

FOXLEY DISTRICT GIRL GUIDES PUT ON A MEMORABLE CANDLELIT SINGALONG EVENING TO REMEMBER OUR WAR HEROES

Girl Guides from Bray and Cox Green got together at Bray Village Hall on 3rd December to stage an evening of song and remembrance and to try to raise some funds for their future Wings International Camp.



Parents, members of Bray's older community and the British Legion were amongst the guests albeit it would have been good to have enabled more older folk to attend. Despite this, it was a really special evening.

The room was lit up by flickering candles and our indoor campfire and the first session was a small taster of campfire songs including Campfire's Burning and He's Got the Whole World.

During the Interval, Chocoholics, Partylite Candles and Phoenix Cards were present to enable guests to do a bit of early Christmas shopping. Members of the Trefoil Guild were also present to serve wartime refreshments which went down extremely well with the majority of fund-raising made by them. The egg-free cakes and snacks were delicious and all were sold out by the end of the evening. A big thank you to Pam and her team is due.

Second half of the evening was another candlelit singalong this time with wartime classic such as We'll Meet Again and Wish Me Luck was enjoyed by young and old alike.

Abbie and Naomi from Cox Green Guides then drew the evening to a close by playing 'the Last Post' on their trumpets. They had been practising hard for a few weeks and had driven their mums to distraction, however, it was very worth the effort as it was an impressive rendition. Whilst they played, the British Legion dipped the flag and at this point and no one in the room could have failed to be moved. Hannah, Young Leader from Cox Green Brownies then went on to read the touching poem 'We Shall keep the Faith' which she delivered beautifully. We ended with Taps and a minutes silence.

As well as raising over £100, The British Legion were so impressed with our evening, they want to collaborate with the Guides next year to stage a bigger affair and enable more of our senior citizens to attend.

WE SHALL KEEP THE FAITH BY MOINA MICHAEL

Oh! you who sleep in Flanders Fields,
Sleep sweet - to rise anew!
We caught the torch you threw
And holding high, we keep the Faith
With All who died
We cherish, too, the poppy red
That grows on fields where valour led;

It seems to signal to the skies
That blood of heroes never dies,
But lends a lustre to the red
Of the flower that blooms above the dead
In Flanders Fields.

And now the Torch and Poppy Red
We wear in honour of our dead.
Fear not that ye have died for naught;
We'll teach the lesson that ye taught
In Flanders Fields.

