Remembering all those we've lost, all those who have fought for our freedom, and remembering each of you...

A Litany of Remembrance
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.
So long as we live, they too shall live, for they are now a part of us, as we remember them.

© by the Central Conference of American Rabbis. From Gates of Prayer, published by Central Conference of American Rabbis. Used by permission of the CCAR

With love, The Women's Table

www.thewomenstable.org