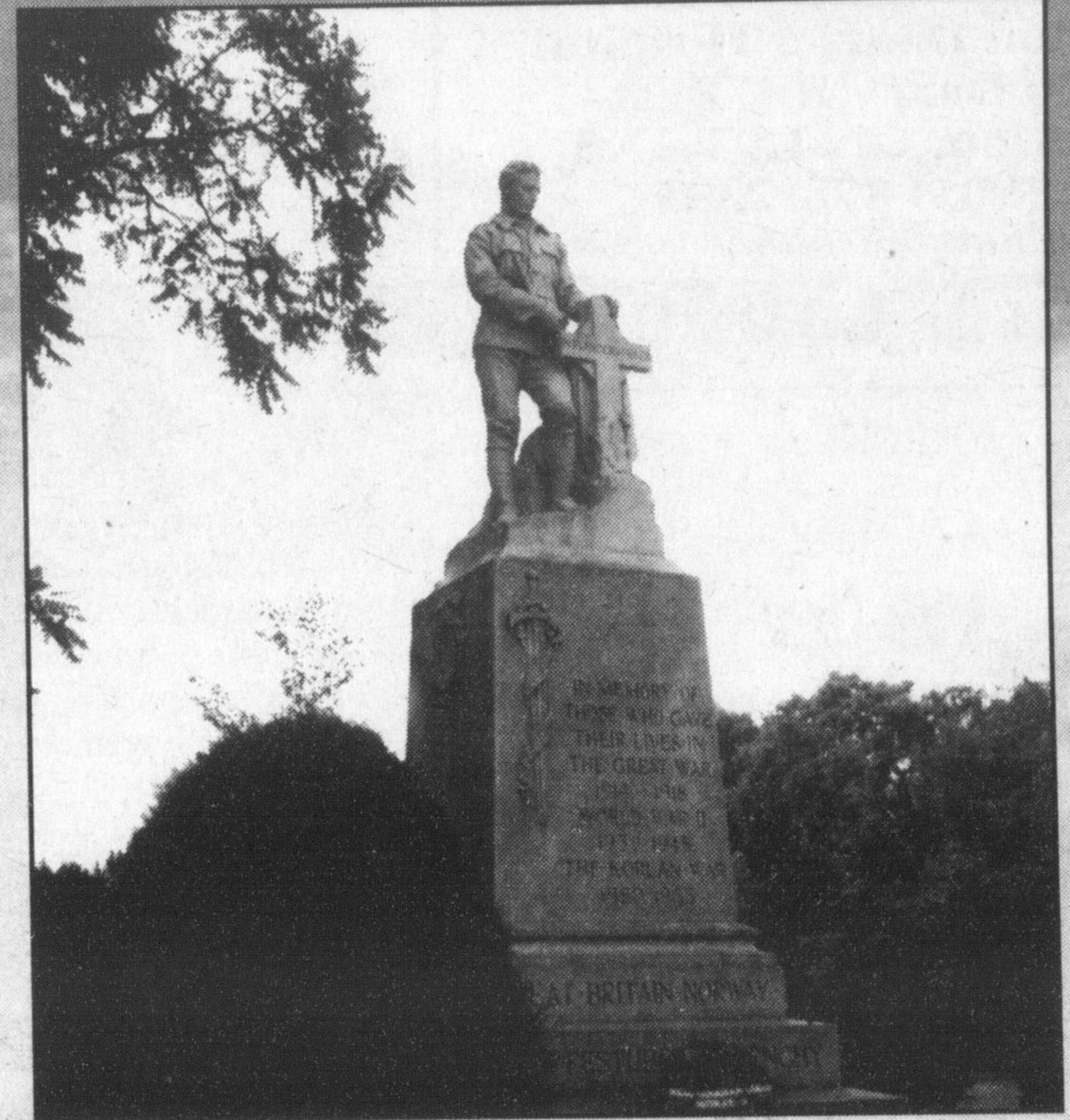


REMEMBRANCE DAY - 2003



PTE. U.J. (JOE) WATERS
21 Charles St.
878-4881

*"They shall grow not old
as we that are left grow old;
Age shall not weary them,
nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun
and in the morning
We will remember them."*



STONE GLOW

The cold stone soldier stands alone in the park.
His bowed head dusted with November frost.
No warm glow surrounds to fend off the dark.
No life is remarked, no hint of the cost.
Perhaps there's a trace of the boy who enlisted,
Some spark in the eyes that answered the call.
But in that stone the past seems misted.
It clouds the agony after his fall.
They lost their lives, and we lost them.
Yet the grey stone soldier seems to know,
When we stand, and remember them,
We are warmed by a previous glow.

James E. Detlor

Forget Me Not

I am not just the crimson flower you name a poppy,
I am every man, who learned to say goodbye,
I left my loved ones, and the comfort of my home,
To stand up for my country, I left to go to war.

I am not just the crimson flower you wear once a year,
I am every memory that was conceived by war.
The last few favoured moments, before the last farewells,
The vivid pictures in the paper, the core of every tear.

I am not just the crimson flower you see as pride,
I am every trickle of blood, every cry of pain.
I felt the wounds as they were created,
And became too weak to forget, as they converted into scars.

I am not just the crimson flower that grows among the graves,
I am every soldier who has ever fought.
Who gave their lives, to save others from pain,
And who inside they rest in eternal slumber.

I am not just the crimson flower that symbolizes peace,
I am the current hindrance that blankets the world.
Peace be with us not, when America experienced grief,
I watch with anguish from afar, just how blind we are.

I am not just the crimson flower, I am so much more,
I am every life that war has effected throughout time.
Every life lost, every memory found,
I am more than a crimson flower, forget me not.

Krystal Jacobs

To the memory of all my fallen comrades, known and unknown, who by their supreme sacrifice gave life and future to those of us who survived. We are indebted to you, and remember you daily, not just on November 11, Armistice Day.

A Remembrance Day Message from Mayor G. Krantz

The poppy is a symbol of remembrance and peace

On November 11, please take a moment to reflect, honour and remember the service of Canadians at home and overseas who made such a sacrifice in the name of peace and freedom during the First World War; the Second World War; the Korean War; the Gulf War and peacekeeping operations around the world.

G.A. Krantz, Mayor
Members of Council

