

THE FLAG

I raised a flag today
A flag with fifty stars
I raised a flag today
A flag with thirteen bars.
I raised a flag today
To honor those who died
I raised a flag today
And then I stood and cried.
I cried and wept and cursed and prayed
And had to wonder "why?"
Angst and anger welled inside me
And then I saw it fly.
The flag snapped briskly in the wind
It unfurled in the sky
Its glory rose above my fears
Its freedom was not denied.
The symbol of our country

The banner of our pride
The flag of these United States
Flew boldly at my side.
I raised a flag today
But the flag, it lifted me.
I raised a flag today
For all the world to see.
I raised a flag today
And upon seeing it, I knew:
Above the dusty, ashen gray would rise
The red, the white, and the blue.

God Bless America

I am attaching a copy of a poem I wrote on Sept. 14th, shortly after the WTC attacks. I wrote the poem when raising a flag at home to honor the victims of that day and I thought about it again this Memorial Day. The poem would also be very appropriate for Flag Day.

➤ Bob, a true patriot