

Yesterday, at my Rotary meeting, in a program to honor veterans, we were privileged to hear Glynn Markham speak. Glynn is a native of Alachua, built the restaurant there on the hill as you come into Alachua on 441. He was at Omaha Beach on D-Day, and oh, the memories he had and shared so eloquently. He concluded with a poem/prayer that he wrote after he survived that unparalleled day. I asked him if I might have a copy so I could share it with you as we approach Veterans Day. It's called simply

## "Another Day."

Another day be it sad or gay,  
God's greatest gift is each new day.  
Why were we chosen, allowed to stay  
Upon this earth for another day?

Another chance to see our friends,  
Another chance to make amends,  
Another chance to see the sun,  
Truly we're lucky for we have won another day!  
Thank you, dear Lord, just for this day.

May this noble veteran's prayer become God's word to us all today and always!  
God bless, Rev. Dan