



Gold Star Mother's Lament

My child was not forced to go,
They didn't do it just for show.
Deep in their heart was a calling so clear,
Oh why did you listen to it my little dear?
But a voice inside told this young adult,
There is a draw to be part of a cult.
The cult is buried deep within our soul,
To defend our great country is the goal.
And off they go to a new way of life,
A new camaraderie helps relieve the strife.
They meet other sons and daughters that heard the call,
Friends they would make and never let them fall.
But life does not always give what they deserve,
Because the calling fills them with great reserve.
To serve God and Country is the greatest gift of all,
Most give much and some give all.
And Blue Star Mothers have the sad task,
To change the star to Gold, it's too much to ask.
And the Gold Star Banner is soiled from tears,
Because the Mother has met her worst fears.
The American Flag is presented with deep emotion,
And the memories are remembered with deep devotion.
Your child will always be in your heart of pain,
But God is there also to help and will always remain.
God Bless our American men and women who serve,
We Americans must give them all they deserve!

AMEN!

ROTRUCK - 2012