RAF Museum at Pocklington in Yorkshire, England.

*Though I take the wings of darkness
And fly in the remotest parts of the sky,
Thy right hand shall hold me.*

*For those of us who gratefully saw bright dawn
Replace the darkness of the night,
We give our thanks.*

*For those of our friends - our foes also,
Lost in the endless seas of darkness
Held by your left hand
May they be at rest safely.*

*I fly no more on the wings of the darkness
Still let your right hand, holding mine,
Lead me on as evening comes
And daylight dims.*