

Sunset

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puffed out our own chest in pride; in stories and instances too much to write or describe here. Their gift to us, immortalized in memories that are forever engraved in our hearts. These veterans have accomplished for us, done what we ask, for us, all for the sake of LOVE.

I've often walked the beaches and watched the sun setting. Usually, there are other people along the beach too, taking witness to the event. There seems to be a universal calming affect, an unspoken sense of peaceful tranquility that sweeps over the soul. The setting sun brings forth a sense from our inner being that softly whispers, "Soon, something really wonderful is about to end."

To watch the sun set in our veterans lives can be sad and heartbreaking, but its a reminder to us that we are all a part of life's cycle.

So we honor them. We show respect. And, in the end, we are forever grateful to have had just a little bit of heaven here on earth.

