

PROUD DESCENDANTS

Medals polished, jackets on
The Proud Descendants of World War One
As we lead our members through memories that last
We commemorate those whose lives have passed

Remembering what those brave men have done
To save our country, all were one
Not glorifying war, but celebrating bravery
Without those lost, we could be in slavery

Each of us marching for someone held dear
We honour our family down George Street each year
Look to the sky and wonder if they discuss
What reverence they hold, to each of us

For they not know, so far away
The respect for them we hold today
The words not said, now suffering gone
Their deeds upon Australia shone

As Diggers dug in, at such a cost
They knew not then their numbers lost
They'd be amazed today, one hundred years on
That to us Descendants they've never been gone

Karen Dawson 22/4/15