

The Truth That Is America

Rejoice for what you have dear friends
It's more than most may know!
For ours is still the only nation
Where people long to go.

Never forget for which we stand,
And the premise of our cause.
We are that vaunted final line.
Without us all is lost!

The world would wish for us.
Yes they would if we had never come to be.
Imagine our planet, without Old Glory?
The orbit would circle tyranny.

Remember who you are,
And the cost of freedoms light.
It means fewer faces at kitchen tables,
They're out keeping us from the night.

Poem by Douglas W Bennett

Written while on deployment to Bosnia 2002.
May we never forget.