“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.