

After Vietnam, Ernie and his wife eventually had five children, and of those five children three of them went on to give them nine grandchildren. I am the oldest of those grandchildren, the daughter of Ernie's second oldest son. Being a grandchild of a Vietnam Veteran you tend to notice that many of the stories end up relating to Vietnam in some way or another. In August of 2016 my papa passed away at Barstow Community Hospital. Being the oldest of the grandchildren I was given the responsibility to share my papa's stories with my younger siblings and cousins. I am honored to have had a Vietnam Veteran for a papa and that I was able to hear about his experience in Vietnam first hand. I am thankful for the duties he served for the United States and the fight for our freedom. I miss him dearly and continue to have great pride in my papa, Ernest Harold Packer.