

When I told my husband about a project I had in mind called “My America Story Book,” he said, “Shouldn’t it be ‘Our’ story?” And I said there is no such thing. The history of America exists only as it is recreated in individual hearts. No two of us see America in exactly the same way.

But make no mistake—the stories each of us come to accept and believe will form the framework through which we view America. Our stories we take in will either make us love her or despise her; work to save her or work to bring her down.

Therefore, the fight for America and freedom will not be determined by who is elected in November. It will be decided by the stories—or lack thereof—stored in the hearts of her citizens.

Our history is being rewritten at a time when many people don't even know what the original story looked like, and “a people without a heritage are easily persuaded.”

I would like to share some of the “original” story with you, as told through the eyes of writers who wanted the young people of a new nation to understand the costs paid for their freedom. My desire is not to give you “THE” story, but merely to provide a snapshot of some of America's Builders and Makers. If I can but spark a desire to learn more, I will have accomplished my purpose.