

12.01.12

Once in A Lifetime Experience

I came home from school on Thursday 9th November 2011 and my father said to me, “You are going to be in the Canada Day Memorial Service.” I was amazed because I had been chosen from all the Canadian children in London!

Three days later we began preparing for the ‘Big Day’. I was feeling so excited, yet nervous. I had to choose the clothes I was going to wear and I did not know what to I was going to say or do!

My mother and father drove me to “Canada House”, and Commander Williams greeted us. He explained to me that this Memorial Day Service was to honour and remember all the Canadian soldiers who had died in battle. By now I was feeling even more anxious, bearing in mind that I would be meeting the Canadian High Commissioner, who represents Canada!

There was a loud pounding noise, someone was at the door. My partner, Anthony, had arrived. I had butterflies in my stomach and my heart was pounding, in an hour the show would begin. Anthony and I would be walking along a huge aisle. Commander Williams told us that all we had to do was to carry a large wreath down the red aisle, stopping to thank God and the soldiers, before placing it in front of the memorial.

It was time! I kept thinking and imagining what it would be like! A bus took Anthony and I to Green Park where the Memorial Service was to take place. Hundreds of people were watching and they were all wearing special Canadian poppies. The last comment Commander Williams said to me was, “This is a once in lifetime experience don’t forget.” I knew I wouldn’t!



By Sofia Contal Year 6