

We Remember Them

In the rising of the sun and its
going down,
We remember them.

In the blowing of the wind and
in the chill of winter,
We remember them.

In the opening buds and in the
rebirth of spring,
We remember them.

In the blueness of the sky and
in the warmth of summer,
We remember them.

In the rustling of 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 will remember them.

When we are lost and are sick
of heart,
We will remember them.

When we have joys we yearn to
share,
We will remember them.

So long as we live, they too
shall live,
For they are now a part of us,
As we remember them.