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Title: **Feser-V1-063**  
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Category: **Volume**  
Person:  
Date:

Courtesy of Bonnie Jean Bacon Feser (see cover sheet)

THE CCC'S DREAM OF HEAVEN

THE BUGLE CALL HAS SOUNDED TAPS AND OUT  
WENT EVERY LIGHT,

SO I HIT THE HAY IN MY TWO-BY-SIX TO SLEEP  
THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT.

WHEN SUDDENLY A HEAVENLY VOICE, THE  
EVENING'S STILLNESS RENT.

TWAS ST. PETER'S CALL FOR ME AND HEAVEN-  
WARD I WENT.

IT TOOK ME ONE THOUSAND YEARS, I DIDN'T  
JOURNEY FAST

BUT RATHER LIKE AN ERID FREIGHT OR A TROOP  
TRAIN GOING PAST.

I WONDERED WHY WE MADE NO STOPS UNTIL I  
HEARD ST. PETER SAY,

"WIDE TRACK ALL THE GENERALS BOYS, THERE'S A  
CCC ON THE WAY.

AT LAST I REACHED THE PEARLY GATES, IN AWE I  
GAZED AROUND

FOR THERE WERE FORTY OFFICERS ALL POLICING  
UP THE GROUNDS.

WHILE IN DISMAY A COLONEL STOOD FROM  
MORNING UNTIL LATE;

HE'D OVERSTAYED HIS ONE-DAY PASS AND  
COULDN'T PASS THE GATE.

AS I STOOD THERE LOOKING ON, ST. PETER CAME  
AND SHOOK ME BY THE HAND.

HE HAD MY 1-A CCC FORM WRAPPED IN A RED  
RUBBER BAND.

HE LOOKED IT OVER CAREFULLY AND SHOUTED  
THROUGH THE DOOR,

YOU'VE EARNED YOUR PLACE IN HEAVEN LAD.  
YOU'RE ONE OF THE CC CORPS.

JUST BIDE YOUR TIME AND REST ALL YOU PLEASE  
THE TIME MEANS NOTHING NOW.

THE SARGEANTS WILL DO ALL THE WORK AND  
THE CAPTAIN WILL SLING THE CHOW.

THE BARRICKS WERE OF MARBLE MADE, INSIDE  
WERE EASY CHAIRS

AND THE LOUIES FANNED MY FEVERED BROW  
WHILE THE CORPORALS SWEEPED THE STAIRS.

ONE SURGEON WITH A BROKEN LEG GOT SALTS  
AND THREE BLACK PILLS.

THEY HAD HIM MARKED FOR 'DUTY' TO CURE HIM  
OF HIS ILLS.

AT LAST I TIRED OF PLEASURE. UPON A FEATHER  
BED

I LAY, NO THOUGHTS OF REVEILLE, I'D SLEEP TILL  
NOON INSTEAD.

JUST THEN I HEARD A LOUD ROUGH VOICE, INTO  
MY EAR IT SPOKE.

TIS FIVE O'CLOCK, LINE UP OUTSIDE!" AND THEN  
OH HELL! I WOKE.

I GRABBED MY TRUSTY OVERCOAT AND TOOK  
THE MORNING AIR

AND ANSWERED TO MY TRUSTY NAME THEN  
WASHED AND COMBED MY HAIR.

I ATE MY CHOW IN SILENCE WITH NO THOUGHTS  
OF WORK BEFORE,

AND PROUD TO BE WITH UNCLE SAM, A CCC AND  
NOTHING MORE.

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