

My Veteran

By Liam Barbaccia

A little boy, raised during the Depression
From toy airplanes spurred dreams of the sky
He studied hard, sacrificed, always looked ahead
The young boy didn't yet understand why
He knew someday he wanted to fly

Pearl Harbor, World at War!
United against common enemies,
His country rose as one
To save the world from tyranny
Newspapers told of Doolittle's Raid, his leadership and nerve
The teenage boy developed an ambition to serve
He knew someday he wanted to fly

College years devoted to hard work and sports
Then another war broke out in someplace called Korea
Next day, after cap and gown, a young grad drove to town
Signed up with the Air Force to defend his land
The young boy had grown up, now was a man
He knew someday he wanted to fly

His training was finished, but so was the war
He loved his new job, living out a childhood dream
Years later another conflict arose, and he was still on the team
He commanded squadrons in Vietnam from the start to the end
In all he spent twenty-six years protecting American women and men
He knew someday he wanted to fly

He's in Heaven now, still enjoying the sky
I hope someday to walk in his steps and learn how to fly
Grandpa's my hero—I inherited his dreams and steady hand
One day, I too will fly for this great land.

A Tribute to Our Veterans

Provided by the Middle School Students

Of

Holy Trinity School

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A Simple Thank You to Our Heroes

By Marissa Rensen

Someone who will heroically fight to protect our land,
Who will put so much at risk to keep us safe,
A person as courageous as courage itself,
That's what I call a hero.

One who will repeatedly put others before themselves,
And work hard not to disappoint,
Someone strong, sophisticated, and sacrificial,
That's what I call a hero.

We are called to acknowledge their service.
For our peace, freedom, and protection,
We owe to them our gratitude.
So for this day, I say, "Thank you."

These men and women, so brave and bold,
Those have given us the ability to live our lives peacefully
I cannot do much to show how truly grateful I am
But the least I can do is say these simple words:

THANK YOU

Honoring the Veterans

By Brooke Harmon

On this day we honor all
Who served our country
And answered a call
That one day we could live in a world of peace
And have no one be deceased
Thank you Veterans for all you've done.

Soldiers small and soldiers tall
All who came to serve us all
Who have been brave and strong?
We now sing a grateful song
Thank you Veterans for all you've done.

Some have lived and some have died
But all of them deserve our pride
We are proud of all the soldiers who
Keep thinking of the colors red, white, and blue
Thank you Veterans for all you've done.

They fought for us and our rights
Through many of the days and nights
They are in our prayers and thoughts
Thank you Veterans for all you've done.

In Our Safe Nation

By Savannah Hannamari

Day turns to night in our safe nation
But why are we safe?
We are safe because of the soldiers
Who fight for our freedom
They fight for our rights, justice, and liberty.

Look upon the great flag that stands day and night
Look upon its great red and white bands with honor
Look upon its fifty stars with love and respect
Stand tall in the presence of the great flag
Stand tall like the brave soldiers fighting for our country.

Never forget the blood spilt for this nation
Be proud as you walk on the sacred grounds
For the fallen soldiers
Have once walked upon this earth
Never forget the soldiers that have fought for us.

Be grateful for the ones who have fought
And continue to fight for us
For a stranger has saved your life
Pray for the safe return of each soldier
Be grateful for our safe nation.