Remembrance

Liturgy for Deceased Relatives and Friends



In the rising of the sun and its going down

We shall remember them



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



In the opening of the buds, and in the rebirth of spring



In the blueness of the sky, and in the warmth of summer



In the rustling of leaves, and in the beauty of Autumn



When we are weary and in need of strength



When we are lost and sick at heart,



When we have joys, and we yearn to share,



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

