## Home of the Brave on the Fourth of July

© 2002 by Jackie R. Kays

There's nothing like hot dogs and apple pie on the Fourth of July... A parade down mainstreet with the musical band, soldiers marching with their flags and banners flying high. Kids following with their red, white and Blue balloons floating in the sky.

Swimming holes, fishing poles, and ball games in the park. Sack racing, badminton, lawn bowling until it gets dark. Fried chicken, potato salad, corn bread and beans.

Soda pop, watermelon, homemade ice cream. The men and women talk, while the kids all play and scream. And on the band stand the director leads everyone in singing the "Star Spangle Banner."

The sun goes down and the fireworks can be seen all over town. That's how we Americans celibate the birthday of the good old USA. And God willing...that's how it will always stay.

Oh! How magnificent American stands between the two great oceans in God's hands.