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| **In Flanders’ Fields**  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 Flander's 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, tho poppies grow In Flander's fields.  Liet. -Col. John McCrae | **Remembrance day (also known as Poppy Day, Veterans Day or Armistice Day**) is a memorial day observed in Commonwealth countries to remember the members of the armed forces who have died since World War 1.It’s on **Nov. 11th** to recall the end of this war.  The red remembrance **poppy**u10280466.jpghas become the emblem of this day because of the poem “in Flanders Fields” which refers to the poppies blooming across some of the battlefields of Flanders. Their red colour reminds us of the blood spilled in the war.  A lark= a bird  Dawn=sunrise=sunset  The foe=the enemy  Visit **www.inflandersfields.be** |

Here is a **Veterans Day crossword puzzle**