**So We Pray**

**As I honor those that gave**

**their lives defending our country,**

**I stop and try to imagine what they**

**would say if they could share their story.**

**And I take it personally, because they**

**gave their lives coming to my aid.**

**The price of a son, daughter, father,**

**husband or friend is what was paid.**

**Then there are the ones that come home,**

**physically but mentally not whole.**

**As they suffer the memories of all they**

**saw, with feelings that are taking their toll.**

**Neither should be forgotten, nor**

**the people they love, their families.**

**Those left behind, wives, children**

**mother and fathers, relatives.**

**Not only are my thoughts with**

**them but my prayers too.**

**And there are still some out**

**there, not some but quite a few.**

**Those that have come home**

**and gone back again and again.**

**I, myself am wondering**

**when will all this finally end?**

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**Published 5/22/20**