REMEMBER ME?

Some people call me Old Glory, others call me the Star Spangled Banner. But, whatever they call me I am your Flag. The Flag of the United States of America. Something has been bothering me , so I thought I might talk it over with you. Because it is about You and Me.

I remember some time ago when people lined up on both sides of the street to watch the parade and naturally, I was leading every parade. Proudly waving in the breeze. When your Dad saw me coming, he would immediately remove his hat and place it against his left shoulder. So, that his hand was directly over his heart…. Remember.

And you, I remember you standing there straight as a soldier.. You didn’t have a hat, but you were giving the right salute. Remember your little sister? Not to be outdone. She was saluting the same as you were, with her hand over her heart….Remember?

What happened? I am still the same old Flag. Oh, I have a few more Stars since you were a boy. A lot of blood has been shed since those parades of long ago.

But now, I don’t feel as proud as I used too. When I come down your street, you just stand there with your hands in your pockets, and I might get a small glance and then you look away. Then, I see the children running around and shouting. They don’t seem to know who I am. I see one man take his hat off and look around, he didn’t see anybody else with their hats off so he quickly put his back on.

Is it a sin to be patriotic anymore? Have you forgotten what I stand for and where I have been?

Anzio,Guadacanal, Korea, Vietnam, and other locations about the world. Take a look at the Memorial Honor Rolls of those who never came back from keeping our Republic free…. .

One nation under God….when you salute me, youa re actually saluting them.

Well, it won’t be long before I’ll be coming down your street again. So, when you see me, stand straight , place your hand over your heart, and I will salute you by waving back to you. And I’ll know that…..YOU REMEMBERED…..

Fraternnaly,

Bob