

Our Servicemen and Women

From the Poppy fields of France to the bays of Gallipoli
The toil of conflict on our serviceman is terrible to see
From the stench of the dense tropics of Long Tan
To the mud of the Kadoka Trial
The values of mateship of our serviceman mean we never fail

From the wastelands of Afghanistan
The brutality of WW1 and WW2
Our brave serviceman and woman died fighting for you
All across the world heroic Australians have protected our land

And let's not forget our ANZAC brothers – The New Zealanders.

We Will Remember Them

By Konrad Dowse



ANZAC's

As the sun came up early at dawn
The old Diggers looked tired and worn
They polished their medals and wear them with pride
While they remember the mates that sadly died

Flowers are laid
Brave Aussie soldiers march in the Parade
Poppies worn proudly
The Last Post played loudly

While we all think and stand...
For the ANZAC's that gave their lives
For us to have this freedom on this beautiful land

Thank you to all our heroes on this Anzac Day

Lest we forget

By Zoe Howard



ANZAC's

Poppies are blooming everywhere
Blood and bullets in the air
Ahhh Boom!
This is the most horrifying thing ever experienced

We will give our hearts in life and hope
To make the world a better place
United and together we stand as those before us stood
So we can live happily without fear and sadness

When we lay their wreaths, play the Last Post
Wear their poppies and rosemary
The minute of silence will let them remember how we
fought for this beautiful country

By Toby Menken



Anzac Day

A is for ANZAC's

For all those eight months men and women fought
that war

N is for No man's land

It is the land between British, French and German
trenches

Z is for Zeppelins: large air ships used by the Germans
to bomb Britain

A is for Allies

C is for Caporetto

The battle in the north that led to the destruction of
the Italian Army

Lest we forget

By Seth Sharp



Sea of Red

I put my eye along the wall

I see a sea of red

I see a wall of names

Rank upon rank of names

To read all the names would take all day

And while we did this, more names may be added

As I read the names it makes me feel thankful that
you cared enough to keep Australia safe

So many of you never got to hear our thanks

For you I place a red poppy among the field of red

We Will Remember Them

By Nicole Ward



ANZAC SPIRIT

The Anzac spirit is forever strong

Born in the dark stench of the trenches

The courage, bravery of the soldiers

The sacrifices they all made

They think of their Comrades

Condolences for those who paid the ultimate price

So we can lead the life we live

Lest We Forget

By Kate Moran



All Day and Night

Anzac's fought all day and night
The ultimate price they had to pay
Neither side gained any ground

Unfortunately, more soldiers died
Round after round

Zimmerman was a brave war hero
Sadly his health depleted to zero

Australia eagerly helped the British
How they wish the battle of Gallipoli had finished

So salute and recognise these brave men
Our lives would have been different if it wasn't for them

Lest We Forget

By Jack Carmody



ANZAC's

As the sun creeps over the horizon
The soldiers have their chins held high
Their brown slouched hats slightly tipped on their head
The boats are silent
Not a peep, not a sigh

The sun now hidden, behind the steep sand dunes
Screams, shouts, as people collapsed to the ground
A sudden burst of panic runs through the soldiers
Get down, get down you hear them scream

Beside the trenches and deadly weapons
The small rations of food
They still carried onwards
Their courage can never be argued

On the 25th of April we remember those who were there
Although we never met
We praise their bravery
By saying 'Lest we forget'

Thank you
We will remember them

By Zara Duffy



ANZAC's

A is for ANZAC

All stick together when you fought for life and
country

N is for night

You will never give up until you leave

Z is for Zap

Zap went the gun fire

A is for all of the soldiers who fight for
Australia

C is for celebrating the end of the war

You wear a poppy to respect the ANZAC's and
when you wake up - you think of all those
brave men.

Lest We Forget

By Ruby Smith

