

**F**reedom is a precious gift, as fragile as spun glass, it's passed on through the blood shed against slavery and oppression by those like me who's ultimate check was cashed on the battlefield.

**R**eceive this hard won gift we tendered when our lives were gleaned away, for we can no longer see the glories of a new and brighter day, see we paid that hefty price with our lives to give you and your descendants freedom's brighter day.

**O**ur resolve was a simple one, to stay the rise of those who would, from weaker folk, take freedom gifts away, to furnish the gifts that would insure that the light would shine on the laughter of those for whom freedom held sway.

**M**y sacrifice will be in vain, if you allow the troubles that you may face cause you to let another govern how you think, work, play or pray, for freedom to be effective you must be it's guardian and maintain your control of each and every day.

**T**ake time to remember the hefty price that we warriors paid, do not desecrate our memory, or denigrate the tragic price we paid by destroying the fragile gift of freedom that we so willingly and sincerely passed on to you, our heirs.

**H**ear me, oh living brothers and sisters all, respect our love of country, of duty , our vets and do not let this nation of ours fall from within, for the enemy is always at the gate waiting to devour us all, please, do not let this nation of ours fall.

**E**ach day you set your eyes on, is a day we no longer have, so we bid your lives fair fortune, take freedom as our precious gift to you, more precious than all the gems that life can offer, purchased with our flowing blood.

**G**od grant you the strength and resolve to hold your freedom high, have love for your nation, hold her close to your breast, let no one endanger her, grant us this request, that for God, family and country please do your utmost best.

**R**emember us in prayer, include us in your lives, each day you open up your eyes, open up your heart too, and enjoy the gifts of freedom that so many have claimed with that bloody, awful check, providing freedom's gift for you.

**A**ssemble, one and all, oh sons of liberty's defenders, and give thanks to God, for preventing freedom's, by providing this nation with willing guardians, thus justifying our response to freedom's strident call

**V**ictory comes with the valor that her defenders display on the battlefield, its their grim determination not to break, their grim desire to give their all to insure that those they love can breathe the pure air that only freedom supplies.

**E**mploy yourselves my heirs, for that is what you are, relish your freedoms, never take them for granted, for when you do, that is when the enemy will show up and take them away from you, remember that freedom must always be protected.

**A**lmighty God in heaven, knows my heart felt prayer, for the grace of responsibility , for salvation's strengthening power, that God may guide and protect the sons of liberty from the grasp of those who would silence freedom's call.

**H**ear me, my children, hear me well I say, for freedom is an expensive gift, bought with blood, sweat and tears, do not let the enemy play upon your fears, for freedom is a fragile gift that needs constant protection through the long years.

**E**mploy yourselves in diligent search of truth and learn to think for yourselves, for only by seeing the dangers of those who would dictate the course of your lives will you be able to resist their enslaving lures

**R**espect yourselves by respecting others, stand by truth unafraid, protect one another, lift each other when you fall, sit at freedom's table, embrace each other with respect, sincerity and love and ask for God's blessings from above.

**O**h the grave is such a cold place, those who lie in it are done, but hopefully our heirs can enjoy the freedoms we have won, for some will try to smother it by force under the gun, don't let them take away from you the freedom we have won.

**S**ing out oh sons of liberty, stand up at freedom's call and build up that protective wall, come toe the line together, link arms collectively , for if you fail to respect the gifts of freedom and protect it's fragile existence, freedom will surely fall.

**P**erhaps, I sound too forceful, too forward as I appeal to you, but the truth is that freedom is such a fragile gift, easily lost irreplaceable, one of a kind and once it's lost, it's near impossible to regain thus all our sacrifices will be in vain.

**E**njoy what you have been given, oh sons and daughters of liberty, savor it's tantalizing taste, for freedom is such a rare and fragile gift, to lose it would be a crime and our sacrifices on the field of battle would just be a waste.

**A**ttend all the memorials, the picnics, concerts and gatherings that celebrate freedom's reign, joyfully enjoy the gifts of freedom that is yours to gain, do so oh sons and daughters of liberty and our sacrifices would not have been in vain.

**K**ee us in your minds, in your hearts lay us to rest, for when freedom made it's strident call, we offered up our lives and answered her dutifully with determination, as we answered one and all, we wrote that awful check at freedom's call.

**S**o the check is cashed, we've paid that awful price, that you can enjoy freedom's gifts as sons and daughters of liberty, our heirs, is our final wish, all we ask from time to time, is that you pause and remember all who paid for that costly gift.