

March 21,2018 was one of those days. We have all had them. They happen...

Inbox



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to me

March 21,2018 was one of those days. We have all had them. They happen very rarely, but when they come, they are very special. On this special day I traveled on the Wisconsin Veterans Never Forgotten Honor Flight to our nations capital in DC with 99 Vietnam veteran brothers and sisters. Upon arriving at Reagan international airport, we were greeted by hundreds of travelers clapping and wishing us well. We were transported by bus led by Capital police, lights and sirens blazing, down one way streets the wrong way, through stop signs, on our way to the Memorials honoring the heroes who made the ultimate sacrifice to protect our American way of life. All the Memorials are very special, but, of course, our shared Vietnam experiences focused us on "The Wall". This was my third trip to this amazing, emotional place. The mission was to again find the names of my fallen buddies. I was again able to touch and remember my brave friends. And yes, talk to my heros. This was a truely special day. Back on the busses we were whisked back to the airport, again sirens and lights blazing, through stop signs and down one way streets the wrong way. We were told, " You veterans are the most important people in DC today". WOW!! This was a very special day. As we flew home through the cloudless sky, we talked, we hugged, we had long periods of silence, we cried, we gave thanks to God for the long lives we have lived. And then as we flew, there came a loud cry from our special guest on the trip, Gilbert "the gravedigger" Brown' of Green Bay Packer fame. "Mail call" he shouted. A large envelop was delivered to each veteran. Inside there were cards and letters from our friends, relatives, and loved ones, just like our days in Vietnam some 50 years ago. Special thoughts from special people. Love took up every inch of that plane. There was no room for anything else. You were now a huge part of our special day. To all of you who took part in "Mail call", family, friends, and especially my wife and friend of 50 years, I love you and thank you. Because of you, this was a very special day. Upon arrival at the Wausau airport, we were greeted by a band and over 1000 enthusiastic people. They were cheering and welcoming us home. As I walked through the crowd shaking hands, I spotted my daughter and her husband and my three grandchildren. We hugged, kissed, and cried. Everyone was saying, "welcome home". WOW!! Was this a special day or what. To the folks from the Never Forgotten Honor Flight organization, I will never forget this very special day. Thank you.

Harry