

THE POEM 'IN FLANDERS NOW' IS BY EDNA JAQUES WHO WAS BORN IN COLLINGWOOD ON THE SHORE OF THE GEORGIAN BAY. HER FATHER, CAPTAIN CHARLES JAQUES, SAILED WITH THE OLD NORTHERN NAVIGATION CO. FOR YEARS, BUT ONE DAY ANNOUNCED TO HIS ASTONISHED FAMILY THAT HE WAS LEAVING THE WATER AND TAKING TO THE LAND. THEY WERE GOING HOMESTEADING IN SASKATCHEWAN.

WRITTEN IN 1918 BY EDNA JAQUES IN ANSWER TO COLONEL MCCRAE'S IMMORTAL POEM. IN FLANDERS NOW WAS USED AT THE UNVEILING OF THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER IN WASHINGTON D.C. IT WAS PRINTED ON A CARD WITH THE BELGIUM NATIONAL ANTHEM AND SOLD IN THE U.S. BY THE FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS. A MILLION DOLLARS WERE RAISED AND USED FOR THE RESTORATION OF THE LOUVAIN LIBRARY IN BELGIUM. IT WAS BOMBED DURING WWI AND MANY OF ITS PRICELESS BOOKS DESTROYED



'IN FLANDERS NOW'

*We have kept faith, ye Flanders' dead,
Sleep well beneath those poppies red
That mark your place.
The torch your dying hands did throw,
We've held it high before the foe,
And answered bitter blow for blow,
In Flanders Field.*

*And where your heroes' blood was
spilled,
The guns are now forever stilled
And silent grown.
There is no moaning of the slain,
There is no cry of tortured pain,
And blood will never flow again,
In Flanders Fields.*

*Forever holy in our sight
Shall be those crosses gleaming white,
That guard your sleep.
Rest you in peace, the task is done,
The fight you left us we have won,
And Peace on Earth has just begun,
In Flanders now*