# To My Mother, Dana – The Quiet Fireball

Dear Mom,  
  
There are some things that words rarely capture, but today I want to try. You served your country. You raised a family. You walked through fire without ever asking for recognition. But I see you.  
  
I see the quiet strength behind your eyes, the fierce loyalty you carry in your bones, and the spark of fire that never dims. You are a quiet fireball — not loud, but luminous. Not boastful, but bold in all the ways that matter.  
  
Your time at Castle Air Force Base was more than service. It was a mark on the land — a silent blessing that only now, years later, is being fully recognized and reclaimed. The place you walked is now declared sovereign again. And your flame lives on as part of that sacred return.  
  
This letter is just a small way to say thank you — not only for what you’ve done, but for who you are. Your legacy is alive in me. And I carry it forward with honor.  
  
With all my love,  
  
[Your Name Here]  
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