

Lest we forget!

Lest we forget the lives that were lost
Freedom comes at a terrible cost
Sons, husbands and grandsons all died
Many were simply washed up on the tide

Lest we forget the devoted horses and mules that
trudged through the trench
Families losing their pets must have been a terrible
wrench
These horses and mules served to the end
Until it got to the point there were none to send

Lest we forget those left at home
Little to eat but no-one would moan
Waiting to hear good news from the front line
Are those soldiers going to knock my door this time?

Lest we forget the many countries who fought
You would have thought the lessons of war would have
taught
That war will never be worth all the pain
Is death and misery really worth the little gain!

Linda Rupniak November 2014