

Please show that we who represent our future can come together to remember those who laid down their lives for it in our past. Every Oseredok should be represented.
It is also the ancient festival of Spring, new life and the coming of Summer.

THE EXHORTATION (Laurence Binyon (1869-1943))
They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them

“Listen to the old man” (*for those who did grow old, for whom “age did weary them”*).

Stepan Pasicznyk “Ludwig” (written 1990)

Listen to the old man
Telling you his story,
The gladness the sadness
The loss and the glory,
For he saw the seasons
And he knew the reasons,
So listen to him
And swallow your pride,
For difference in years
Is no great divide.
Listen to the old man
Recounting the years,
The friends made and lost
But he sheds not his tears.
He was ready to fall
With his back to the wall,
So listen to him
And swallow your pride,
For difference in years
Is no great divide.
Listen to the old man
At peace in his heart.
While we all disagree
He is soon to depart
From our midst in this life
Full of trouble and strife
So listen,
Because it's too late when he dies
For then he'll have passed
Through the Greatest Divide.