

Remembrance Day Poems

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.

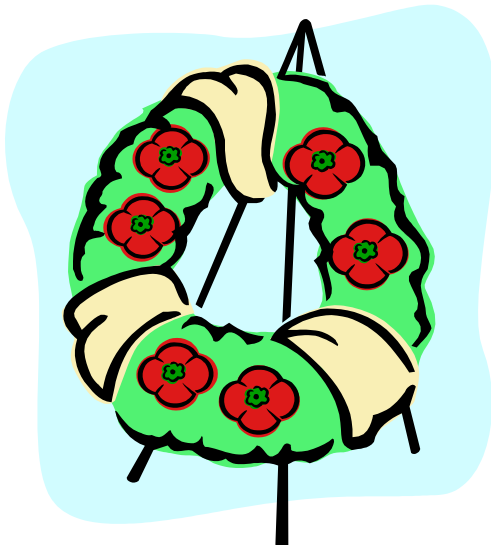


We Shall Keep the Faith by Moira Michael

Oh! you who sleep in Flanders Fields,
Sleep sweet - to rise anew!
We caught the torch you threw
And holding high, we keep the Faith
With All who died.

We cherish, too, the poppy red
That grows on fields where valour led;
It seems to signal to the skies
That blood of heroes never dies,
But lends a lustre to the red
Of the flower that blooms above the dead
In Flanders Fields.

And now the Torch and Poppy Red
We wear in honour of our dead.
Fear not that ye have died for naught;
We'll teach the lesson that ye wrought
In Flanders Fields.





Reading Comprehension

Read the two poems and answer the following questions

In Flanders Fields

1. Who wrote this poem?
2. Where do the poppies blow?
3. What places are marked by the crosses?
4. Who is talking in the poem?
5. What are they asking?

We Shall Keep the Faith

1. Who wrote this poem?
2. Who is speaking in this poem?
3. What promise are they making?
4. How do they honour the dead?

Which poem do you think was written first? Why?