Remembrance Day

Hello I'm Libby Hardingham from the Western Australia College of Agriculture Narrogin and this is what Remembrance Day means to me.

Remembrance Day to me is a day which towns and communities come together to remember those which fought in order for us to have the freedom and peace we have today.

This day is especially important to me. Being brought up in the small community of Muradup, I am surrounded by veterans and families of the fallen veterans who share many stories. When hearing these stories I see how brave and courage's that all service people were to fight for our freedom.

Coming together on this day is not only about remembering about those who have fallen in war, but to continue their stories so they are never forgotten.

A Quote from Czesalw Milosz (CHEZ LAW MIL OZ)

"The living owe it to those who no longer speak, to tell their stories for them."

Keeping these stories alive to me is the most important, as without them we would not be where we are today.

A poem by Moina Michael

Oh! you who sleep in Flanders Fields, Sleep sweet - to rise anew! We caught the torch you threw And holding high, we keep the Faith With All who died.

We cherish, too, the poppy red That grows on fields where valor led; It seems to signal to the skies That blood of heroes never dies, But lends a lustre to the red Of the flower that blooms above the dead In Flanders Fields.

And now the Torch and Poppy Red We wear in honor of our dead. Fear not that ye have died for naught; We'll teach the lesson that ye wrought In Flanders Fields.

Thank you.