A PRAYER FOR AMERICA

As I kneel by my bed,

With closed eyes and bowed head,

I seek out what to say,

To help America in some way.

I think of all the teens who demonstrate

And think that they are really great!

The ones I think are in the right were at the game tonight,

When the drums began to rumble

Everyone stood up very humble

And turned their eyes to the flag

And no one tried to burn it like a rag.

It is bad today

That everyone in America is not this way.

Come on, teens, America is great.

Get with America, it really rates.

America has its faults,

We are all victims of these results.

Now let’s bow our heads and pray,

And thank God for letting us live this day.

Let’s pray for those who have less than we,

And pray for our soldiers across the sea.

Let’s THANK God for our place of birth,

It is the noblest on this earth.

Written in 1969!!

A GRAND NATION

Careening through the countryside,

It fills my heart up with pride,

To think this is the nation

That God chose for me to abide.

Our forefathers from the start,

Took freedom right to heart,

Fought and died,

It’s ideals to impart.

Every battle fought and won,

Made a stronger, braver son,

Until this nation,

Was number one!

As the years go flying by,

I want to sit right down and cry,

Because we are taking freedom,

For grated by and by.

When your child asks,

“What does it mean to be free?”

Say it is the best thing for you and me,

It lets us be everything we want to be.

Always stand of freedom’s side,

Hold the flag up with pride.

And in freedom,

You will always abide.

Let the flag wave,

Free and true,

Live for freedom is what we must do,

It is a great land,

Under the red, white and blue.