BEAVERS cubs SCOUTS

Remembrance

A night of reflection.

Programme Planner

Arrival	Poppy Bookmark Colouring
Activity	Poppy Open Choice - see photos
Reading	In Flanders Fields
Discussion	Remembrance Presentation Talk about Remembrance Services
Song	Hokey Cokey

Shopping List:
- Petal Pot Pourri (or silk flowers)
- Black Buttons, Sticky Dots
- Doilies or Cake Cases
- Black Card, White Card, Paints
- Tissue Paper, Glue, Paper Plates
- Coloured Pens or Pencils
- Remembrance Resources
- Projector and Laptop
- iPhone

Printing:
- Poppy Bookmark (printed on card)







How to run each part of the programme:

Poppy Open Choices (wartime music can be used to play in the background)
How: Explain how Poppies have become the nationally recognised symbol of Remembrance. Participants choose what to do, or to complete all projects.
Poppy Petal Pictures - Use sticky dots to stick four "poppy petals" onto a doily or cake case, then add a black button to the centre of the poppy.
Silhouette Pictures - Colour a background with paints. Trace and cut out a soldier and stick onto the background.
Poppy Wreath - Cut a ring from a paper plate and then use torn tissue paper to form leaves and poppies. Stick onto the ring with glue.
NB: Participants could frame the soldier with the poppy wreath if they want to.

Reading: In Flanders Fields
See next page.

Remembrance Presentation
Prep: Remembrance Booklet (A4 size) in flip folder.
How: Participants sit in a circle, and the leader uses the flipbook to explore the presentation about Remembrance. Make sure everyone is comfortable with the discussion.

Hokey Cokey (Pokey) Song
How: Explain that during the war time years, spending time with family and friends was very important to those left at home. Often a "sing-song" was the form of entertainment to raise morale. Here is the wartime song: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q_XN6HUTZ7E

In Flanders Fields

By John McCrae

In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing,
Fly scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead.
Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie,
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

