

The Mighty Ships

By Karen Gersonde

I watched the mighty ships coming and going,
Ore carriers from near and far.
Massive steel, weather beaten, old, majestic.
What stories did they have to tell.

They brave the Great Lakes in all kinds of weather.
Snow, sleet, rain, ice, gale force winds.
Yet here they are before me in all their glory.
Coming and going, time and time again.
Year in and year out. Never quitting. Always persevering!

People gather at the railings to catch a glimpse.
Clapping and cheering to see such a sight.
The crew and captain wave back.
Always smiling while being vigilante.
Maneuvering down the canal, out to open water,
Out of sight. On to the next port.

One feels so small as these great ships pass by.
Only on the Great Lakes.
It is a true up close and personal experience.
It is an experience that one will never forget!
Come out to the Great Lakes, what are you waiting for?