

## **We Remember Them**

*By Sylvan Kamens and Rabbi Jack Riemer*

At the rising sun and at its going down  
We remember them.

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

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

At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer  
We remember them.

At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of the autumn  
We remember them.

At 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 decisions that are difficult to make  
We remember them.

When we have joy we crave to share  
We remember them.

When we have achievements that are based on theirs  
We remember them.

For as long as we live, they too will live, for they are now a part of us as  
We remember them.