

Remembering Our Flag

Have you ever wondered about the American Flag? Well, close your eyes, and imagine.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Guns fire, and American Soldiers run. Screaming rings in everyone's ears. The enemies fall, one by one. In the end, after the dust clears, hundreds of dead soldiers lay revealed in the dirt, bloody from battle. Some live, unconscious. But through a sea of blood, bodies, and damaged equipment, the flag though ripped and torn, is still clutching the pole, flowing proudly in the faint breeze. If the enemy brought their flag, it is gone for it is clearly nowhere to be seen. The national anthem is lingering in the dust, and it's rhythm pulses through the survivors blood. Ah, victory at last!!!

Imagine. Just imagine the Fourth of July. Why do we celebrate such a holiday? How about Christmas? Thanksgiving? Can you feel the flag? Do you feel the soldiers pain when you touch it, yet you feel great pride? Can you smell the flag's glorious scents? Smell any BBQ? Do you taste any? Well, when you listen to the flag do you hear the soldier's piercing screams of pain, backed up by booming gunshots? The next time you look at a flag, do me a favor and ask yourself What does it mean to me?