

Bless You

I do not know your name-
Nor for which battle you died.

I do not know your home,
Nor the tears that were cried.

I do not know where you rest-
Nor the promises broken.

I do not know your uniform
And your fears lay unspoken.

But, I know your spirit exists-
That your courage is admired,
And your sacrifice is honoured
By each soul that's inspired.

And I offer you from my heart
Thank you, to guardians unknown
For offering yourselves for us all
That we may keep freedom...
Our home.

Sherrie Ball