



Veterans' Week November 5 to 11





Lieutenant-Colonel John McCrae

IN FLANDERS FIELDS

In Flanders fields the poppies blow Between the crosses, row on row, That marks our place; and in the sky The larks, still bravely singing, fly Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow, Loved, and were loved, and now we lie In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe; To you from failing hands we throw The torch; be yours to hold it high. If ye break faith with us who die We shall not sleep, though poppies grow In Flanders fields.



~John McCrae, 1915











Flight Lieutenant Omer Lévesque, Royal Canadian Air Force







Captain Nichola Goddard, M.S.M















THANK YOU





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