

*How does a mother bear it
Not able to kiss her son goodbye,
Handed the American flag....
And she has to wonder why.*

*We have learned to spell Afghanistan
Iraq Fallujah too
And sending piddling stuff to our
Soldiers...it was all that we could do.*

*Did he carry in his pocket...that
Little lip balm??
Some candy...A medal...or
A lucky charm??*

*He didn't know our names
And we didn't know his
All we did was send some stuff
And hope that he would live.*

*Hey!! We all thought it would
Be all over, in a year or so
But our soldiers have to keep
Going back...as you all know.*

*So here I stand for the mothers
Whose sons and daughters
Fight for this cause
And we will keep sending stuff
Because*

*We know they have to be scared
Lonesome...homesick too
And it means so much
To get a box or two*

*It lets them know they are not
Forgotten when we
Send a box their way...
Soldier you are in our hearts
And prayers....Please God
Stay safe today.*

Barbara Mungovan - Key Largo, FL