



ROKEBY

SCHOOL

With us forever

*There, but not there
Invisible, but in our hearts forever
We will never
Forget what they did for us.*

*Lives lost; families torn apart
Now a century on
We remember for a sombre minute
Those who are gone
Those who we cannot get back.*

*Their spilt blood turned into poppies
That we wear with both pride and sorrow
To commemorate those who died
Fighting for our tomorrow.
The poppies that lay in Flanders Field.*

*A haunting chill
And our country stops still
On the 11th minute of the 11th hour of the 11th of November
To remember those who were braver than us
Those who made the ultimate sacrifice.
Silence.
We suddenly feel connected to them.*

We can feel their presence.

As if they are with us now.

As if the ghosts of the past have come back

To share this melancholy yet beautiful moment with us.

They will be with us forever.

By Ashok M