

# Patriotic Poem

CACC Standard 1B

## Poem To My Military Son

by Shirley Evans

Today my heart was heavy,  
As I watched you leave.  
The moment I've been dreading  
Is finally here ... it's hard to believe.

As the bus was pulling out,  
My eyes began to fill with tears.  
Only a mother's heart feels this pain  
After raising a son all those years.

I know your duty is to serve when needed,  
And you have to go when Uncle Sam Calls.  
You'll be in my thoughts and prayers,  
And your pictures are on my walls.

This is twice that I've watched you go,  
Twice in wartime you've had to serve.  
Your loyalty and patriotic duty  
Could be more than we deserve.

Folks take things for granted,  
Just living from day to day.  
But when it comes time for war,  
They realize who has to pay.



God Bless you, son ...  
For your willingness to serve.  
For there are a lot of others  
That don't have the nerve.

Thank you for loving your country  
Enough to leave your home this way.  
Freedom isn't always free ...  
There is always a price to pay.

Some people don't care,  
Most people really do.  
I for one appreciate it,  
I wish you only knew.

My prayers are for our country  
And all of the military it sends.  
I'll fly the flag every day  
Until you are back home again.

I pray for your safe return  
And send you my love.  
Keep your eyes upon God and  
Ask for guidance from above.