

On the eleventh hour
On the eleventh day
On the eleventh month
We remember

We remember all of the soldiers and war members who risked everything for their country. As they lie down on the hard ground, trying to hide from the enemy lurking dangerously close, they taste death, something that seems very near.

They hear the crackling noise of the enemy's footsteps.

As a dirty whipping wind swirls around them, they close their eyes and picture they are at home, warm and cozy, with their children or people they deeply love.

Then they open their eyes to a gruesome reality. They realize they are no longer at home with their loved ones. They remember they are fighting for freedom so others don't have to.

Because of their honoured sacrifices that led to victory, we now have the right to be free. A sacrifice like the ones war veterans made is one that we should forever value.

That's why:

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