

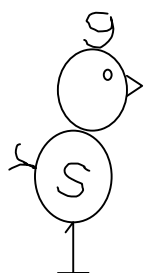
Echo In The Hills

By Ed Fleeson (SR981)

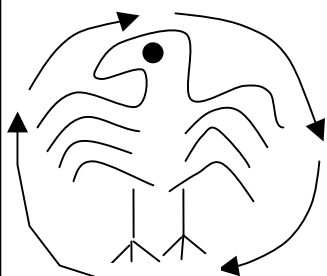
Wood



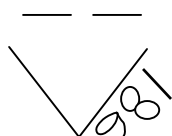
Beavers



Bobwhites



Eagle



Fox

We assemble together with some feeling of doubt
Wondering to ourselves of what this Wood Badge is all about
We ponder in our heads of what lies ahead
Six days of training, boy I hope I don't dread.

Who are these people? What am I doing here?
I could surely be happier at home in my chair.
Diversity of lives, talents and skills
Whispers of voices lost in the hills

We are formed into groups, seven and eight strong
Given a name and a crazy long song
Assigned a mere stranger to teach us and guide
Elect a leader, a chaplain and scribe

Similarities and differences were gradually found
As we learned the names and places of all those around
Played a game to expose how one thinks and one feels
Grumbling of voices heard in the hills

Attitude is key for one to succeed
Listening to others to hear what they need
Valuing a child regardless of race
Coaching and mentoring and a smile on a one's face

Type A's and Type B's all wanting to achieve
With values and visions on what we believe
Teamwork develops with strength and wills
Chatter of voices now heard in the hills

We march to Gilwell with dignity and pride
To honor a man who took life in stride
Make it a game, he would always say
Baden-Powell's teachings are just as strong today

Change builds character deep in one's sole
Builds a group stronger, diverse and whole
Conflict is only a game without thrills
Rumbling of voices now heard in the hills

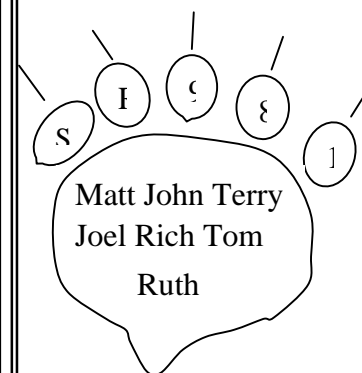
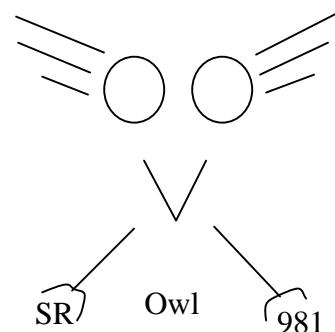
Projects to develop and open the mind
To think out of the box, build confidence in time
To compete is to challenge, work together is divine
Success of a team is measured by all totems combined

Life is good, with Wood Badge it's better
Are shouts that are heard as we all come together
We stand on the field with our flags in frills
Thunder of voices now heard in the hills

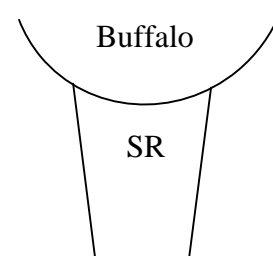
Mountain of rock is moved with team might
Tickets to strengthen the promise we recite
Fireside skits bring fun and great cheer
And we honor our GOD for our faith perseveres

As we stand and reflect on our legacy to leave
We think of the boys that we will help teach and achieve
As we assemble one last time on the green Gilwell fields
One unified echo is heard in the hills

Badge

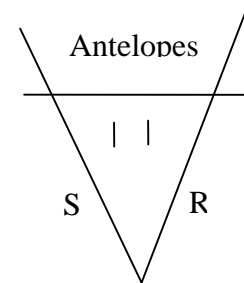


Bear



Buffalo

981



Antelopes

981
A Rare Breed