

**“Remembrance”**

*Poem by Eric Felix, Branch #91 Prince Edward*

Lest we forget  
the times they fret  
The way they fought  
they gave a lot  
And now they sit six feet below  
where the poppies grow row on row

To the soldiers that never made it  
To the families that waited  
To the nurses in their tent  
To the soldiers that were sent  
To the crosses that were painted  
To the people that were tainted

They held on tight  
To that sliver of light

For the pilots that flew  
To infantry breaking through  
How they stood in the trench  
With the terrible stench  
How they tunneled in the ground  
To the bodies that weren't found

So here we stand on 11 11 11  
To keep safety for the next generation