

Remembrance Day

11th November

The Australian soldier, grows not old, the flame still lights his eyes,
Although his body lays to rest, his flag forever flies.

On the green and gold horizon where the wattles sweep and sway,
It flies amongst the gardens and the classrooms of today.

Over ocean streams and backyard dreams, above the sunburnt plain,
Through harvest yields on sporting fields, in rainbows after rain.

It defines a life worth living and a day that must be won,
For every father's daughter and for every mother's son.

But more than that, the honour claimed in fighting for the free,
The Pride Australian soldier burns in you and me .

When the night is dark and dangerous, with the rumble of the storm,
We will not forget their sacrifice- the strength of their endeavour.
For the choices we are gifted with, that flame will burn forever.

With a smile that lights the future shining brightly in our scope,
We will stand as one, together - we will carry on with hope.

But as we go, we take the words that rightfully belong
"I am young and I am worthy, I am brave and I am strong.
In the face of any challenge, I will strive to rise above. I deserve this opportunity to live, to learn
to love, I can truly make a difference. My path is up to me and this is my commitment -
Be the best that I can be"

Date: November 6, 2017

- Rupert McCall (2011)

