

Good morning.

We have all suffered losses since the last time we met together in person. It has been heartwarming to see all the extra hugs and often some tears this weekend. Today as we view the annual Remembrance presentation let us also remember the mothers, fathers, brothers, sisters and friends that so many of us have lost. A little extra item this year which I am sharing is from Donna Butchko who sent this to me two years ago, thank you Donna.

We Remember Them Written

By Sylvan Kamens & 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.

As long as we live, they too will live, for they are now a part of us as 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. **Read the Resolution.**

