

We Remember Them

Poem by Rabbi Sylvan Kamens and Rabbi Jack Riemer

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 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 remember them.

When we are lost
and sick at heart,
we remember them.

When we have joys
we yearn to share,
we remember them

A final benediction.
We remember them.
We remember them

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

Om, Peace, Amen