

I WILL REMEMBER THEM

It is Remembrance Day, and I am ready for the ceremony.
I sense the sombre mood of the people around me.
I see the veterans gathering in front of the cenotaph.
They look sad, with tears in their eyes.
I can hear the crowd grow quiet as the trumpet sounds.
I taste the rain as it starts to sprinkle and roll down my cheeks.
I touch the poppy I wear on my chest, and
I hold the Girl Guide wreath tightly.
I appreciate the sacrifices of so many for our freedom.
I am proud to be Canadian.

Lest we forget.
I will always take time to remember them.