TRIBUTE TO THE FLAG

By Lola Lamoreux

What shall I say to you my flag?
You are so grand in every fold,
So linked with mighty deeds of old,
So steeped with blood where heroes fell
So torn and pierced by shot and shell,
So calm, so still, so firm and true,
My heart swells with pride at sight of you
My Flag!

This flag to which we cannot pay too high a tribute is the symbol of a great and mighty nation. It makes no distinction between rich and poor, great and small. Its distinctions are between right and wrong, good and bad. Throughout all ages it has ever stood for Freedom, for Christianity, for Liberty and Justice.

Our flag has sought to conquer nothing except ignorance, prejudice and misunderstanding. It has sought to instill in the hearts of men the gospel of righteousness, law and order. Knowing this, can we be ought but proud of our glorious Star Spangled Banner with its Red, its White its Blue? The Red, which stands for courage, love and zeal, the White which means purity, righteousness and clean living, the Blue indicating justice, truth, loyalty and fidelity; and lastly the field of stars, the symbol of our many states which make up our great nation.

A famous writer once said, "This flag which we honor and under which we serve is the emblem of our unity, our power, our thought and purpose as a nation. It has no other character than that which from generation to generation we give it. It floats in majestic silence about the hosts that have executed those choices, whether in peace or in war, and yet though silent it speaks to us of the past, of men and women who went before us and of records they wrote upon it."

If these lines are true, and we believe they are, let us strive ceaselessly and courageously to make our glorious flag all that we would have it to be, bright with cheer, brilliant with courage, firm with faith, because we have made it so out of our hearts, for we are the makers of the flag and it is fitting that we should glory in the making.