

In memorial of Harry Smith

In remembrance of Harry Smith and his brave acts when fighting in the Second World War.



He is gone

You can shed tears that he is gone
Or you can smile because he has lived

You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him
Or you can be full of the love that you shared

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday

You can remember him and only that he is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your
back

Or you can do what he would want: smile, open your
eyes, love and go on.

David Harkins, 1981

David Harkins 1959 - Silloth, Cumbria, UK

*"Remembrance: Remembrance Poems in a Traditional Vein." War Poetry,
<https://www.warpoetry.uk/remembrance>.*
