

## Remember

Renaissance

I have her letters  
Perfume lingers on every page  
Tied with ribbons  
Kept with lavender and her lace

The letters are faded  
Kept by her side for all her days  
And the ribbons  
Once held her hair on a younger day

He wrote of the warm spring days  
And how tall the grass grew  
He wrote of the poppy fields  
He said, "tell the children I love them--remember"

There was a poppy  
Kept in a frame  
By his photograph  
The years were so long  
They were strong and we must be too

He wrote of the open air  
And how brave his friends were  
He wrote of the poppy fields  
He said, "tell the children of Flanders--remember"

Remember