

also had a cousin who was a prisoner of war and came home but never the same. These men marched to the cenotaph every Remembrance Day regardless of the weather to show respect to the fallen. I can't help but wonder what these men who risked their lives to give us peace would think about the cenotaph being moved for a parking lot? Their voices cannot be heard today. I feel it is my duty to speak for them.

Sincerely,

*Jean Miller*  
Jean Miller