

REMEMBER

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 skies and in the warmth of summer,

We remember them.

In the rustling of the 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 and special celebrations we yearn to share,

We remember them.

When we see our nation's young marching behind our flag or hear Taps played,

We remember them.

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

And when we answer the final roll, we know that they will fulfill their duty
and greet us with words of compassion and friendship, peace and love:

Welcome home!