

The Honor Flight Team,

There are not enough words I can use to express my thanks to you for the privilege I had to be included on the April 23<sup>rd</sup> Honor Flight. Two words I think of are fantastic and fabulous. It's one of those experiences one has that not only puts a lump in your throat but makes one want to shout for joy and thanks, and weep at the same time. It reminded me of when we were coming back home, when the war ended, going under the Golden Gate Bridge.

That's what happened when we were entering the WWII memorial. There were two lines of young children with small and large banner-type signs with "thank you" on them. Their teacher and chaperons had told them we were coming and they made us feel very special, shaking hands, giving "hi fives" and crying at the same time.

Then to see that wall of stars, giving thanks to Almighty God for His protection, asking how it is that one of those stars was not for me.

I greatly appreciated Loren Kapella as my guardian.

The one person who made the trip most meaningful was the founder of Honor Flight. (I'm sorry, I don't remember his name.) With the history of each memorial stored in his head, we didn't just stand and look, but heard all about how they came to be and put real meaning into each memorial.

Thank you for "mail call." I received 47 letters, all in one envelope. It took my wife and me over an hour to read them all.

The "welcome home" was just overwhelming, to see and hear friends, family, and strangers thanking you. Wow!

Thank you so very much for the collage of pictures. It is very special.

Many thanks for all the hard work you did to make the trip possible.



Lester Weko