



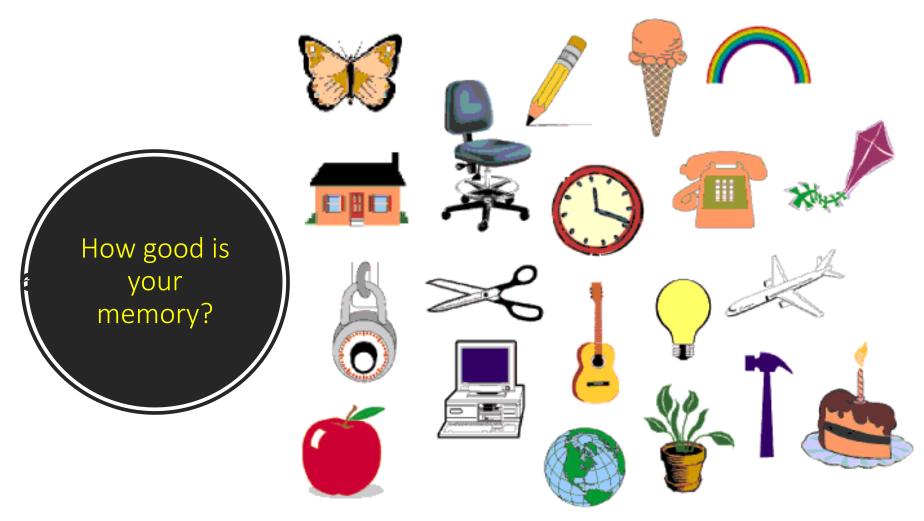


## TIME'S UP!

00:00

MINUTES

**SECONDS** 

















I love hearing old songs I used to love. They're like memories you can always go back to.











Psalm 20:7





## ray for those who persecute you

Machine 54





## A Lone Poppy



A lone Poppy, standing tall Surrounded by others unseen Brothers all

As they share a quiet corner
Of a field
In a far off land

May those of us who remember them
Breathe easy
As the lone Poppy continues to stand

Amongst others, strong, beautiful and tall
The sacrifices they have seen
Never forgotten, freely given

As we continue to benefit From their fortitude, standing together Proud brothers all.

## We will remember them.

Thank them
Then move on in life,
and in doing so

Show the deepest gratitude, for a sacrifice Given by each and every lost soldier For the future of us all.

© Janet Crawford 01/11/2015