Remembrance

Liturgy for Our Beloved Dead

In the rising of the sun and its going down

We Remember them

In the blowing of the wind, and in the chill of the winter

We Remember them

In the opening of the 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

When we are weary and in need of strength

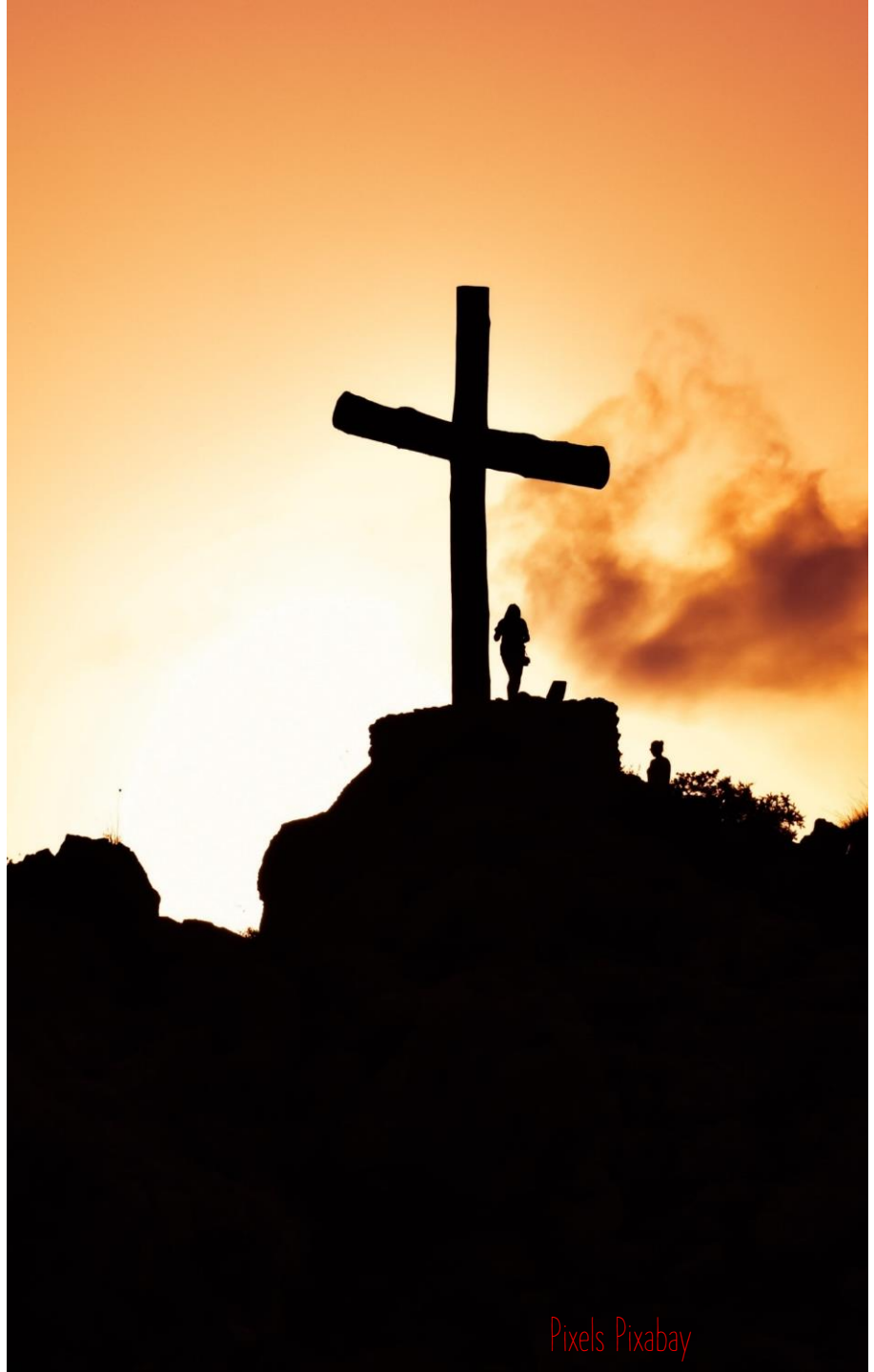
We Remember them

When we are lost and sick at heart

We Remember them

Pixels Constance Keenan

When we have joys, and we yearn to share

We Remember them

So long as we live,
they too shall live,
for they are part of
us as we remember
them