



What The Flag Means to Me?



“Never forgotten: forever grateful.” My mother told me that when my grandpa died fighting for us in Vietnam War. I remember when she used to tell me stories. It was the first time he came back, one of his stories, I still remember, it was about the American Flag. When he first left, he took an American Flag, and it was so old, that my mother always asked him to get a new one, but he always said, “No, My daddy gave me this.” It had holes, rips, and tears, it was dirty and the stars looked like dots, but he did not care, to him, it was patriotism, courage, and respect. When he died, he had old dirty flag still in his pocket.

My grandpa also had a love for the importance of the design of the flag. He told me, the red represents all of those who died for us, the white represents the innocents sand purity, and the blue stands for those who stayed true to our country. The stars stood for the fifty states and the stripes stood for the thirteen colonies. For almost all Americans red, white, and blue are not just colors, when they are brought together, they represent patriotism, love for our country, and illustrate one of our most sacred living symbols in the U.S., the American Flag. The flag has become more than a piece of cloth that waves all across America. It is a meaningful symbol that should be treated with dignity, respect, and gratitude.

The symbol of dignity, respect, and gratitude was there for the people during 9-11 crisis. My grandpa was not alive for that, but if he was, he would have helped in anyway possible. After 9-11, we as Americans could have just hung our heads and gave up, but we did not, we as a nation unite and that flag reminded us of the unity, in which we all share. The flag still fly’s high and proud, because no matter what or who, tries to destroy our country. We still fly high and proud, like that piece of cloth, because we are courageous, like that old American Flag. I will continue to remember the fallen, my grandpa and all the others who served and died with respect.

All in all, I would like to say, I have never seen the flag for what it truly is, but now I do. It stands for patriotism, respect, and courage. That is why we recite the Pledge of Allegiance, with our hands over our hearts and looking at the American Flag. This nation, I think, came together after 9-11, as these people of this nation. We not only have courage, but heart, which shows every time the flag is flown.



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