

The poem "In Flanders Field" was written by Lt. Colonel John McCrae on May 3<sup>rd</sup>, 1915. He was inspired to write this after presiding over the funeral of his good friend LT. Alexis Helmer. The poem references the red poppies that grew over the soldiers grave and became known as "remembrance poppies". Remembrance Day was a tradition inaugurated by King George V in 1919. During the Second World War many countries changed the name of Remembrance Day. The United States adopted Memorial Day.

***In Flanders Fields***  
***BY JOHN MCCRAE***

***In Flanders fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, fly  
Scarce heard amid the guns below.***

***We are the Dead. Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved, and now we lie,  
In Flanders fields.***

***Take up our quarrel with the foe:  
To you from failing hands we throw  
The torch; be yours to hold it high.  
If ye break faith with us who die  
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow  
In Flanders fields.***