

Tribute to the Relocation Manager

By Kelly Swanson

I could go all day about how things are
changing

Things are always changing around us

They're always going to continue to
change

Could be hard to keep up with at times,

Not all change is good, not all change is
bad

I don't think it's the changes that define
you

I think it's your ability to work your way
through them

I think it's important that you be firm in
your principles

But be flexible in your methods

That you understand if you don't know
now

What it is you have to hang on to that's
bigger than the change

What it is you believe in

If you haven't figured out what you stand
for

Figure it out

Then get up and stand for it.

You need to stay on the funny side of life

And remember the value in what you do

The power you have to make a difference

In every moment

Because in this moment there are countless
people

That we all know their names

Who walk in bright lights and high
acclaim

But for every one who gets attention

Are thousands others who're never
mentioned

For every one in front of mind

Are people like you who walk behind

People who work, and serve with honor
and grace

People who we do not know your name or
face

But without you there would not be

This sweet land of liberty

Without you there would not be

This sweet land of liberty

Because our freedoms are not protected
just by

Soldiers alone, but all the people here who

Tribute to the Relocation Manager

By Kelly Swanson

serve at home
So that they can go with peace of mind
knowing
You're taking care of business
You're watching over the loved ones
they've left behind
You're not just somebody getting things
done when
Their lives are uprooted
You are the one who has the answers and
the hope they need
When they need help
Sometimes it is your hand they seek
You share the pain you share their fears
You laugh with them,
Maybe you wipe their tears.
This is not just another job
Another dollar or two
There is great honor
In what you do
Whether you realize it or not
For some people you may be
All they've got

So never underestimate the fact
That others can serve knowing
You've got their back
So you walk tall and proud in what you do
Because this country's great
Thanks to People like YOU
And on behalf of me and my family
And all those who should have
But never did say it
Thank You
For what you do
Every day
Your acts of service and grace and
kindness
Your acts both big and small
Because I believe what you do for one
It serves us all
I hope you will walk tall
Through this storm
I don't believe we serve bosses
Or even uniforms

Tribute to the Relocation Manager

By Kelly Swanson

We serve our fellow man	Coz, somewhere over the rainbow
You hold our treasures in your hand	Seems so far
And I have no doubt that one day we'll see	Till you find that the pot of gold
The fruits of your labor on that tree	Sits right where you are
One day we'll get to that distant shore	Then back over the rainbow
And see that line of people	Fades away
We've never seen before	Once you open your eyes and find
People which we all will boast	There's a whole new way
Will find they're the ones who've pleased the angels	
The most.	You could hear her singing all the
Stay on the funny side of life	Way from the parking lot,
Keep going, dust yourself off	If a woman with a mop
And know that life does come	Can sing like that
With your happily ever after if you know where to look	So can you!
	I'm Kelly Swanson, and it's nice to meet you – safe travels home – Thank You.