



# “That was my Great Grandad” by Blende Mason

Desmond Holm, Blende’s great grandfather

A handsome man going to war, that was my great grandad.

He hated the war, he didn’t like to talk about it, that was my great grandad.

A bullet flew past, nipped his ear and shot his friend in front of him, that was my great grandad.

He got some medals while serving in the war, that was my great grandad.

He was very happy to come home to his family and never looked back, that was my great grandad.

I am very honoured about my great grandad fighting for our country, that was my great grandad!

He is no longer alive but we visit his grave, that was my great grandad!

When ANZAC day comes around we will remember them!