

Rise Up . . . Rise Up my Son . . . my Daughter,  
 into now such a fine work of art!  
 Follow me, and take my hand . . .  
 As all of your great pain, I do now so understand!  
 For up in Heaven you need not arms or legs  
 . . . nor eyes so made!  
 And that's where we will all so meet again,  
 on one fine day . . .  
 Listen to these words I say, and you will find  
 your way!  
 As over this hospital bed, I now so stand . . .  
 With tear in eye . . .  
 Looking at you, finding it so hard not to  
 cry . . .  
 As these words I will say, "Follow Me . . .  
 and Take My Hand!"  
 Walk with me, and one day because of your  
 faith and courage you will stand!  
 And I will be the one, following you my  
 friend!

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COSPONSORSHIP OF H. RES. 832

**HON. JOHN CONYERS, JR.**

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Monday, December 17, 2012*

Mr. CONYERS. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to express my appreciation to my colleague, Mr. PETERS of Michigan, for joining as a cosponsor of my resolution, H. Res. 832, observing the 100th birthday of civil rights icon Rosa Parks and commemorating her legacy. Due to an error by my staff, Mr. PETERS was not added as an original cosponsor of the resolution.

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"I'M YOUR CAPTAIN"—IN HONOR  
 OF CAPTAIN ATOINE BATES, 1ST  
 BATTALION 5TH MARINES, THE  
 UNITED STATES MARINES

**HON. SUE WILKINS MYRICK**

OF NORTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Monday, December 17, 2012*

Mrs. MYRICK. Mr. Speaker, I rise today in honor of a great American Son from Ohio, Captain Atoine Bates of The United States Marine Corps. Captain Bates, while out on patrol with his men on June 26, 2011 in Sangin

in Afghanistan, almost lost his life in a IED explosion. He lost his leg and sustained numerous other life threatening injuries at the time. Captain Bates has always been a leader. Already, in such a short time he's made a great recovery over at Walter Reed. His example to our nation and to his men inspire us all. He plans to stay in the Marines, for he was born to be a United States Marine. Families are the key component to recovery, and his has been there for him from the very beginning. His father like many other families has stopped what he was doing to be with him every step of the way. I submit this poem penned in honor and his recovery by Albert Caswell.

I'M YOUR CAPTAIN

I'm . . .  
 I'm your Captain . . .  
 Follow me . . .  
 I will lead!  
 For we all so proudly wear those most magnificent shades of green!  
 For we all are The United States Marines!  
 One of the greatest things,  
 that this country has ever seen!  
 Men and Women,  
 of honor bright . . .  
 Who so go off to war to win that battle,  
 to win that fight!  
 All for God and Country,  
 are but our burdens bore . . .  
 As we all so march off out into that darkness  
 for sure!  
 For we all so live and so die,  
 for something far much more greater and do  
 not ask why!  
 While, marching out into that face of hell as  
 our colors fly . . .  
 For where you go men,  
 will go I!  
 Out in front,  
 into that face of death as upon each other we  
 so rely!  
 As Brothers In Arms,  
 for each other we are all so willing to die!  
 All in that name of freedom,  
 we all so wear that uniform to reach new  
 heights!  
 As one,  
 together we all so bond!  
 As brave hearts we move out and move on!  
 To so soar!  
 For We Are All The United States Marine  
 Corps!  
 Follow me,  
 and I will lead!  
 So willingly for you Marine,  
 I will die and I will bleed!  
 So proudly,  
 all in those Magnificent Shades of Green!

As it was out on that fateful day!  
 While, on patrol . . .  
 when an IED explosion almost took your fine  
 life away . . .  
 Right there on that edge of death,  
 as when your fine heart so sung and began to  
 crest!  
 As you so pledged to yourself near death,  
 to get up and run again no less!  
 Because,  
 pity is not where your friend!  
 And Faith and Courage,  
 are what you are so armed with my son!  
 And as we so listen to your fine heart so very  
 deep down within!  
 As with each new step,  
 your recovery has so gained so much then!  
 For Captain Bates, you've got a life to so  
 live . . .  
 And its where you are going,  
 not where you've been!  
 And Marine you were so born to lead!  
 And Captain Bates,  
 your fine heart will not so stop . . . nor so  
 heed!  
 Because,  
 failure is not an option for this here United  
 States Marine!  
 As You So Teach Us . . .  
 So Reach Us . . .  
 and in every way To So Beseech Us!  
 For you are but an American Hero,  
 A Leader . . . one of a special breed!  
 For you are a United States Marine!  
 I am your Captain . . .  
 you are my women and my men!  
 Where you go,  
 I will go time and again!  
 For I will always have your back against the  
 wind!  
 Because, I'd rather die with you . . .  
 than live without!  
 All In That Fight,  
 I am with you each and every step of the way  
 no doubt!  
 Because, Moments are all that we so have!  
 To Make A Difference!  
 To Grab Hearts!  
 I'm your Captain!  
 Follow Me!  
 I will lead!  
 All in my Most Magnificent Shades of Green!  
 Because,  
 you Captain Bates were but born to lead!  
 And you so give to your Brothers and Sisters  
 In Arms in the battle all they need!  
 Oooh Rah Jar Head,  
 for you are fine United States Marine!  
 I'm your Captain let me lead!