

At the going down of the sun.....



TO THE MEMORY OF

THESE THREE
BRITISH SOLDIERS
KILLED IN ACTION 1916
AND BURIED AT THE TIME

**Words and images for Remembrance based on a visit
to the Battlefields of WW1 in Belgium and Northern
France with students from Silcoates School, Wakefield.**

BRITISH SOLDIERS WHOSE BODIES
WHICH WERE DESTROYED
IN LATE 1916
THEIR GRAVES





HELME R.

IBBOTSON G. S.

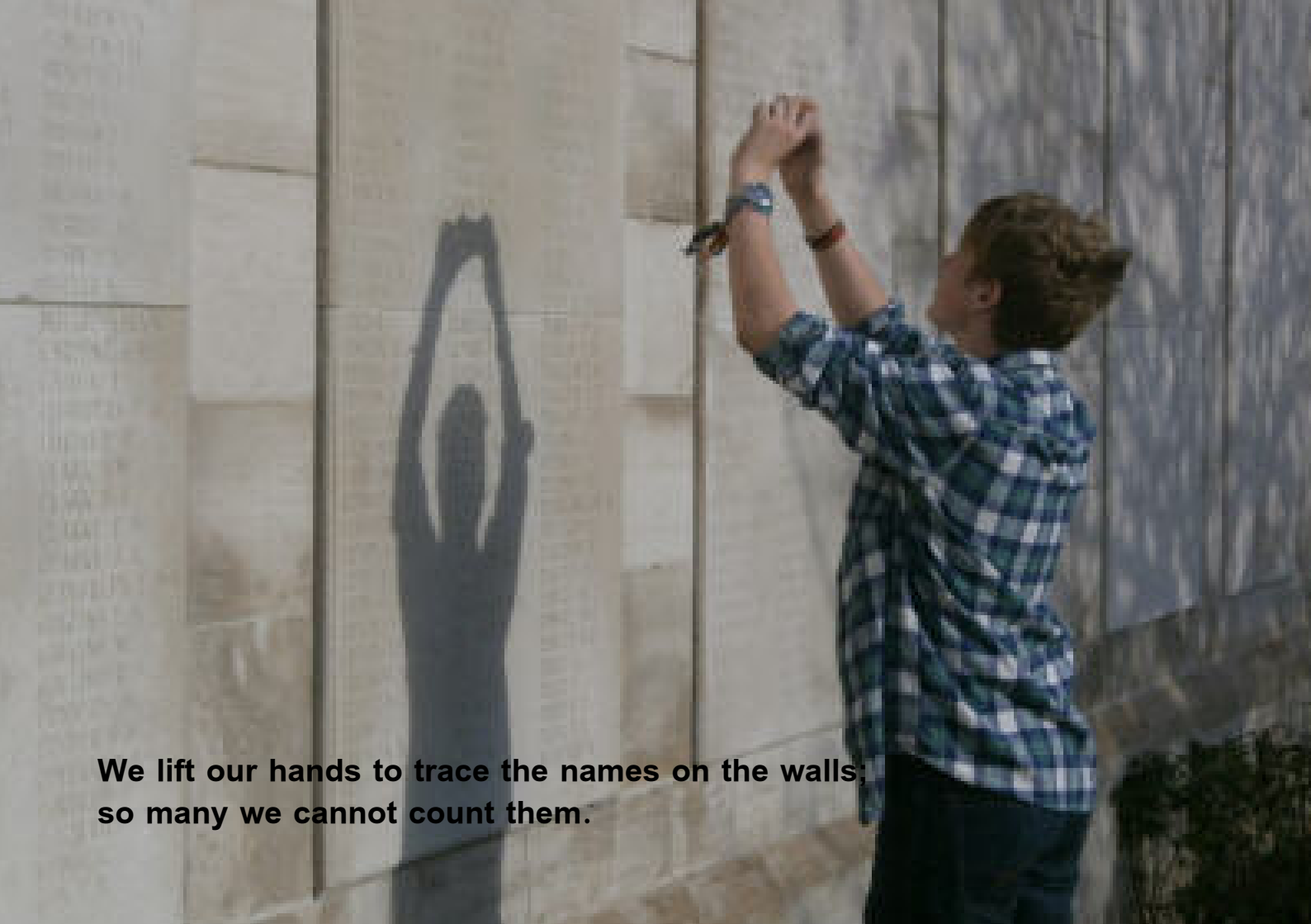
MILNE C. M. C.

WEATHERILL W. B.

COY SGT MAJOR

CASSIDY J. C.

WINNEY P.



**We lift our hands to trace the names on the walls;
so many we cannot count them.**

**For those we remember and
for those we forget**

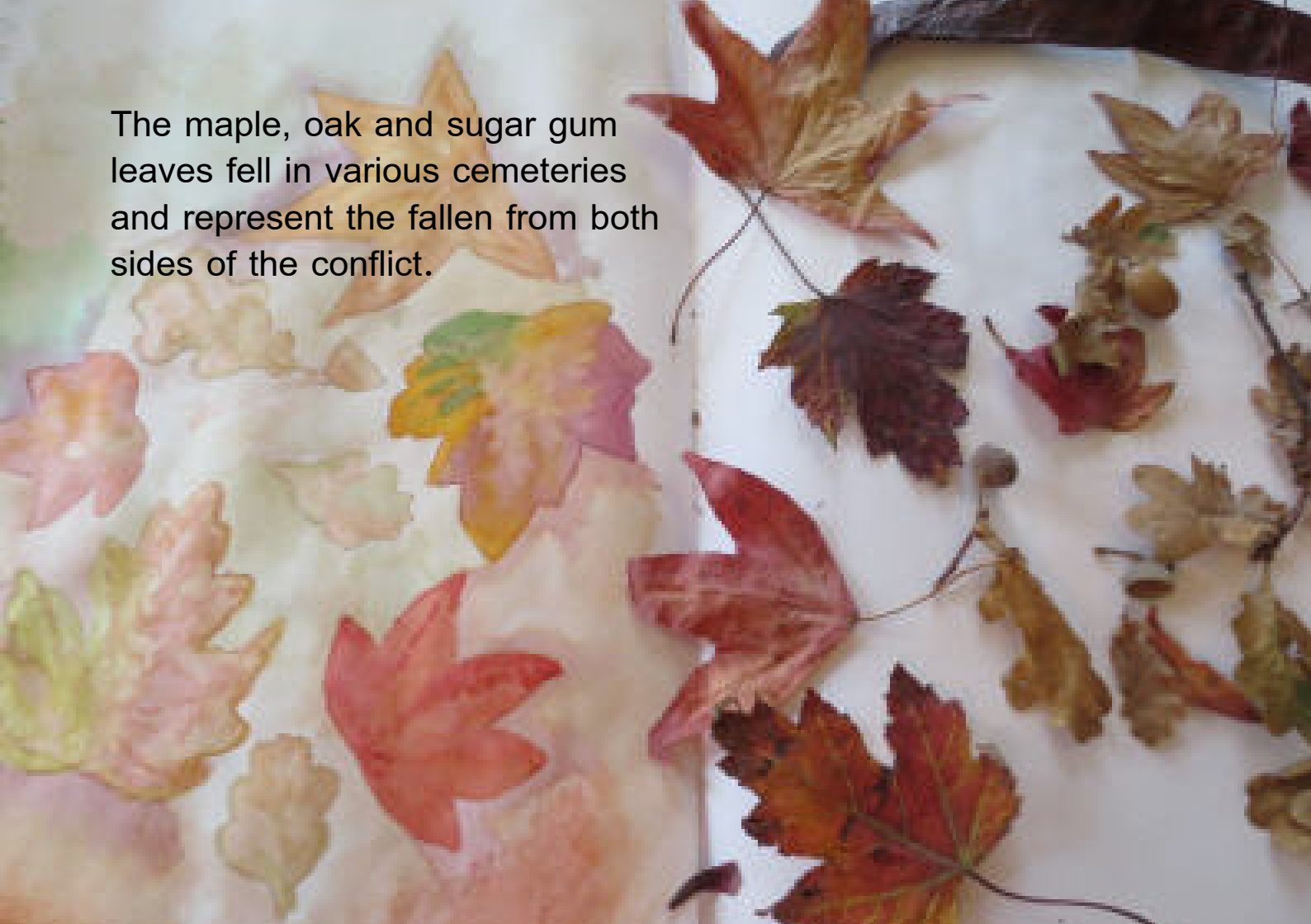
**Lord have mercy
Christ have mercy
Lord have mercy**







The maple, oak and sugar gum leaves fell in various cemeteries and represent the fallen from both sides of the conflict.








The fallen leaf
marks the spot
where you have fallen
and we remember.

Every year millions more
are added to the pile,
falling still, rotting,
becoming one with the earth.





Fallen,
like leaves
one on top of
another,
so close together:
touching





**The snail shell
reminds us of
the spiral of
grief**















one after another,
the Cross of Sacrifice
blazing white,
each one surrounded
by its own
neatly groomed
perfectly aligned family.

‘Follow me’ you said,
and we did;
up a stony track
to another fine, neat
space
in which to rest
from where we could see
all along the ridge,





May we lead each other
carefully, lovingly
between the rows,
past the names
on the walls,
to the foot of the cross.
May we wait in Silence.

‘Lead me from death to life’

Lead me away from decay.
Lead me to a new season
of flourishing,
to a place where flowers grow
and peace vibrates through grief.



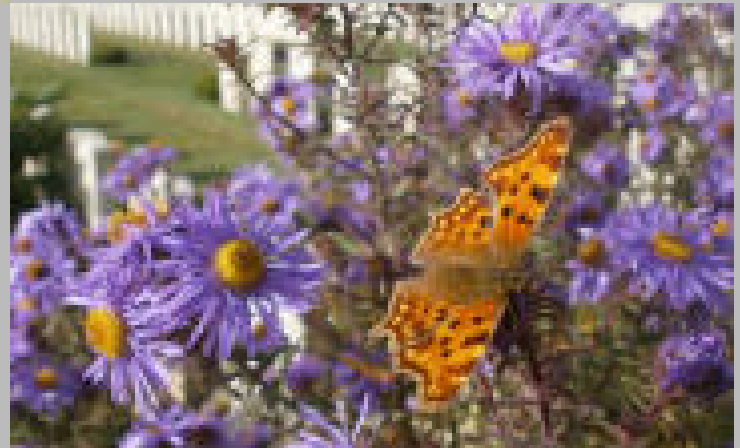




Just visiting

They know what to do.
They are not afraid
to drop to their knees
before a name or stone
to pay their respects
to a distant memory
not always their own.

As we step back in time
listening for the echoes of lost voices,
looking for scraps of lives,
you call us again
to consider the possibility
that even we could be peacemakers.





And in the morning



Details of art and craft projects:

Pages 10 and 13: watercolour on paper

Page 15: wax and watercolour on paper

Pages 17 and 18: felted wool

Pages 21 and 22: wax and 'Brusho' on cotton

Page 23: felted wool

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