

We Honor You

Words are not enough to honor your sacrifice
My warm bed, a roof over my head
I owe my daily freedoms to you
Thank you for protecting Lady Liberty.

A parade, a student assembly, a holiday
These are only very small tokens of our appreciation
You deserve more
Thank you for protecting Lady Liberty.

Your brother and sisters in uniform
All put their civilian lives on hold
At a moment's notice
A call to arms
Thank you for protecting Lady Liberty.

Your selflessness your bravery
My gratitude for your patriotism
You are the reason for our freedom
Thank you for protecting Lady Liberty.

--Aislynne Hartman

He Will Come Home

"He will come home," my mother said
As I layed in my bed while my dad
Was off to fight a war
For our country to keep us safe

"He will come home," my mother said
When I could hear bombs
Exploding outside my house
And gunfire, coming from all directions

"He will come home," my mother said on the third night of war
But I could hear the shouting and yelling
While my father was still outside
Protecting us from all the dangers

"He will come home," my mother said
But I'm beginning to lose hope now
It has been well over a week
And I still hear shouting and yelling

"He will come home," my mother said
I'm trying my best to believe her now
But it's almost impossible to
While the war is going on, and streaks of red light the night sky

"He will come home," my mother said
I didn't believe her this time
I wanted to believe her
But I couldn't, I had given up all hope
"He will come home," my mother said
Of course, I still didn't believe her
But when I saw a figure standing in the doorway this morning
I didn't know who it was, until he yelled out, "I'm here son!"

■ Nathan Shaieb

On the Land, Over Seas, in the Air

This is a tale, though seldom told
Of heroes' hearts both brave and bold
Away from home day after day
A price that these warriors willingly pay
On the land, over seas, in the air

Giving their lives for those they don't know
From the mountains high to the valleys low
From the sea to floating clouds
Their unconditional love enshrouds
On the land, over seas, in the air

The bang of the bullet, the beat of the drum
The courage it takes to protect where you're
from
It means more to us than we can describe
Their selflessness, love and American pride
On the land, over seas, in the air

That is why we dedicate
This day each year to celebrate
Veterans who all heard the call
Soldiers who all gave their all
On the land, over seas, in the air

-- Katelyn Harnden