

“We Remember Them”

*In the rising of the sun
and in its going down,
we remember them;*

*In the blowing of the wind
and in the chill of winter,
we remember them;*

*In the opening of the buds
and in the rebirth of spring,
we remember them;*

*In the rustling of the leaves
and in the beauty of autumn,
we remember them;*

*In the beginning of the year
and when it ends,
we remember them;*

*When we are weary
and in need of strength,
we remember them;*

*When we are lost
and sick at heart,
we remember them;*

*When we have joys
we yearn to share,
we remember them;*

*So as we live,
they too shall live,
for they are now a part of us,
as we remember them.*