

Christmas time,
A time for family,
A time for celebration,
A time for remembrance.

Not a time for war.
Not a time for carnage.
Not a time for death.
Not a time for killing.

A difficult time in war.
Soldiers away from family,
Children without their fathers.
A tough time for all.

1914 was different.
An anomaly if you may.
A time when,
Just for a few days,

Weapons were laid down.

Soldiers gathered from their trenches,
And no one fired a single bullet.
The soldiers who fought,
Now played football in no-man's-land.

But it would not be repeated.
It was a small truce.
One born of a war no one wanted,
But one to remember.

The Christmas Truce.

"When we celebrated Christmas
We thought about our friends
Those who never made it home
When the battle had commenced"

- Ending lyrics to the song "[Christmas Truce](#)" by Sabaton, give it a listen if you wish to know more

Kindred; Lamb

"Freedom, that's why we're are fighting for England"

"That's impossible, we're fighting for freedom"

- *A conversation between an English and German soldier on Christmas Day, 1914,*
- *[Link](#) to video on the Christmas Truce if you wish to watch it*

NONE OF THE LINKS HAVE TO BE WATCHED IN CLUB ONLY ON YOUR OWN IF YOU WISH TO THAT IS ALL.