

**Navy Steelworker 3rd Class Emory J. Turpin**  
**The Battalion Work**

*In a world too small, there is a man who has touched us all.*

*Always ready with a smile, he'd brighten the darkest of our days.*

*His word were always true, a man made of honor and courage,*

*He proudly served his red, white, and blue.*

*He is the spirit of those left behind,*

*Never will he escape our minds.*

*I've shared rainy nights, training fire-fights,*

*Cold showers and more often than not long and lonely nights.*

*Always he served by my side, shining with inner pride.*

*A man whose laughter made you smile,*

*A man whose words made you think,*

*A man who started in the South, but was always a Seabee,*

*A man we called our brother.*

*No words can express the pain,*

*Seemingly trapped in this dreadful rain.*

*There will soon be light in the darkness*

*For there is a man living above us all*

*A man, a friend, a brother.*