

“Praise for Lost Youth – Une Commemoration”

Poem by Rosalie Lloyd, Branch #36 Fernie

Ribbons, awards, and validation;
Remembering their pain in each declaration.
Not hope, nor dream, nor aspiration,
But rather a means of confirmation.

Une confirmation que leurs efforts furent valides,
Que tous leurs sacrifices etaient apprecies,
Qu'aucune de leurs douleurs ne sera oublies
Et que leur courage sera immortalise.

Because we recognize pain in numbers many,
Courage in all forms,
Darkness cold and plenty;
No calm before this storm.

Une misere loins d'imaginable,
De douleur apres douleur.
Des gamins devenus garyons fiables,
Se lanyant avec ardeur.

And so a declaration of remembrance,
Of pride and pain and truth,
A sorrowful acceptance
To honour stolen youth.

C'est des garyons qui nous ont quittes, des hommes qui sont revenus
De cette guerre bien marquante, qui les a abattus.

So to share their worth, a dedication
With ribbons, awards, and validation
But to keep their memory, a commemoration
Because it was children who saved this nation.