

Elijah

Elijah loved playing in water
But he never learned to walk.
He loved it when his dad sang to him,
But he never learned to talk.

For some children life is different
Not all can run and play,
They have to work at everything
Facing struggles every day.

Elijah was a special boy
Who lived in a loving home.
He was born with a rare condition called
Angelman Syndrome.

He had beautiful, bright, twinkling eyes
That matched his cheery smile.
When it came to finding mischief,
He'd go that extra mile.

He was loved by everyone
This rascally little boy.
Elijah was a precious gift
Who gave his family joy.

They also felt the pain of loss
When Elijah passed away.
But the memories of this special boy
Keep people smiling every day.



*Elijah and his big sister Francesca
Elijah Michael James Humphries
7/02/04 to 13/08/07*

Lest We Forget

Great Grandfather was a soldier
Who went to fight at war.
He said he saw horrific sights
He'd never seen before.

When he climbed aboard the ship
And headed out to sea,
It was like a big adventure,
Not a piece of history.

Young men with not a worry
As if it was a game.
But it only took one bullet
To remind them why they came.

Some fought the battle out at sea
Some fought it on the land
In the mud encrusted trenches
Trying to make a stand.

With enemy fire overhead
Their comrades falling down.
Trying to muster all their strength
To keep moving on the ground.

Trying to win each battle
And eventually win the war
Was the overriding thought within -
Frightened to wish for more

Like being home with their families
Which seemed so far away.
A letter here, a letter there
Was what got them through each day.

But when I look around the world
Wars are still being fought.
It seems the saying, 'Lest We Forget,'
Is no longer being taught.



My grandfather

Edgar Humphries Born 1898. What war would Edgar have fought in?