

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.