Remembrance

There's going to be an explosion

Of poppies red and black

As so many people have been knitting

And have definitely not been slack

They come in various designs

And different hues of red

The odd one or two with a leaf of green

But not having seen a flower bed

Some of them are crocheted With a button in the centre Glistening in the light Creations of their inventor They are to be in honour

Of the lives that were lost to war

A commemoration of 100 years

of World War 1 and more

Some you'll notice will be blue
As in France cornflowers abound
But each will hold a memory
Quite touching and profound

Our churches will host these poppies
With cascades down to the floor
As we remember fallen comrades
Who sadly are no more

I'm not able to crochet or to knit
But want to take my part
As the many lives that were lost
Weigh heavy on my heart

There's going to be an explosion
Of poppies red and black
And my small contribution
Is sewing the pins upon the back

There's going to be an explosion of poppies red, black and blue And on Remembrance Sunday They'll be in church for all to view