**Remember**

David William Paley

Bathed in memories of long ago

Or borrowing the glory of the past,

Mourners march to solemn music

And prayers for yesteryear.

Minds fasten on their comrades,

On those no longer here;

They swing to sounds of cheering

To reap the just applause

As thousands think of honour

And what had been achieved

By those in their observance

Of a duty well performed.

But older wars have mellowed with the ages

And warriors of the past look down together

Arms discarded; bewildered by lingering gulfs

But rejoicing in their Christian souls.

Remember, lest we forget!

Remember comrades,

Their loyalty and their spirit.

Respect their brotherhood of arms

But greet also their fine achievement:

The gentler age they ushered in;

And lend a part of pride

To fill another's unforgotten woe:

Sacrifice is noble;

Bereavement, everywhere, is sorrow.