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'Flags of My Family'

Being young, it's not always easy to understand what it means to live in a free country. In my family my father, grandfather, and both my great grandfathers, served in combat in the United States Military defending that freedom.

One of my great grandfathers who was part of my life for nine years, served in WWII during the invasion of Normandy. I had the opportunity to attend his funeral which was at the Veteran's Cemetery in Boise. Watching the military color guard at the service as they folded the United States flag was very touching. I didn't really understand what it meant until I asked my father. He told me that it was to honor the life of a person who gave their life, or part of their life, in defending our country. As I see both of my great grandfather's flags displayed in my home, I feel the honor that they must have had serving for each one of us. I am very thankful for a father, who teaches me to love our country and to honor those who have lost their lives defending it.

The flags of my family honor them forever.