

We Remember You

In the rising and falling of the Sun
we remember you.
In the blowing of the wind and in
the chill of Winter,
In the opening of buds and in the
rebirth of Spring,
In the blueness of the sky and
in the warmth of summers,
In the ripening of leaves and
in the beauty of Autumn,
In the beginning of the year
and when it ends,
When we are weary and in need of strength,
When we are lost and sick at heart,
And especially when we have joys
and we yearn to share,
We remember you.

So long as we live, you too will live,
for you are part of us.
We remember you.

We Remember You

In the rising and falling of the Sun
we remember you
In the blowing of the wind and in
the chill of Winter,
In the opening of buds and in the
rebirth of Spring,
In the blueness of the sky and
in the warmth of summers,
In the falling of leaves and
in the beginning of autumn,
In the beginning of the year
and when it ends,
When we are weary and in need of strength,
When we are lost and sick at heart,
And especially when we have joys
and we yearn to share,
We remember you.

So long as we live, you too will live,
for you are part of us.
We remember you.

In Loving Memory

Daniel Thompson

January 4, 1950 - March 6, 2026

We Remember You

In the rising and falling of the Sun
we remember you.
In the blowing of the wind and in
the chill of Winter,
In the opening of buds and in the
rebirth of Spring,
In the blueness of the sky and
in the warmth of summers,
In the rustling leaves and
in the beauty of Autumn,
In the beginning of the year
and when it ends,
When we are weary and in need of strength,
When we are lost and sick at heart,
And especially when we have joys
and we yearn to share,
We remember you.
So long as we live, you too will live,
for you are part of us.
We remember you.

We Remember You

In the rising and falling of the Sun
we remember you.

In the blowing of the wind and in
the chill of Winter,
In the opening of buds and in
the closing of blossoms,

In the blueness of the sky and
in the warmth of summers,
In the rustling of leaves and in
the beauty of Autumn,

In the birth and death of the year
and when it ends.

When we are weary and fatigued,
When we are lost and sick at heart,

And especially when we have joys
and we yearn to share,
We remember you.

So long as we live, you too will live,
for you are part of us.
We remember you.

A circular portrait of an elderly woman with short, curly grey hair, wearing a green turtleneck sweater. The photo is set against a dark blue background with decorative scrollwork borders at the top and bottom. The text "In Loving Memory" is positioned above the portrait, and the name "Jane Smith" and the date "January 4, 1950 - March 6, 2026" are centered below it.

A memorial card for Daniel Thompson. The top half contains a poem 'We Remember You' with a list of natural events and their corresponding remembrance. The bottom half contains a poem 'In Loving Memory' and the date 'January 4, 1970 - March 6, 2020'. The card features a background illustration of a forest path.

A black and white photograph of a forest scene. In the foreground, several tall evergreen trees stand in a row. Behind them, a large, open field stretches towards a distant, hazy horizon under a clear sky. The lighting suggests a bright, possibly morning or afternoon, sun.

A vertical rectangular image featuring a landscape illustration of snow-capped mountains, a forest of tall evergreen trees, and a calm lake in the foreground. The title 'A LIFE WELL TRAVELED' is at the top in black, and 'DANIEL THOMPSON' is in red below it. The bottom right corner contains the date 'January 4, 1970 - March 6, 2020'.

We Remember You

In the rising and falling of the Sun
we remember you.

In the blow of the wind and in
the shift of the clouds,

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

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

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

In the beginning of the year
and when it ends,

When we are weary and in need of strength,
When we are lost and sick at heart,

And especially when we have joys
and we yearn to share,
We remember you.

So long as we live, you too will live,
for you are part of us.
We remember you.

We Remember You

In the rising and falling of the Sun
we remember you.
In the blowing of the wind and in
the shift of Weather.
In the opening of buds and in the
rebirth of Spring.
In the blueness of the sky and
in the warmth of summers,
In the rustling of leaves and
in the beauty of Autumn,
In the beginning of the year
and when it ends,
When we are weary and in need of strength,
When we are lost and sick at heart,

And especially when we have joys
and we yearn to share,
We remember you.

So long as we live, you too will live,
for you are part of us.
We remember you.

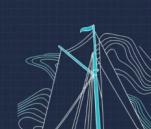
A photograph of a sailboat with a red sail on the water, with a city skyline in the background at sunset.

We Remember You

In the rising and falling of the Sun
we remember you.
In the blowing of the wind and in
the falling of the rain
In the opening of buds and in the
rebirth of Spring,
In the blueness of the sky and
in the warmth of summers,
In the rustling of leaves and
in the beauty of Autumn,
In the beginning of the year
and when it ends,
When we are weary and in need of strength,
When we are lost and sick at heart,
And especially when we have joys
and we yearn to share,
We remember you.

So long as we live, you too will live,
for you are part of us.
We remember you.

A scenic view of a coastal city skyline, likely San Diego, with palm trees and a bridge in the background.

<h1>San Diego (Petco)</h1>	
<h2>We Remember You</h2> <p>In the rising and falling of the Sun we remember you. In the blossoms of Spring and in the glow of Winter, In the opening of buds and in the rebirth of Spring. In the brightness of sky and in the warmth of summers, in the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of Autumn, In the beginning of the year and the end. When we are weary and in need of strength, When we are lost and sick at heart, And especially when we have joys and we yearn to share, We remember you. So long as we live, you too will live, for you are part of us. We remember you.</p>	<h2>In Loving Memory</h2>  <p>Daniel Thompson January 4, 1970 - March 6, 2020</p>

We Remember You

In the rising and falling of the Sun
we remember you

In the blowing of the wind and in
the chill of Winter,
in the coming of Birds and in
the return of Spring

In the blueness of the sky and
in the warmth of summers,
In the rustling of leaves and
in the beauty of Autumn,
In the coming of the year
and when it ends

When we are weary and in need of strength,
When we are lost and sick at heart,

And especially when we have joys
and we yearn to share,
We remember you.

So long as we live, you will live with us,
for you are part of us.
We remember you.

We Remember You

In the rising and falling of the Sun
we remember you.
In the blowing of the wind and in
the chill of Winter,
In the opening of buds and in the
rebirth of Spring,
In the blues of the sky and
in the warmth of summers,
In the rustling of leaves and
in the beauty of Autumn,
In the beginning of new year
and new ends,
When we are weary in need of strength,
When we are lost and sick at heart,

And especially when we have joys
and we yearn to share,
We remember you.

So long as we live, you too will live,
for you are part of us.
We remember you.

In Loving Memory

Daniel Thompson

January 4, 1970 - March 6, 2020

We Remember You

In the rising and falling of the Sun
we remember you
In the blowing of the wind and in
the chill of Winter,
In the opening of buds and in the
receptacle of Spring,
In the blueness of the sky and
in the warmth of summers,
In the rustling of leaves and
in the beauty of Autumn,
In the quiet of the year
and when it ends.

When we are weary and in need of strength,
When we are lost and sick at heart,
And especially when we have joys
and years to be glad,
We remember you.

So long as we live, you will live too,
for you are part of us.
We remember you.

Flowers & Doves

Lilac

Classical (Multiple Color Options)

