

Speech prepared and read by:
Anton Turnwald, Head Boy and Lavleen Kaur, Head Girl
(Katikati War Memorial Hall Dawn Service)

Ata Marie koutou, both Anton and I stand here today on behalf of Katikati College.

We stand here today wearing our poppies on the left side of our chest in order to hold the loved ones that we lost due to war close to our hearts. On behalf of Katikati college, we would like to thank everyone who has taken the time to gather here today in remembrance of the men and women who shed their blood and lost their lives so that we can have the freedom we are granted today. We pay our respects to the elders, past, present, and emerging.

As much as we acknowledge those brave soldiers who left behind their loved ones to fight for our country, we also acknowledge those women who stayed back to take over the roles of those men. It took the strength of those women to step up and be the men, and we look up to them as the pioneers who shifted the outlook on the capabilities and leadership women hold.

For the older generations war occurred far too frequently in their lives and due to the sacrifices of many, this allows the younger generations to enjoy this peace gifted to us with no cost at all. Unfortunately still to this day our courageous soldiers continue to serve our country in South Korea, Sudan, Arabia, Iraq, Israel, Egypt, and many others. So on this day, we come together to remind ourselves that happiness and peace have a huge price that has been paid through our soldiers that have served or are still serving today. They fought together as brothers-in-arms. They passed together and now they sleep side by side.

ka maumahara tonu tātau ki a rātau.

We will remember them.

Poem read by Isla Willacy – Yr12
Pastures Green on behalf of Mike Subritzky.

Pastures Green- A poem by Mike Subritzky for ANZAC Day

Pastures green, poppy fields,

graves for soldiers fallen.

A wooden cross marks a resting place,

a thousand miles from loved ones.

Rusted wire, silent guns,

trenches torn and broken.

A helmet rests on a rifle butt,

the tools of war unspoken.

Anzac Days, colours blaze,

their battle honours borne on.

Old men march and a bugle plays,

in memory of the fallen.

Speech prepared and read by:

Luke Spurr, Deputy Head Boy and Te Ata-a-rua Hansen-Cribb, Deputy Head Girl
(Tuapiro Marae Dawn Service)

Ata Marie koutou, both me and Te Ata stand here today on behalf of Katikati College.

Ngā mihi o te ata Kia tātou katoa, tēnei te tū o te ngakau whakaiti ki a koutou mai te Kura Tuarua o Katikati.

Ko Te Ataarua tōku ingoa. Ko Luke ahau. Tēnā koutou.

We stand here today wearing our poppies on the left side of our chest so that we can hold the loved ones that we lost due to war close to our hearts.

E tu ana maua i tenei ra, me te whakamau i Ngā putiputi whero, hei tohu aroha mō nga whanau mema, taupuhi, tangata kua ngaro ki te pō.

For the older generations war occurred far too frequently in their lives and due to the sacrifices of many, the younger generations can enjoy this peace gifted to us with no cost at all. Even today our courageous soldiers continue to serve our country in South Korea, Sudan, Arabia, Iraq, Lebanon, Israel, Egypt, South Sudan, and others. So on this day, we come together to remind ourselves that happiness and peace have a huge price that has been paid through our soldiers that have served or are still serving today.

Ki ngā pakeke, te pakanga i puta mai te nuinga o te wā i a rātou mauri, e pā ana i nga whakahere mā tātou, ki ngā mātātahi ki te marangai i a Rongomātāne ki a tātou kore ai te utukore. Tae mai ki tēnei rā ka mahi tonu Ngā toa kia whakarite ta tātou whenua. Hēoi anō, kei runga o te rā nei, Kia whakapiri tātou Kia maumahara te pai me te rongo te nuinga o te utu mai i Ngā toa kua tukua ki enei rā tonu, mō ake tonu.

On behalf of Katikati college, we would like to thank everyone who has taken the time to gather here today in remembrance of the men and women who shed their blood and lost their lives so that we can have the freedom we are granted today.

I te taha o Te Kura Tuarua o Katikati, he mihi tēnei ki a koutou kua whakapiri nei i te maumaharatanga o ngā tāne me ngā wāhine toa kua hūtoto, kua taka mō tātou herekorenga kei runga i a tātou tukua mai ki tenei rā.

Kia maumahara tonu tātou, ki a rātou.

we will remember them.

Mauri Ora!