

“We Tried”

Poem by Nate Nelson, Branch #52 Kamloops

In quiet moments, we stand and recall,
the brave souls who answered the call.
With echoes of gunfire that pierced through the night,
we remember their courage, we remember their might.

Some rest in Flanders, fields green and vast,
while others lie scattered on battlefields past.
They fought for our cities, for children at play,
guarding our futures, come what may.

Though many are gone, their spirit remains,
in hearts and in memories, tight like chains.
For all that they gave, for the peace that we find,
we honour the sacrifice, the strength of their mind.

Through pain and through weariness, they rose from despair,
With tireless devotion, they chose to declare:
For us, they would battle, for night turns to day,
they fought with their all, because we needed them to stay.

So here we remember, and here we will try,
to cherish their legacy, to reach for the sky.
In gratitude's embrace, we stand hand in hand,
in honour of those who fought for our land.