

I Still Remember

One hundred years ago, before I was born, World War I was at an end. People from different parts of the world believed that it would be the war to end all wars. They believed that there would finally be peace and that their loved ones would be safe. Twenty-one years later, World War II started and their hopes were dashed. Many more families lost their loved ones. Although these two wars happened a long time ago, I still remember.

I still remember the soldiers that sacrificed their lives on the battlefield for the freedom that I have in Canada today. I still remember the women that provided recreational services to help the soldiers and provided them with healthcare. I still remember to wear a poppy and what the poppy means. I still remember to observe the two minutes of silence to recognize the sacrifices that men and women made for our country.

Today I get to enjoy going to school where people accept you for who you are. I have access to good quality food and water. I have a roof over my head and a family that cares for me. I live in a country that is peaceful and free.

In conclusion, my teacher always tells me that if you believe in God that when he throws you a challenge, he gives you a reward. The men and women in the two World Wars may not all have lived to see the reward for their sacrifices, but we certainly have. Although I am only ten years old, I still remember.