REMEMBRANCE AT TALAVERA JUNIOR SCHOOL

This year, at Talavera Junior School, we celebrated Armistice Day through a variety of activities. An assembly was held to explain the importance of Remembrance Day and how it still is important today as we remember all those who have died in wars and conflicts since World War 1. At 11 o'clock, we were fortunate to have members of the Irish Guards who played the Last Post as the school fell silent. Despite the rain and cold weather, the children showed integrity and



respect as the two minutes silence was observed on the playground altogether. During the afternoon, pupils looked at different memorials and tributes to remember those who had died.



Solenn gracious deaths from the bravest. Order from higher ups were survival orth Lords respect were embedded in their nices Downtall, when it was doe, they kept their It was it dooned as but they stayed and guines Equipped and loaded with a death mich their Respect with poppies thrown on their is no our great country they bravery seered



Year 3 and 4 created a selection of beautiful watercolour scenes to commemorate the poppy fields, which were inspired by the poem In Flanders Fields. Year 5 explored a range of poetry linked to Remembrance Day and created their own poetry. Year 6 created a camouflage net decorated with poppies as well as their own poems. As we have a high percentage of service personnel within our community, it was moving for the children to share their experiences of their parents/family members who have served, who are currently serving or remembering family or

friends who have passed away due to war or conflicts.

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Countries aren't countries countries are now theirs they have globen peoples lives, they have stolen peoples families. Where are the soldiers? They are no where to be seen! They have been kulled by other people you seen. So now you know that some countries, are theirs? Respect is all you need. So on the new hour of the 11th clay of the 11th month put on your poppy and pray, as the the Space between the heavens and the earth is not box far aircy.



Soldiers dead Poppies red As the sky turned blue The flowers grew When the misjortune came So did the rain New life is born For the past to be nourned Thankyou to those who lay that let me live till this d



