Poem written in Sm'algyax by Marjorie Brown

Read by Bea Robinson

Translated by Terry Lowther

Ḵ'amsiwaamx translation:

Between where the crosses stand

That is where the little red flowers move

This is the sign of where we stood

The birds still sing strongly

Where they fly in the sky

We don’t really hear them

Because of the noise of the guns

Us that died a short time ago

Were alive when dawn broke

And when the warm sun shone

Loved and were loved

And now, we rest in the battle field

And now, we rest in the battle field

You will be the ones that carry on what we left

We have thrown the torch, and you all will catch it

And hold it up high

If you should break the truth

To us that have died

We will not rest

Even though the poppies grow

On the battle field

All reactions:

17Lucy Maria, Coretta O'Brien and 15 others