

## My America

America, the beautiful. America, the free.

It is the only place I can be what I want to be!

I know that it's not perfect. Compared to heaven, it is certainly not!

We are one nation under God, so it's truly Earth's finest spot.

How can I declare to you the thoughts I have inside

for this special place, my country, in which I happily reside?

My family came from far away to make this place their home.

With hopes, dreams, and desires that no more would they roam.

They have gotten through times both good and bad.

By God's grace they have been happier more than sad.

My family is not unique in stories that they tell,

You can hear it from others if you would just listen well.

God bless America is the anthem that we sing,

and we also pray that blessings from God will always be our thing.

Despite the crazy things that happen all around,

if we do what's right, God'll keep us safe and sound.

I love my America, the "Land of the Free" and "Home of the Brave"!

Great unity as a people is what I truly crave.

Let us seek peace and try to do what's right.

Love each other and if possible try to avoid the fight.

Life as we have known it is really changing fast.

Let us move forward by learning from our past.

We used to judge others by the color of skin

when we really should have looked within.

We can never change that fact.

But as Christians, we must be better than that!

God alone can heal the wounded hearts,  
but he can only do it if we give Him the chance to start.  
Our Father has always been part of the American tale.  
Our future will only be great by relying on Him to prevail!  
I hope that I will share this place with the rest of my family tree.  
God bless my America! My home it will always be!

Word Count: 336