

Tony Thinking Aloud xxxii

## Remembrance

Last Monday, November 2<sup>nd</sup>, at 11a.m. it was 75 years since I knowingly met by father for the first time. I was seven. He joined the Royal Army Medical Corps at the beginning of the war when I was one. He was away from 1939 to 1945 in Hong Kong and later a Prisoner of War in Japan. Thankfully he returned. I remember having the day off from school to go with my mother to meet him at the station. My mother had done an amazing job keeping him very much part of my life all that time.

Many were not so fortunate. We think at Remembrance-time of those who died in time of war, that we might have peace. It is right to remember them thankfully and respectfully at 11a.m. on Remembrance Sunday and Armistice Day.

Their greatest memorial is our living in peace. It is an ongoing remembrance, the peace they bought us in which to live.

The National Memorial Arboretum at Alrewas has become the national symbol of peace . Thousands of growing trees, symbols of remembrance of life; they are an ongoing, growing and living memorial. They give us the opportunity to recall the peace in which we live.

‘When you go home, Tell them of us and say,  
For your tomorrow, We gave our today’

Kohima Epitaph