

75 years

75. The number 75 can mean so many different things. Maybe it was your grandpa's 75th birthday a few weeks ago, or maybe you got a 75% on your math test. Although those things are important, for me, and many other people this year, 75 means something very special. To sum it up, It's been 75 years since World War 2 ended, but that's not all. It's been 75 years since soldiers either came home excited to see their family, or heroically passed away because they sacrificed their life for us. Think about that for a second. Everything someone ever lived up to be, got taken away to fight for us. It's been 75 years since some soldiers came back from the war with memories they would never be able to unsee. In the war, you would either pass away fighting for our country, come back severely injured and/or come back with unsettling thoughts and memories. It's been 75 years since a little girl or boy's heart filled with joy when seeing their dad, alive and safe. Imagine the happiness and relief they felt. It's been 75 years since a family continued to mourn over the loss of someone very important in their life. Every soldier was somebody's someone. It's been 75 years since someone came home to their family, proud they served Canadians. The pride they felt must have been comforting. It's been 75 years since a daughter or son realized that their dad isn't coming back. And finally, It's been 75 years since we could guarantee we would be safe in this beautiful country we call Canada, because of the soldiers. So for the two minutes of silence we take to honour and remember the soldiers who fought for us, remember these reasons, because the least we can do is remember their bravery. It's been 75 years since they fought for us.