



We Remember Ade

At the rising of the sun and at its setting,
We remember Ade.

At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of Winter,
We remember Ade.

At the opening of buds and in the rebirth of Spring,
We remember Ade.

At the blueness of the skies and the warmth of Summer,
We remember Ade.

At the rustling of leaves and the beauty of Autumn,
We remember Ade.

At the beginning of the year and when it ends,
We remember Ade.

As long as we live, he too will live;
for he is now a part of us, as we remember him.