Veterans Day Essay

Veterans Day is more than a holiday on the calunder, or good sales at your favorite store. It is a day to recognize the people who have served our country and appreciate the saerafices they have maele. After interviewing my grandpaa about his time serving in the Vietnam war, I realized that veterans Day means a lot more than that. Hearing my grandpa's stories helped me understand why this day is important and why we should never take our freedom or the people who protect it for granted.

Veternas Day is celebrated every year on November 11th to honor all the people who have served in the United states military. The holiday orginaly started as a day to recognize the end of world war1. The fighting ended on November 11th, 1918 at the 11th hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month. The name was changed to veterans Day in 1954, after originaly named Armistic Day. It was changed so that all American veterans could be honored, not just those who served in World War 1

My grandpa is one of the people who makes Veternas Day meaning fol to me, He serveel in the Army during the Vietnam War. He was only 20 years old when he entered the military, and he was in his second year of college. He explained that he volunteered for the draft

because he wanted to complete a two year commitment rather than risk being drafted for a longer period after college. During his service, he transported supplies, kept records of Vietnamese civilians entering the base camp, and patrolled roads and small villages in his area. When I asked him about his memories of Vietnam, he talked about the sound of helicopters ahead, the hot and humid weather, and the difficult living conditions of Vietnamese people. He also remembered seeing villages that had been destroyed by the war. Along with the difficult things he saw, he also experienced the loss of friends while serving overseas. It made me realize that their experiences stay with veternas long after they return.

one thing that really stood out to me during the interview is how my grandpa usally doesnt talk much about his time in vietnam. I think some experiences are hard to put into words especially when it inoles seeing the effects of war first hand. He told me that he spends veternas Day reflecting. my grandpa also told me that his military service taught him discipline, commitment, respect for authority, and the importance of doing a job to the best of his ability. These are lessons he has carried into his life as a father and grandfather, and these are lessons that can help me in my own life.