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.