Those Flag-Draped Coffins

By Pastor Bill Keith May 25, 2008

Those flag-draped coffins are arriving today,
From a land so far from our shore.
The bodies they carry are the brave ones we loved
Whose names will go down in our lore.

When they volunteered for that place, to fight for our land,
They knew this might be their fate.
Yet they left home and love, carried their weapon abroad,
To fight for freedom and state.

Those flag-draped coffins are beautiful to me,
They carry the bravest, our best.
They fought for our country, they died for our land,
They passed with flying colors their test.

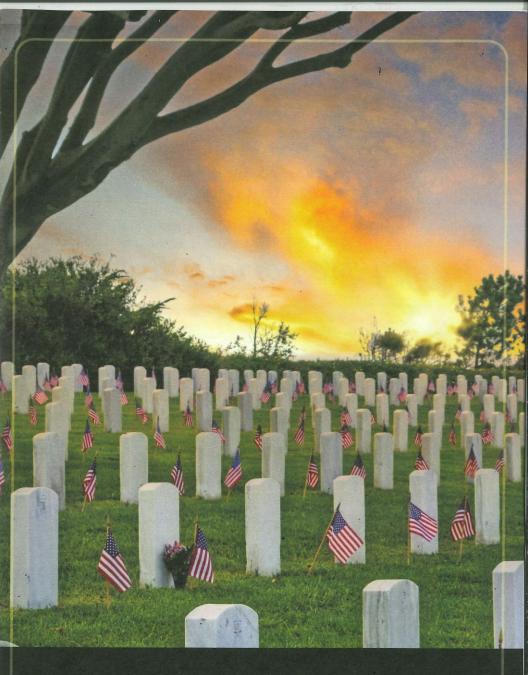
This test you see is, what happens when we,
Are faced with the question to ponder.
Would we give our life for our country, our land,
If we had been asked to go yonder?

Those flag-draped coffins are arriving today,
From a land so far from our shore.
Are you thankful k that they, gave all they had away,
Or do you just turn and ignore?

Those flag-draped coffins are arriving today, I mourn when I see them unloaded. For each one you see, has somewhere to be, A family whose heart's have imploded.

They hold their heads high, clasp their flag to their hearts,
For they understand the reason, the cause.
That this loved one came home in a flag-draped coffin,
Now bound for eternal applause,

Those Flag-Draped Coffins are arriving today,
Let's remember the sacrifice they made,
Give them honor and reverence, they gave us their all,
And now will be carefully laid.



The remembrance of the righteous is a blessing.

PROVERBS 10:7 (CSB)