

Requiem of a Patriot

As I sit within my home,
A thought washes over me like a warm, gentle breeze,
And I realize these honors are not just for me

They have been passed down to the children of America
From as long as there have been people
Who fight for liberty.

As I sit with my comforts and convenience
Scarcely able to imagine,
The hardships that made this open to me.

The battles fought,
The wars waged,
The policies that were created,
All these things just to create a country
With simple, free agency
....and this seems strange to me.

But as I sit back and ponder I realize,
That it was this freedom,
This blessed, perfect freedom,
That caused men to choose to suffer and die
All from a want of liberty.

But this just makes me more confused,

Because how is it that so many nations,
So many kingdoms and so many empires,
Fell because they didn't understand liberty?

But no.

I come to understand that agency means freedom,
And freedom requires security,
While security requires loyalty
And loyalty requires patriotism.

And how can a patriot exist without agency?

They all flow as one,
Needing each other,
Bound together,

But that does not mean it is a safe union.

Many do not have liberty,
And seek to destroy,
The wonderful creation that upholds our country.

And this causes strife.

Then it is our duty, nay, our responsibility
To defend this great nation
From all who wish to harm it,

But even that is not enough.

We must not just defend our country from foreign threats,
But we must support our country with our the words and
actions at all times,
And not just when it's doing well.

And yet we crumble.

But decay is part of becoming better,
For the flaws and cracks come out to be fixed,
And we unite as a people to smite down the oppressors of
liberty.

This has happened in the past.

Yet it has not happened this time,
Though the people of this nation are once again falling into
weakness,
But we will prevail,

For we have many things that others don't, but one is most
important

We have a people who know that they can choose their own
religion
And have no fear of government persecution
Or a mandatory way of worship,

And this is what makes us destined to win over all.

As I sit and reflect
All the things that I've come to understand,
It humbles me to know

That this much is true.

I am in a nation of heroes and warriors,
And with the legacy of patriots past,
We can make it through anything.

And now I understand.