
In Flanders Fields

*Written by: Lieutenant Colonel John McCrea
[Medical Doctor in the Canadian Army - born 1872, died 1918]*

In Flanders Fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders Fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe;
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders Fields.

*Note to Parents and Guardians,
Please see page 2 of this poem, for special instructions.*

NAME: _____

2

Learning Intention: Grade 4JM students will learn to recite In Flanders Fields. The class will present this poem as part of the ESES Remembrance Day Ceremony, in November.

Directions for Students: Please read, practice reading aloud, and work on memorizing this famous poem for homework. Try doing this for 10 minutes each evening, until you can recite it by memory. We will practice in class, but this is a homework assignment.

Note this Quote: "Memory works best by repetition. Reviewing makes memory permanent. Repeat, repeat, and repeat! The more you practice and rehearse, the more you can remember" (Anaka, Gary. *Your Magical Brain: How it Learns Best*, 2005, p 39).

From Jane MacArthur (Gr. 4 Teacher, ESES)