



Quilts of Valor

Do citizens know the pain of war?
Have they ever had to keep score?
Of the terror and fear that many have seen,
Their mind seems to never come clean.
They live with horror in their brain,
So many have seen war's blood stain.
They come home with war's trauma,
Some want to drown their memory in a sauna.
But there is a group that knows how to ease the pain,
They have a gift that soaks up the memory of a blood stain.
And give relief to those that still shake,
It is far better than a fresh piece of cake.
It's called a quilt, made with love for you,
From cloth that absorbs the tears you do.
A design the makes so much pain go away,
Just wrap yourself in it for a few hours a day.
And comfort comes into your body,
Far better than an alcohol hot toddy.
And each day, the pain starts to ease,
The comfort of the quilt is like smooth seas.
And then you think of the maker of the quilt,
And know that they have relieved your guilt.
Thank you quilt maker for removing the strain,
My body is losing the memories of pain.
Quilts of Valor, you have removed my stressing,
May God continue your work with His blessing!
God bless you and God bless America!