



Our Turn

**Their bus will soon be coming. Raise the flag and please be still.
We want to honor their fallen comrades until their bus comes over the hill.**

**“Welcome home! You finally made it! We want to thank you for all you’ve done.
You are our heroes and we salute you. In our hearts you’re number one.”**

**There are many who are hurt in battle. There are others who hide their pain,
But regardless of the road they travel there are scars that still remain.**

When they go into service, they’re young and fragile.

When they come out, they have aged in years.

Only God knows the heart of a soldier. Only God can remove their fears.

Let’s say a prayer as we gather around them.

Now that they’re home it will be our turn.

It’s time they feel the love from our Savior

Who can fill their hearts with the peace they so yearn.

”Let down your guard. You are now with God’s family.

Please give to us all the burdens you bear.

You’re no longer alone on this road you now travel.

You are loved and you’ll be in our prayers.”

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