

My Dear Old Flag

Contributed by Janice Sanford

by Janice Sanford

There are thirteen stripes, on my dear
old flag, alternate red and white; that join
fifty stars, white in a field of blue

representing a nation united by the noblest
idea of equality among mankind, this dear
old flag of mine.

There are many flags, representing other peoples
and other lands, but none other flag brings a
tear to my eye, as it ripples freely in the breeze
against an American sky.

There are many who have died beneath the stars
and stripes, because they cherished what she
symbolizes: a nation conceived in liberty, where
Americans can live and die free.

My Dear old flag , when our forefathers gave birth
to the United States of America, God shined His
light on thee;

Many a loved one, and many an American has
sacrificed to keep my dear old flag from falling
In places where people still long to taste liberty.

I owe much to my fellow countrymen
More than I can ever repay.
They will forever hold a place in my heart, and come
to my remembrance every time I place my hand over
my American heart, and say:

'I Pledge Allegiance to the flag of the
United States of America
and to the Republic for which it stands,
one Nation under God,
indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.'

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