

An Account of my visit to the War Memorial dedication service at Littleton

On Tuesday 6th of November the Littleton war memorial was dedicated. It has 11 names on it. One of them was my ancestor Alfred White.

I am very pleased he is on this memorial. I am proud of him because he fought bravely for our beautiful country. He died like so many others and that makes me feel sad. But when I went to Littleton it didn't make me feel sad but pleased that he could be remembered alongside ten other courageous men.

It was a privilege to meet so many people at the dedication service. I was surprised when I was asked to lay the remembrance cross for Alfred White but when I lay the cross I did it, not just in memory of him, but thinking of everyone, including German soldiers, who had died in the war.

Mummy read a poem called The Western Front by Alfred Noyes. My Grandad read it at a special service at Littleton in 2016. He sadly passed away in February and I was thinking of him and my Great Nanny who is 93 and is Alfred White's niece. They would both have loved to have been there on this special day and I look forward to telling my Great Nanny all about it.

At the end of the service we showed pictures of Alfred White and family to some of those who came to the service. I could not believe we were in the same building that he had gone to school in the 1890s.

This was an important day for me and my family and I am so thankful to all the people that made this happen and for the hospitality of the village and More-Molyneux family. I hope that I will be able to show others this memorial as I grow up to keep the memory alive of those who died, from Littleton and every village, in every country that fought in these terrible wars.

By Laurence McCraith (aged 8 years)

