

## Valour-IT: What's IT Worth to You?

### Description

Yesterday was a banner day for the program. I started the day glum, having not slept well the night before, as the numbers were going flat (and the Navy Team was having our "parts" handed to us). By lunch time, I will admit, safe from the public's eye, I engaged in some snarking via "backchannel" comms to the other teams.

Then the evening settled in, and I saw the meteoric rise of the flag of those who go down to the sea in ships had done something aviators generally cringe at, because, we all know from [the good Captain](#), "speed is life." The only good part of our journey, is when we have stalled, nose high, hearing the wind noise silencing itself, we don't get overcome by the law of gravity that has ended, prematurely, the lives of many good men and women who have tried to slip the surly bonds of earth. We at least hang there.

In any environment, being a stationary target is never good, for it takes the delicate computations of relative motion out of the mix and makes it much easier for the targeteer to snipe at the targetee.

This morning's numbers show us all, stalled short of the goal, just inching past the wonderful performance of last year.

Let's redouble our efforts, bolstered by one more tall cup of extra caffeinated Starbucks and work the phones and keyboards.

In the meantime, enjoy what "Gazing at the Flag" blog writer sends to us, a story of a sacrifice, small as it is to some, it's a statement worth considering., [Read it here](#) and consider: What's IT (not an intended pun, but a reference to Valour-"IT") worth to you?

Can you trade a date dinner before the movie this Friday or Saturday night (in the \$25-45 range for lots of the middle class incomes) to propel someone from a hospital bed, wondering through the phantom pain of a missing limb, just how they will support their spouse and later send their children to a better life than they had, to help this person, whom you will most likely never know their name?

How about a day's wages? Maybe we could all grab a calculator, do some reasonably quick math, and figure out what we make for a day and pledge (well, pledge via a click on the donation button) that value (gross or net, depending on how you are feeling at the moment) to this nation's future, because, when you peel this onion apart, layer by layer, it's about helping people be productive now, and to be there to launch the next generations.

How about it? If not putting it directly into the kitty, maybe figure that much to [one of the auction items](#)? And... I would further challenge everyone who bids on any items, that if you are not the winner, no matter if you bid a \$1 or \$500, that you figure you would have paid that much to get a Challenge Coin, wine goblets, or a hard copy "blogvel," it's money you considered putting towards Valour-IT, so when the final gavel drop is heard and "SOLD! TO THE (fill in not you description) WITH THE FUNNY CAMOFLAUGED HAT!" resounds, log in and donate it via the service team you love most (psst! The

Navy is ahead...spread the love elsewhere! (I don't want them feeling left out and Waaaayyyy behind!)).

Can I count on you? Ok, forget me, can they, our wounded and their families and families to be, count on you for one day?

Think about it...

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