



Memorial day for the war dead.

Add now

the grief of all your losses to their grief,  
even of a woman that has left you.

Mix

sorrow with sorrow, like time-saving history,  
which stacks holiday and sacrifice and mourning  
on one day for easy, convenient memory.

Oh, sweet world soaked, like bread,

in sweet milk for the terrible toothless God.

"Behind all this some great happiness is hiding.

"

No use to weep inside and to scream outside.

Behind all this perhaps some great happiness is hiding.

Memorial day.

Bitter salt is dressed up  
as a little girl with flowers.

## Memorial Day Poems from 123greetingsquotes.com

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The streets are cordoned off with ropes,  
for the marching together of the living and the dead.

Children with a grief not their own march slowly,  
like stepping over broken glass.  
The flautist's mouth will stay like that for many days.

A dead soldier swims above little heads  
with the swimming movements of the dead,  
with the ancient error the dead have  
about the place of the living water.  
A flag loses contact with reality and flies off.

A shopwindow is decorated with  
dresses of beautiful women, in blue and white.

And everything in three languages:  
Hebrew, Arabic, and Death.

A great and royal animal is dying  
all through the night under the jasmine  
tree with a constant stare at the world.  
A man whose son died in the war walks in the street  
like a woman with a dead embryo in her womb.

"Behind all this some great happiness is hiding.

## Memorial Day Poems from 123greetingsquotes.com

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So what will you do on Memorial Day?  
Maybe go to the mall....If your wife has her way?  
Maybe fill up the pool, so the kids get a thrill,  
Or spend the day cooking on your barbecue grill.  
You could go to a ballgame, or take in a movie,  
How about sneaking a nap? Now that really sounds groovy.  
Do whatever you want. It's OK, don't you see?  
It's OK, cause this country is the land of the free.  
Thanks to long-ago courage at the twilight's last gleaming,  
It's OK that you're spending your weekend daydreaming.  
It was barefooted soldiers in the Valley Forge snow,  
That gave you the freedom to choose where you'd go.  
If Adams and Jefferson had not heard their calls,  
Do you think you'd have ballgames, or movies, or malls?  
If so many brave soldiers had not made their choices,  
Could you still go to Fenway and hear those fan voices?  
And if no one had showed up to take Omaha Beach,  
Would your old family Bible still be within reach?  
Can you still see those firemen running toward the Twin Towers?  
And their widows left only with memories and flowers?  
See, for most of us sadly, each Memorial Day,  
Is just time to party, not remember and pray  
Prayers of thanks to those patriots who came long before us,  
And who sing to us now from their Heavenly chorus.  
It's because of some choices THEY made centuries past,  
That our country's still great and our freedoms still last.  
So perhaps at the beach, you'll take time to remember,  
A place called Pearl Harbor, on an ancient December,  
Or you might take a moment when the ballgame is done,  
To think of the courage it took at Bull Run.  
See WHATEVER you do, it could never repay,  
What so many have chosen on some long ago day.  
When their service was needed, they gave their full measures,  
To give you the freedom to choose your own pleasures.  
So this year make time for a brief Holiday spot,  
To thank those who gave YOU all the freedoms you've got.  
So what will YOU do on Memorial Day?  
I think I'LL take time to give thanks and to pray.

remembrance day poem ideas

I Miss You

## Memorial Day Poems from 123greetingsquotes.com

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I miss you in the morning,  
I miss you late at night,  
But I know what you are doing  
Is good and just and right.

You're always in my thoughts;  
I hope that you can see  
I'm proud of you for serving  
Our country, God, and me.

And when you're home again  
I won't miss you anymore,  
But I'll always admire your courage  
For fighting in this war.

By Joanna Fuchs

poems for veterans on memorial day

### The Tyrants

The tyrants are on the loose again;  
They hate all but their own.  
They give their lives to kill us,  
To scatter our blood and bone.

They care not whom they murder,  
Whether woman, man or child;  
Their minds are full of fury;  
Their sickness has gone wild.

To rule the world with violence  
Is their one and only goal;  
Terror is their method;  
They want complete control.

We've seen it all before,  
And we could not let it be;  
We gave our lives for freedom,  
For the world, and for you and me.

We fight all forms of oppression,  
Helping victims far and near,  
To keep the world from chaos,  
To protect what we hold dear.

## Memorial Day Poems from 123greetingsquotes.com

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America's the only country  
That gives with its whole heart,  
And asks so very little;  
We always do our part.

So let's unite again  
To subdue our newest foe,  
Whatever we must do,  
Wherever we must go.

Let's show the world once more  
That America is blessed  
With people who are heroes,  
Who meet each and every test.

By Joanna Fuchs  
I'm Proud of You, My Son  
(In free verse)

He stands in the gathering twilight  
holding a small flag,  
stooping, straining to read the name once again,  
on one gravestone among many.  
"My son, I'm proud of you," he whispers.

He journeys back in his mind  
to a little boy chasing butterflies,  
to a teenager laughing, waving,  
as he drives away with friends,  
to a young man solemnly imploring,  
"Dad, I've got to go fight for my country."

"Goodbye," he said, shaking hands,  
this newly-minted soldier in uniform,  
whose honor and integrity demands  
he follow those who went before  
to preserve the values and freedoms  
that made America great.

"I'll come home soon," he said,  
but he didn't.  
Now his father's fingertips  
trace his name on cold polished granite,  
as he whispers  
"I'm proud of you, my son."

By Joanna Fuchs

## Memorial Day Poems from 123greetingsquotes.com

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**Memorial Day Poems-Long Remembrance Day poem PDF 2015**

**Memorial Day Poems-Long Remembrance Day poem**

**Decoration Day**

**Sleep, comrades, sleep and rest  
On this Field of the Grounded Arms,  
Where foes no more molest,  
Nor sentry's shot alarms!**

**Ye have slept on the ground before,  
And started to your feet  
At the cannon's sudden roar,  
Or the drum's redoubling beat.**

**But in this camp of Death  
No sound your slumber breaks;  
Here is no fevered breath,  
No wound that bleeds and aches.**

**All is repose and peace,  
Untrampled lies the sod;  
The shouts of battle cease,  
It is the Truce of God!**

**Rest, comrades, rest and sleep!  
The thoughts of men shall be  
As sentinels to keep  
Your rest from danger free.**

**Your silent tents of green  
We deck with fragrant flowers  
Yours has the suffering been,  
The memory shall be ours.  
Henry Wadsworth Longfellow**

**remembrance day poem we will remember them**

## Memorial Day Poems from 123greetingsquotes.com

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Twine laurels to lay o'er the Blue and the Gray, spread  
wreaths where our heroes rest;  
Let the song of the North echo back from the South for the  
love that is truest and best!  
Twine wreaths for the tombs of our Grant and our Lee, one  
anthem for Jackson and Meade.  
And the flag above you is the banner for me— — one people  
in name and in deed!  
Clasp hands o'er the graves where our laurelled ones lie— —  
clasp hands o'er the Gray and the Blue;  
To-day we are brothers and bound by a tie that the years  
shall but serve to renew;  
By the side of the Northman who peacefully sleeps where  
tropical odors are shed  
A son of the South his companionship keeps — —one flag o'er  
the two heroes spread.

Weave tokens of love for the heroes in blue, weave wreaths  
for the heroes in gray;  
Clasp brotherly hands o'er the graves that are new— — for the  
love that is ours to-day;  
A trinity given to bless, to unite — —three glorious records to  
keep,  
And a kinship that never a grievance shall sever renewed  
where the brave are asleep!

Spread flowers to-day o'er the Blue and the Gray— — spread  
wreaths where our heroes rest;  
Let the song of the North echo back from the South for the  
love that is truest and best!  
Twin wreaths for the tombs of our Grant and our Lee, one  
hymn for your father and mine!  
Oh, the flag you adore is the banner for me and its folds  
our dead brothers entwine.

memorial day poems quotes