

We Remember Them

Ronald Gittelsohn

As the rising of the 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 autumn...

We remember them.

At the beginning of the year and when it ends...

We remember them.

When we are lost and sick at heart...

We remember them.

When we have joy we crave to share

We remember them.

When we have decisions that are difficult to make...

We remember them.

As long as we live they too will live,

for they are now a part of us...

And we remember them.