

Was one of the best days of my life. My flight as a guardian took 17 years in the waiting. I was a part of helping set up the first bicycle fund raiser in Marshfield when the Honor Flight started here in 2009. Mike Spranger; I believe thats what his name was, he was from Point, he had me sign up as a guardian. I was 34 then and also an Army AIRBORNE veteran so I said hell yes! Well I'm 51 now and was able to participate on the 53rd flight. I met a complete stranger yesterday that is now my extended family today. I am glad I had to wait 17 years to meet him. Not that I would have been any less respectful or honored to be his guardian, I'm glad that God took his time on me because now I have and even better respect and honor for our Heroes. We cried. We laughed. He tried to get on the wrong bus many times. I'm sure Stacy captured something...she was everywhere! But in the end, I really got a life-changing experience after 17 years. Thank you Never Forgotton Honor Flight. I will pay it forward in hopes someone else



can have the 'Flight of a Lifetime'

Dan Brun