



Tears

Moms and dads have so many tears,
Their child has volunteered, creating fears.
They took an oath to defend,
Swearing they will never bend.
They depart wearing a uniform so proud,
Their parents want to proclaim it out loud.
My child has made a life changing step,
Why is my heart in such a terrible fret?
To see them wave goodbye with such pride,
They chose for our country and did not hide.
Off they go to a foreign land filled with hate,
To offer hope to those that seek freedom's gate.
Most will come home declaring they did their best,
But a few come home to lay their body at rest.
And moms and dads watch the flag covered casket,
Tears flow down their cheeks that would fill a basket.
Their son or daughter has given all,
Parents have thousands of tears that fall.
Why did our child have to volunteer?
We wanted to see them come home to cheer!
But they sit and listen to Taps played in the rain,
And the grief in their hearts gives them much pain.
For to serve their country their child did choose,
Never for a moment considering they might lose.
And for the remainder of a parent's life,
Tears will be a daily part of their strife.
God bless our children who serve,
Please God give them the peace they deserve.

AMEN!

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