

A Moment of Silence

Every year on November 11th, Canadians across the country take a moment of silence to remember the people who fought for us. The moment of silence is something we do out of gratitude and respect. For two minutes we dedicate our minds to the people who made our world what it is. But two minutes might not be enough to cover all the thanks you could give. So now, as I write this essay in silence, I will pay a little thanks to everyone I can. Even though they will never see this, I hope they will always know it in their hearts.

To start, we must pay thanks to the soldiers, for they served our country with courage and determination. These soldiers gave up their safety, and without any intention of claiming fame or glory. They left their families and homes to live in the terrible conditions of war ground, never knowing if they were ever truly safe. We must never take for granted what we have today. Our warm meals and cozy beds might not be here if it wasn't for them. We owe them so much, for even if they didn't die in the war, one can only imagine the terrible memories they would come back with.

There is also the Nurses and Doctors, weighted with the pressure of healing all of the wounded. They worked so hard to keep the fighters healthy, with not a lot of medicine available. Nowadays we take our incredible access to medicine for granted. We can just go to the store and grab an Advil if we have a cough. Doctors will do all in their power to help you recover. Whereas back then doctors didn't have much power. The limited time and resources given to them must have added to even more pressure. They did so much to help us, even if they were not in battle, they were surely part of it.

Lastly, we should take a moment to think about the families of the soldiers. You must always remember all aspects of those who served our country, even if it does not include direct fighting in the battles. For the wives of those gone to the war ground had to fight their own battle, keeping their loved ones safe. The mothers would have had to comfort and support those grieving around them, while keeping themselves together. Though I know I'm not the first to speak about this, I felt like the mothers deserved a little extra attention.

The soldiers, the nurses and doctors, and the family members were all a part of the mission that succeeded in giving us a better future. But I'm sure there are still many more. All these people serve us all year round, yet we only dedicate one out of all three hundred sixty-five days to them. Remembrance Day is extremely important, but it's also important to keep their love in our hearts all year round.