A veteran cares for my life. They fight my enemies and sacrifice their life. They are like a Brave warrior. I feel like they wear the armor of God. I know that God is on their Side. When my grandpa was not christian He was in war. He said, "Lord if you exist help me". Someone shot him in the leg. He said, "Thank you Lord." He said "That because he was alive. Someone helped him get to the hospital and that's how he became a Christian." Now he is in heaven Sometimes I miss him. Sometimes my mom talls me that he is walking in heaven.

Emma Kovalev

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