



Air Force Mission Support

We never claimed to be heroes. Not when people asked us what we did in the war. We were just doing our jobs, proud to be Airmen. Never dropped a bomb... We weren't tail gunners.... Some of us served without ever even touching an aircraft. When they asked us what we flew, we'd smile and say we flew desks and shot down headaches. When you're part of the bigger picture, you might never see combat, but you might save a life. A chaplain...a doctor... Mostly, though, we keep the Air Force functioning. Every base is like a city. Airmen live here, a lot of times with families, and we're the ones that keep these cities up and running. We support the mission—stateside or overseas. We're supply. And contracting. Finance. Acquisition. Medical. Fuel. Science and technology. Child care. And cooks. Guard. Reserve. Active duty and civilians. The outside world will call you a hero just because you wear the uniform or took an oath. That's respect. And that's fine, but we're not fighter pilots. We're not special ops. And that's fine too. We're not PJs pulling wounded out of live firefights. We're here for our country, and we're *there* for our fellow Airmen. Always. If you're one of our Airmen...and you need 25,000 gallons of fuel to appear out of thin air in the arctic circle...if you're losing your mind with worry because you can't get an email from your husband or wife...if you're sick and shivering or if you need food...if you need your God in a hurry...if you need somebody to go above and beyond, to move mountains, step up, be a hero and make it happen...no problem. Just doing our jobs. Aim high, Airman.