



I am the daughter of a soldier.
I am afraid,
to see him in uniform, to watch him practice
for the unthinkable, to hear the planes of war
overhead, knowing that one day the call will
come to take my Daddy away.

I am the daughter of a soldier.
I am proud,
to know what my father represents is good,
who he protects is innocent, and the ones
that he fights are evil.

I am the daughter of a soldier.
I am strong.
I must be willing to give my father to those
who need him more, ignoring the pain in my
heart when he must go.

I am the daughter of a soldier.
I have courage,
when I look into my father's eyes,
I see his courage.
I see his pride.
I see his strength.
I see what no one else can see,
I see my father.

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*Taken from Military Child
Education Coalition 2003
(www.militarychild.org)
"How to prepare our children and stay
involved in their education during
deployment"*

