

WEAR YOUR POPPY WITH PRIDE

Every single penny donated to the Poppy Appeal goes to help ex-service people and their families, none of it is spent on administration.

For more information about The Royal British Legion and The Poppy Appeal please go to:
www.britishlegion.org.uk

THE ACT OF REMEMBRANCE

THE EXHORTATION

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them

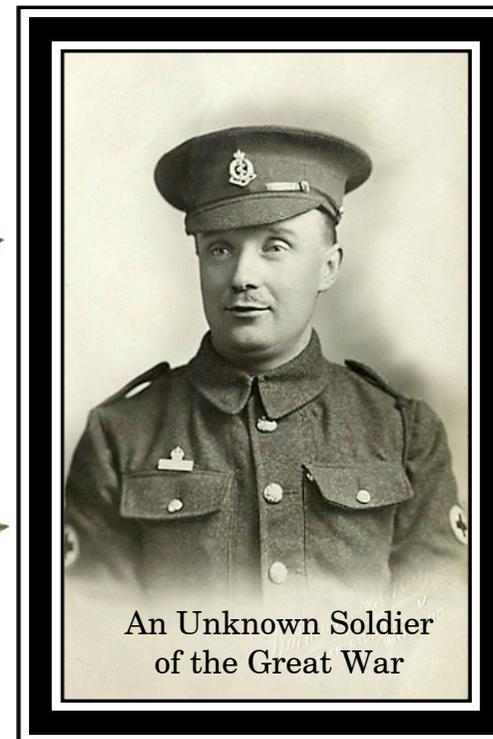
Response: We will remember them.

[2 MINUTES SILENCE]

THE KOHIMA

When you go home tell them of us and say -
For your tomorrow we gave our today

THE ROYAL BRITISH LEGION



ACT OF REMEMBRANCE

Commemorating the 75th Anniversary of the
end of WWII 1939 - 1945

LEST WE FORGET

REMEMBRANCE DAY

Why 11.00am on 11th November?

On the *Eleventh Hour* of the *Eleventh Day* of the *Eleventh Month* in 1918, the First World War ended.

THE POPPY APPEAL

After the war civilians wanted to remember the people who had given their lives for peace and freedom. An American War Secretary, Moina Michael, inspired by a poem by John McCrae, began selling Poppies to friends to raise money for the ex-Service community.

And so the tradition began.

The first "*Poppy Day*" was on *11th November 1921*.

THE ROYAL BRITISH LEGION

The *Royal British Legion* spends nearly £90 million every year on helping ex-Service men and women and their families.

Over *£50 million* was raised through the *Poppy Appeal* last year. Other money comes from all sorts of kind donations and legacies.

The Poppy Appeal is one of the best known dates in the calendar. The Poppy Factory in Richmond, Surrey, makes over *50 million Poppies* every year, along with the wreaths and crosses laid at Remembrance services around the country and the Poppy petals that fall at the *Festival of Remembrance* at the *Royal Albert Hall*. The Poppy has become a symbol of Remembrance for our nation.



IN FLANDERS FIELDS

Some of the bloodiest fighting of World War I took place in the *Flanders* and *Picardy* regions of Northern France. *The Poppy* was the only thing which grew in the battlefields after the countryside had been destroyed by the fighting. *John McCrae*, a doctor serving there with the Canadian Armed Forces, was deeply moved by what he saw, he wrote this poem in 1915:

*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.*

3rd September 1939 was the beginning of WWII.
Over the next six years over **380,000** service men and women from the United Kingdom lost their lives in the war.