Cest we Fond

Daddy I Love You

I close my eyes and say goodbye, As a single tear drop falls from my eye.

My thoughts are scary and drift away, They say he won't be back till sometime in May.

The bombs, the bullets and all the debri, Are all the things that terrify me.

He says he'll be fine, and home real soon, He is protecting his country, that's what soldiers do.

Some will come home, and some will fall proud, Loved ones will wait, as they march through the crowd.

The poppies will wave, the flags will fly high, Fighter jets will soar side by side in the sky.

We will stand as one country, so brave and so proud, We won't lose and will pray for you loud.

> Daddy we love you, can't wait for the day, When you are home in our arms to stay.

Thank you to all who made our country free, You will never know what it means to me.

Kaleya

Cest we Go

Cest we Ford

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There is so much about the wars, I couldn't understand, Why people would go to fight, far from their native land. Why is there a Remembrance Day, I finally asked my mom, She tried to explain as she nervously chewed her thumb. Ask your grampa, she finally said, he was in the armed forces, When it comes to history, he has access to many sources. One Friday night, my grampa took me to the Legion, I saw the names of the soldiers who came from our region. I learned how they left their homes and went out to war, Across the ocean, to keep the foe from landing upon our shore. How they fought the battles and so many died,

So we at home could stay safe and free, filled with civic pride. Now I wear my poppies as if they were my shields, And I've learned all the words to, In Flander's Fields. A two minute silence gives me the time to say thanks, For all the soldiers in the wars, no matter what their ranks. November eleventh is the day we come to pay our respect, To all the soldiers, for all the freedoms, we have come to expect.

Cest we Ford

by: Brooke W.

My Brother

Cest we Fond

emembranc

Just the thought of war silences me, One day they're here, the other they leave, A voice in my head saying, when will he be home Praying to God, please don't leave me alone.

Crying, screaming, bullets flare, Wishing he could be out of there, Never knowing what he's going through, Begging for answers, how I wish I knew.

Covered in dirt, dust, cuts, and slivers, Hearing that, makes my bottom lip quiver, It's sad and depressing, like every other war, The tough sacrifices, as well as the gore.

He's been gone so long and I don't know why, Hoping he'll be home in the blink of an eye, The phone is ringing of important news, My brother is missing, they have no clue.

My eyes begin to water and fill with tears, For I won't see my brother for too many years, In Flander's Field the poppies grow, I'll someday see him again, I know.

Cest we Ford



Cest we Fond

Tough watching him walk out the door, To a strange land, off to the war, Couldn't bear not seeing him here, Crying so much, full of fear.

Not a day went by when I didn't pray, Wishing my young brother would have stayed, Could be gone for months or years, Everyday I shed more tears.

It's been a week, too long for me, Know he is gone for us to be free, As time passes by it hurts so much more, Thoughts of him dying shake me to my core.

Exciting news of my brother coming back, Hoping my life will get on track, A car pulled up the driveway at noon, So elated, felt like I was on the moon.

Running downstairs eager to see my brother, Praying it's him, not another, He's home to me forever, Hugging him tight, not letting him go ever.

est we Ford

Taylor

Cest we Brother Is Home

When I started to fall you always caught me, Even when I was small, When I did something wrong you would take the blame, And now I feel shame.

> When you went to the war you seen a lot, Bodies of other people offshore, Sometimes you leave in the night, I have to tell mom to breathe.

But at night I wonder if you ever will come back, Or will you wander the battle field as a ghost, I know you will be back, I pray you won't blow away.

Even though you are a great soldier, You're still very sad when your friends are dead, You are always happy when you come home, To your friends and family, surrounded by love.

Cest we Fond

Brady

REMEMBER

Cest we Ford

On Remembrance Day, the final blast, We must remember, what has passed, November 11th in silence, we honor those, Whom's graves lie between the poppies in rows.

When they came home, their families cried, Everyone cheered and celebrated with pride, Our soldiers fought hard and came home alive, They helped other countries in the war survive.

In Flander's Fields, the poppies grow, For the soldiers, we may or may not know, Remember to wear that little red flower, The soldiers who fought for us, gave their

Cest we Fond

power.

CARSON E

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Cest we Ford The Journey

Instantly I heard a knock at my front door, Knew I was going off to war, Hopped into the car and drove away, Part of me wanted to stop and stay.

As soon as I got to camp and saw my friend Matt, He put a raffle in my hand and said it's time for combat, I said can't we just stay for a little longer, I am not ready, I need to be stronger.

> Shortly after we got a call, I knew I had to go fight for all, Every time I have a gun in my hand, I hope by the end I will still be able to stand.

As I layed down so still and silent, I hoped that tomorrow wouldn't be so violent, I drove down the battlefield, As bullets shattered through my windshield.

Our commander gave a sudden order, The horrible war was finally over, Thankful to be one of the lucky who survived, So many of my brothers didn't come out alive.

> Carson W. Cest we Ford

Words of a Soldier

Cest we Ford

emembranc

Missiles slicing through the sky, Soldiers shouting battle cries, Gunshots blasting through the air, Fighting for all that is fair.

Soldiers dropping one by one, Makes me think of what I've done, Wishing to be back at home, So that I'd be free to roam.

Day by day I will dread, Step on a bomb and I'll be dead, Getting closer to their base, Soon to be a deadly race.

Now breaking news received at home, So many bombs from our hands thrown, But finally the end's in sight, Homeward bound the end of a fight.

Cest we Ford

JOSH

Lest SHOCK

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It was time for him to go, To leave young and in row, In the door my mom and I were crying, As they were sacrificing and dying. I missed him each and every day, My thoughts and world were turning grey, Bombs frightening the destroyed grounds, He stood guard, bleeding, lost not found. Proud from there and back, Nothing to say nothing to pack, They lay down like nobody's around, Everything burned to the ground. Eardrums ringing from bullets in the air, Every single day he was praying and scared, Everyone of them were all aware,

When home all they could do was stare.

est we Ford

Carter

Cest we Fond

He sauntered out the door, we waved goodbye, As he drives away of course I cry, Supportive friends ask, where did he go, All I say is I don't really know.

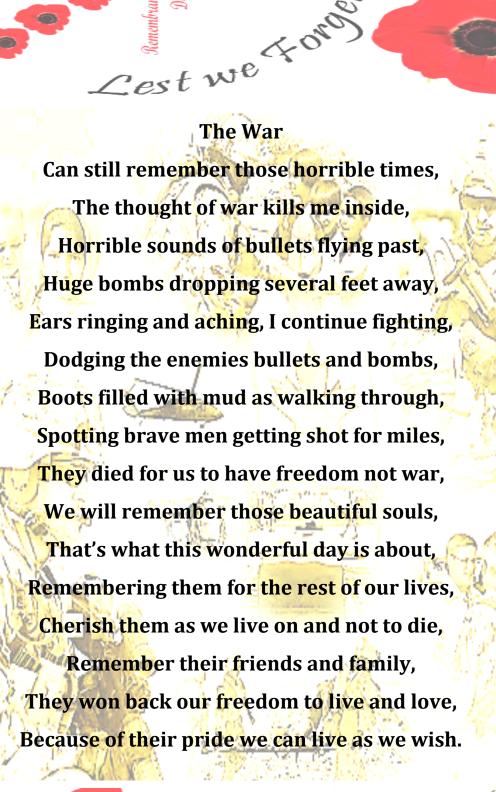
My dad battles through the war with fear of getting hurt, His lonely friend still lying injured in the dirt, Soldiers are fewer, many have gone, I pray each night that he can go on.

A man comes to our front door, And I'm shaken to my core, As the man walks in I drop to the floor, Experiencing a feel that I have not felt before.

My dad is not home where could he be, Maybe he is still out there laying in the trees, I guess my dad is gone, My mom and I must fight on.

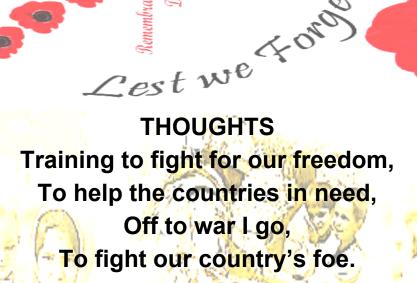
Cest we Ford

Casey



est we Ford

ETHAN



I think in my head, When I'm sleeping in my bed, Then I hear quite a sound, Look right see bombs on the ground.

I see people drop left and right, Then as I fall I see a bright light, As my friend wakes me up, He falls to my side.

Trying to hold off all my fear, Medic so far but so near, As I get home, I write down my thoughts, it's this poem.

est we Ford

AIDEN



REMEMBRANCE Darkness surrounds me in my bunker so cold, Thinking of family my war story untold, A foreign land so far away, Hoping this is not my last day.

The unknown sends a shiver down my back, Hoping tonight, the enemy doesn't attack, The loud blasts make my ears ring, Wondering what tomorrow will bring.

Bullets and bombs getting ever so near, The loud noises fill me with fear, I hope to return home so very soon, But smoke is blocking my view of the moon.

The battle is over and our time is done, We sacrificed many before we had won. The time and travels, extremely rough, Leaving behind the fallen is always tough.

est we Ford

Kolby

Brave Soldiers

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Brave soldiers off to war,

Mom can't take it any more,

Her husband her friend leaving her behind,

She tells me he will be fine,

Convincing words in my mind say he'll make it back,

I know in my soul he'll return that's a fact,

Mom is worrying more and more,

After months of waiting at the door,

The day'll come when he comes back,

Can not think, will he be back, I'm out of whack,

A fateful day arrived a knock on the door,

Dad was back wounded but not any more,

To see him again,

The best thing to gain

Cest we

Jacob

est we Ford

The world started to rattle, Many countries in battle, Yet another avoidable war, Soldiers fighting like there's no more.

I was so worried with fear, I layed in my room shedding a tear, So far away, why did he have to go, I wished he would come back I miss him so.

We mourn and say sorry for their loss, Walked in the field and saw another cross, He was so loved and cherished by me, Sacrificed his life but now he's free.

The war ended with terrible loss of lives, Many didn't return to see their moms and wives, Young soldiers were scarred and hurt, Too many sons were lowered into dirt.

est we For

Kayla

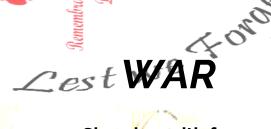


Can't Undo The Cry Little girl needs her dad to help her grow up, Shoulder to cry on warm body to hug, No matter what she knows in a year, Life will be different when he flies to war she prays for.

Months after he left it was so much harder, Nightmares that seemed to last forever, It had been even harder than before, Over a year that my dad has been gone.

Woke up one cold, winter day, Heard a knock on the door, ran down the stairs, Mom opened up the door, it was dad all covered in blankets, Gave him a hug, no longer no worries.

Cest we Ford



Sleeping with fear, Hiding my only tear, On foreign soil so far away, Would tomorrow be my last day?

On the battlefield in a horrible war, Im scared to my nervous core, Walking with silver rifle in hand, So frightened, I can hardly stand.

Terrorizing bombs hit the ground so hard, Mentally alert need to stay on my guard, Zooming bullets far and near, Red blood all over, I'm filled with fear.

Friend lying down, blood dried on his suit, I grab a red poppy that looks so cute, The light is faint and so very dim, With honour I place it down on him,

Weeks later I'm leaving, To see my mom I'm believing, Stress free with no more bombs around, I walk in the door, there's not a single sound.

> I walk in the living room, Mom's holding a broom, I hug her happy to be back, Glad to be out of the enemy's attack.

Riley

Lest we Form At Home Waiting

Watching him in the cab going away, Crying hoping he would stay, Waved good bye, hoping he would not die, Looked in his brown eyes asking a heartfelt why?

As the yellow cab drove away from me, I was about to drop to my shaking knees, The next day I was thinking that he was here, But he was not there I shed more tears.

That night I heard a loud sound, Thought of soldiers falling to the ground, Another short sunny day went bye, I have not heard from he in some time.

Praying beside my bed hoping he would be alive, The next day hoping he would arrive, It has been a month, he was still not back, Wondering if he was under attack.

One silent night I saw a car, I see him and looked up to our favorite star, He said, I am glad to be at my farm, I feel safe because I am out of harm.

est we Ford

Juliette



Leave home, off to war I go, Wondered if I'd ever see my little girl grow, Miss the family I left so long ago, seems like forever, Wonder if I'll get home, if I will get there ever, Will I get home and return to my life. Or get driven down the highway of heros my helmet and knife, We will stand on guard til I see many frightening things, But stand for my country and nation, We stand on the battle line preparing for an invasion, When they come, we shall guard, With my life but we may die it will be hard, We may come home, but we may not return with our life, My partner and I both have daughters and a wife, Load our rifles and fire at the ships comings over the golden

horizon.

est we for

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BRANDON

 WAR

 As long as there has been life,

 There has been war,

 Mankind continues to battle,

 The consequences often creates misery,

 Soldiers are called to defend,

 To protect, their beloved country,

 To guard defenseless people,

 It is their duty to fight,

 Evil surrounds our world,

 We must not rest,

Cest we Ford

We cannot standby and watch others be killed, We must defend and protect those we love.

est we Fond

DYLAN

Cest we Ford My Dad

Watched my dad march out the door, A single tear dropped to the floor, Peering at him out the window, I said to myself don't go.

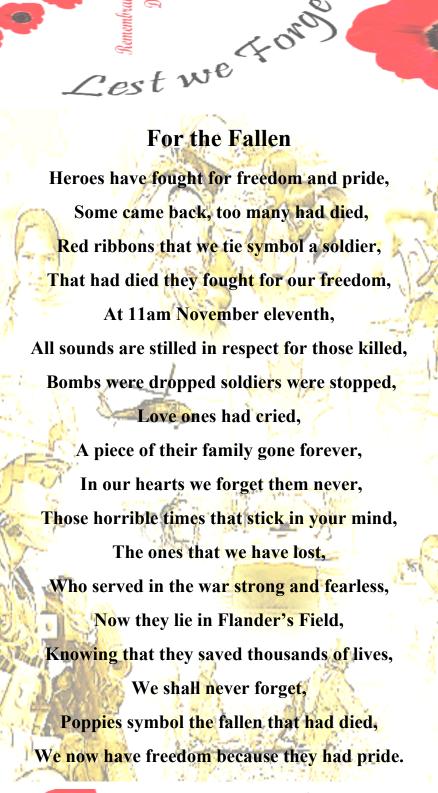
I went to sleep and wished for my dad, To come to see me and not be sad, I wonder if my dad is alright, As I dream about him each scary night.

I hope he will be home one day, To be a family again, I pray, We saw two soldiers coming up the walk, My mom knew it was bad when she heard a knock.

My dad was gone, he wasn't coming back, He had died in a frightening, bomb attack, I'm proud of my dad for what he's done, Just wish he was here to have some fun.

est we Ford

Keegan



est we Ford

Alayna



Out the Door

There I was walking out the door,

Looking back shook me to my core,

Arrived at the train and waved goodbye,

Didn't know what to do just started to cry,

Felt silence as the locomotive pulled away,

Hoping it will come back for me one day,

There I was pushing a bomb out of the plane,

Just being on the ground would be insane,

I'm coming home on the locomotive to see my little boy named Zane.

est we Ford

Travis