

Remembrance Day essay

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Today we recognize the Bravery of the honorable men and women who fought for our freedom. We celebrate today by remembering the lives lost and the courageous people who protected our proud country. We wear poppies to mourn and show respect for people who saved us. I can't imagine having somebody arrive at my door to tell me my relative passed away in the war. I give my deepest sympathy to the families whose relatives or partners passed away fighting for our country. As I'm sitting comfortably in my home I think of how traumatizing it must have been hearing the sounds of explosions and bombs ringing in my ear. I'm grateful and thankful for the veterans who risked their lives. I will forever be appreciative of the luxuries I am gifted with and wouldn't have had without the servicemen and women who I think of daily but especially on November 11th. I couldn't picture living a life with constant panic and paranoia of when the next bomb will hit. It frightens me to think of my dad or brother leaving to fight and the realization hitting me that they might not come back. That's why I wear a poppy. That's why I stand for the moment of silence. That's why I remind people to show respect for the beautiful souls who still stand today or have sadly passed away and rest peacefully in Flanders Fields. Thank you for your service.