

As we give thanks for our heroes, those with passion, principle, and a sense of proportion, we also remember those students and teachers who have died doing what this group cares most deeply about: learning, leading, exploring, encouraging, developing, growing, teaching.

We remember them all.

At the rising of the sun and at its going down We remember them.
At the blowing of the wind and 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 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 joy we crave to share We remember them.

When we have decisions that are difficult to make We remember them.

When we have achievements that are based on theirs We remember them.

As long as we live, they too will live; for they are now a part of us, as we remember them.