

## Aaron's Story

*As a British serviceman, we sometimes had to leave our families behind, so we start at that point. After returning to England from a one-year unaccompanied tour at RAF Khormaksar in the Aden Protectorate (now called the Yemen), I was posted to RAF Thorney Island in Hampshire, where just 10 months later my wife gave birth to a still born son, we were not invited to his burial or informed of where his grave was. Our stay at RAF Thorney Island was brief, just 2 years, then off to RAF Akrotiri in Cyprus on an accompanied 3-year tour. Our second daughter was born just 3 weeks before we flew to Cyprus; my son's grave had not been sort at that time, something that we regretted. From Cyprus we returned to England and based at RAF Tern Hill in Shropshire for 5 years, I then resigned from the RAF as I had found work in South Africa, we vowed to return and find our son's grave one day.*



*My wife and I divorced, and she returned to England, living in Northampton. She passed away in June 2023 having not found the resting place of our son.*



*Purely by accident I came across Brief Lives Remembered on Google, I contacted them, and they agreed to look for my son's resting place. In just 3 days, they informed me that they had found him, 56 years after his burial. This wonderful organization encouraged me from that moment on, to call my son by the name we planned to give him, 'Aaron.' I still live in South Africa, and still hope to visit Aaron's grave, before I die. A very grateful parent*

**By Martyn West**