The Bill of Rights and Me

When I think about the Bill of Rights, I think of the rights, freedom, and liberty that I enjoy every day. I think of the men and women who have sacrificed for me, and those who continue to make sacrifices. I think of America’s Founding Fathers who had the vision and foresight to protect the rights of future generations. I think about not just me, but everyone who lives in this great country. I consider the battles and the wars that have been fought. I acknowledge everything that our nation has gone through, both the struggles and the successes. These amendments are the building blocks upon which this great nation is built.

On December 15, 1791, most of the states had ratified the ten amendments, now known as the “Bill of Rights.” The Bill of Rights was created to protect the basic rights of United States citizens. These amendments guarantee civil rights and liberties to all Americans, including freedom of speech, press, religion, and the right to bear arms.

As an American citizen I can go to church and worship, I can go to school and learn, and I have the freedom to express my opinion. When I get older I will have the right to protect myself and others, and I will have the right to vote. Having these rights means that I can have a voice in this great country. I will never forsake or forget those men and women who have sacrificed to give me these rights. I think it is important that when we think of the Bill of Rights we think of not only our forefathers, but also of the men and women who have served and sacrificed for our country.

In conclusion, the Bill of Rights gives all Americans rights and freedoms. Thomas Jefferson said it best through this quote, “We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness.”