

## VICTORY! November 11th, 1918

No more we weep
Dear ones, for you who sleep
In Flemish sod.
The night is past,
And morning breaks at last,
Revealing God.

Great is our pride
That you as patriots died
So fearlessly.
We drained Grief's cup—
Now is Death swallowed up
In Victory!

Norah Sheppard.