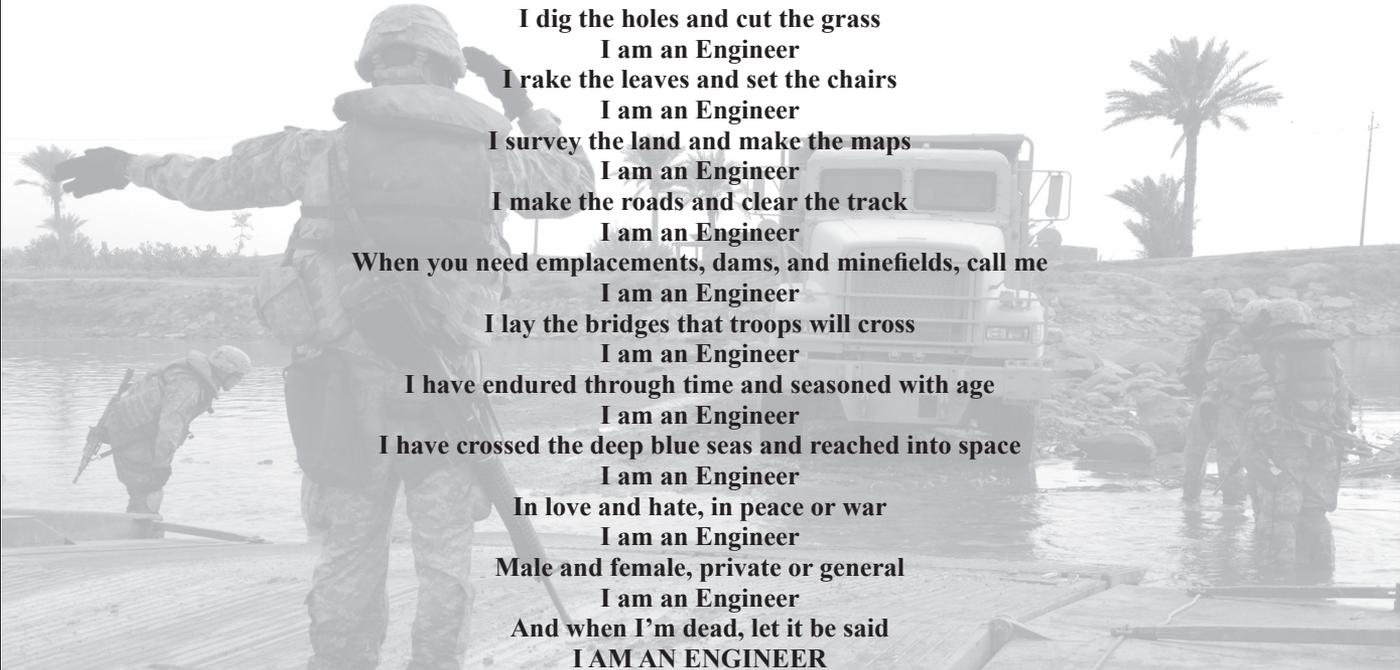


## **The Engineer**

*By Sergeant First Class Samuel S. Ramseur, Jr.*



**I dig the holes and cut the grass  
I am an Engineer  
I rake the leaves and set the chairs  
I am an Engineer  
I survey the land and make the maps  
I am an Engineer  
I make the roads and clear the track  
I am an Engineer  
When you need emplacements, dams, and minefields, call me  
I am an Engineer  
I lay the bridges that troops will cross  
I am an Engineer  
I have endured through time and seasoned with age  
I am an Engineer  
I have crossed the deep blue seas and reached into space  
I am an Engineer  
In love and hate, in peace or war  
I am an Engineer  
Male and female, private or general  
I am an Engineer  
And when I'm dead, let it be said  
**I AM AN ENGINEER****

This poem by Sergeant First Class Ramseur was first published in the OCT-NOV-DEC 1977 issue of *The Engineer* (now known as *Engineer, The Professional Bulletin of Army Engineers*). Before retiring from the Army, his many assignments included Senior Equal Opportunity Advisor to the Commanding General, United States Army Engineer Center, Fort Belvoir, Virginia. He is now associated with Jones-Ramseur Management Resources and IMAGES Consortium, Alexandria, Virginia, as an Equal Employment Opportunity consultant.