A Blessing

(Him/Her)

Blessing the lives of others, In beauty and in grace; Those who saw her knew that God Had kissed her tiny face.

Our baby left us with a memory, For all the world to see, She gave herself so others know Just how precious life can be.

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow
of smiles when day is done.
I'd like to leave an echo...
whispering softly down the ways,
of happy times and laughing times
and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who
grieve, to dry before the sun
of happy memories that I leave
behind when life is done.

A Light From Our Household

A light is from our household gone,
A voice we loved is stilled
A place is vacant in our home,
Which never can be filled.

We have to mourn the loss of one We did our best to save.
Beloved on earth, regretted still,
Remembered in the grave.

'Twas hard to part with one so dear, We little thought the time was near Farewell, dear one, your life is past, Our Love for you till the end will last.

Angels into Paradise

May the angels
lead you into Paradise,
may the Martyrs
receive you at your coming,
and take you to Jerusalem,
the holy city.
May the choirs of the Angels
receive you,
and may you with the once poor Lazarus,
have rest everlasting.
Amen.

Ave Maria

(Spanish)

Dios te salve, María,
llena eres de gracia,
el Señor es contigo.
Bendita tú eres entre todas las mujeres,
Y bandito es el fruto de tu vientre,
Jesús.
Santa María, Madre de Dios,
ruega por nosotros, pecadores,
Ahora y en la hora de nuestra muerte.
Amén.

Dad

A dad is a person who's loving and kind, and often he knows what you have on your mind. He's someone who listens, suggests, and defends ... a dad can be one of your very best friends. He's proud of your triumphs, but when things go wrong, a dad can be patient and helpful and strong. In all that you do, a dad's love plays a part ... there's always a place for him deep in your heart ... and each year that passes you're even more glad, more grateful and proud just to call him your dad.

Do Not Stand

Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow
I am the diamond's glint on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the mornings hush,
I am the swift, uplifting rush
of quiet birds in circled flight
I am the soft star that shines at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry
I am not there, I did not die.

Faithful Departed

O God,
The Creator and Redeemer
Of All the Faithful,
Grant to the Souls
Of Thy Servants departed
The remission of all their sins;
That through pious supplications
They may obtain the pardon
Which they have always desired
Who livest and reignest
World without end. Amen.

Fireman's Prayer

When I am called to duty, God, Whenever flames may rage, Give me the strength to save some life, Whatever be its age. Help me embrace a little child Before it is too late Or save an older person from The horror of that fate. Enable me to be alert And hear the weakest shout, And quickly and efficiently To put the fire out. I want to fill my calling And to give the best in me To guard my every neighbor And protect his property. And if, according to my fate, I am to lose my life. Please bless with your protecting hand My children and my wife.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back, at the footprints in the sand. He noticed many times along the path of his life.

He noticed many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints, and realized that they came at the hardest and saddest times of his life.

FootPrints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he

was walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For

each scene he noticed two sets of footprints in

the sand, one belonging to him, and the other

to the Lord.

This really bothered him and he questioned the Lord about it. "Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why that when I needed you the most you would leave me."

The Lord replied, "My precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."

Fisherman's Prayer

God grant that I may live to fish
For another shining day,
But when my final cast is made
I then most humbly pray,
When nestled in your landing net
As I lay peacefully asleep,
You'll smile at me and judge
That I'm "good enough to keep."

Footsteps

God sees when the footsteps all falter

When the pathway has grown too steep,

Then He touches the weary eyelids

And gives His dear ones sleep.

Getting Tired

God saw you were getting tired And a cure was not to be, So He put His arms around you And whispered "come with Me."

With tearful eyes we watched you suffer
And saw you fade away.
Although we loved you dearly
We could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating You're now at peaceful rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best.

God's Garden

God looked around His garden, And found an empty place. He then looked down upon the earth, And saw your tired face. He put His arms around you, And lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best. He knew that you were suffering. He knew that you were in pain, He knew that you would never Get well on earth again. He saw the road was getting rough, And the hills were hard to climb, So He closed your weary eyelids, And whispered, "Peace be thine". It broke our hearts to lose you, But you didn't go alone, For part of us went with you, The day God called you home.

Grieve Not

Grieve not ...
nor speak
of me with
tears ...
but laugh
and
talk of me ...
as though
I were beside you.
I loved you so ...
'twas Heaven here
with you.

Guardian Angel

O Holy Guardian Angel,
Gift of the Father's Love
Servant of the Eternal Word,
Guiding light from the Holy Spirit
Help me to worship
The most Blessed Trinity.
Friend of my soul,
Walk with me the narrow path
That leads to God
And to the dwelling place of Mary.
Guard me in all my ways
Amen.

Hail Mary

Hail Mary, full of grace.
Our Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women,
And blessed is the fruit of thy womb,
Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God
Pray for us sinners,
Now and at the hour of our death,
Amen.

Hand of God

Though today, you walk in sorrow
You will not be alone
There is One whose loving wisdom
Is far greater than our own
Put your trusting hand in His
As a little child would do
And He like a loving father
Will guide and comfort you!

Day by day, there will come to you New faith, new hope, new light You'll find that stars unseen by day Shine through the darkest night And though your heart is longing For the dear one who's at rest You'll know before the journey's end That God's dear ways are best!

He is God!

When I fall, He lifts me up!
When I fail, He forgives!
When I am weak, He is strong!
When I am lost, He is the way!
When I am afraid, He is my courage!
When I stumble, He steadies me!
When I am hurt, He heals me!
When I am broken, He mends me!
When I am blind, He leads me!
When I am hungry, He feeds me!
When I face trials, He is with me!
When I face persecution, He shields me!
When I face loss, He provides for me!
When I face death, He carries me home!

Home Again

If tears
could build a stairway
and memories
build a lane,
I'd walk right up to heaven,
and
bring you home again.

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free, I'm following the path God has laid for me. I took His hand when I heard His call, I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day, To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I found the peace at the close of the day.

If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joys-A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Oh yes, these things I too, will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much, Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief-Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart, and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free.

Irish Blessing

May the road rise up
to meet you,
May the wind be always
at your back,
May the sun shine warm
upon your face,
And the rains fall soft
upon your fields...
And until we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm
of His hand.

I said a Prayer

I said a prayer for you today And know God must have heard... I felt the answer in my heart Although He spoke no word I didn't ask for wealth or fame, I knew you wouldn't mind, I asked Him to send treasures Of a far more lasting kind. I asked that He'd be near you At the start of each new day To grant you health and blessings And friends to share your way I asked for happiness for you In all things great and small But it was for His loving care I prayed the most of all.

John 14:1-3

Let not your hearts be troubled; believe in god, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many rooms; if it were not so, would I have told you that I go and prepare a place for you?

And when I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also.

Journey's Just Begun

(Him/Her)

Don't think of him as gone away -His journey's just begun, Life holds so many facetsthis earth is only one. Just think of him as resting from the sorrows and the tears in a place of warmth and comfort where there are no days and years. Think how he must be wishing that we could know today how nothing but our sadness can really pass away. And think of him as living in the hearts of those he touched... for nothing loved is ever lostand he was loved so much.

Let Us Pray

Almighty God, through the death of Your Son on the cross, you have overcome death for us. Through His burial and resurrection from the dead you have made the grave a holy place and restored to us eternal life.

We pray for those who died believing in Jesus and are buried with Him in the hope of rising again.

God of the living and the dead, may those who faithfully believed in you on earth praise you forever in the joy of heaven.

We ask this through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

<u>Life</u>

Life
is not measured
by the number of
breaths we take
but
by the moments
that take our breath away

Little Angels

When God calls little children to dwell with Him above. We mortals sometime question the wisdom of His love. For no heartache companies with the death of one small child Who does so much to make our world seem wonderful and mild. Perhaps God time of calling the aged to His fold, So He picks a rosebud before it can grow old. God knows how much we need them, and so He takes but few To make the land of Heaven more beautiful to view. Believing this is difficult still somehow we must try. The saddest word mankind knows will always be "Goodbye," So when a little child departs, we who are left behind Must realize God loves children. Angels are hard to find.

Lord's Prayer

(Catholic)

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name.
Thy Kingdom come,
Thy will be done, on earth,
as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day
our daily bread, and forgive us
our trespasses, as we forgive
those who trespass against us.
Lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
Amen

Lord's Prayer

(Protestant)

Our Father, which art in Heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth,
as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts,
as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil:
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory,
forever. Amen.

Loved (Him/Her)

Father we entrust (name) to your mercy.

You loved him greatly in this life: now that he is freed from all its cares, give him happiness and peace forever.

Welcome him now into paradise where there will be no more sorrow, no more weeping or pain, but only peace and joy with Jesus your Son, and the Holy Spirit for ever and ever.

Magic of a Mother's Touch

There's magic in a mother's touch, and sunshine in her smile.

There's love in everything she does to make our lives worthwhile.

We can find both hope and courage just looking in her eyes.

Her laughter is a source of joy, her words are warm and wise.

There is kindness and compassion to be found in her embrace.

And we see the light of Heaven shining from a mother's face.

Memorare

Remember, O most gracious
Virgin Mary, that never was it
known that anyone who fled to
Thy protection, implored Thy
help, and sought Thy intersession,
was left unaided. Inspired with
this confidence, I fly unto Thee, O
Virgin of virgins, My Mother! To
Thee I come; before Thee I stand,
sinful and sorrowful. O Mother
of the Word incarnate! Despise
not my petitions, but, in Thy
mercy, hear and answer me.
Amen.

No Eye Has Seen

No eye has seen, nor ear has heard, nor heart of man conceived, what God has prepared for those who love Him.

O Gentlest Heart

O Gentlest Heart of Jesus, ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls have mercy on the soul of thy departed servant. Be not severe in Thy judgment but let some drops of Thy Precious Blood fall upon the devouring flames, and do Thou O Merciful Savior send thy angles to conduct Thy departed servant to a place of refreshment, light and peace.

Amen.

Merciful Jesus grant eternal rest.

O Gentlest Heart

(Spanish)

O Piadoso Corazon de Jesus, siempre presente en el Sagrado Sacramento, siempre lleno de amor ardiente hacia las pobres alma cautivas en el Purgatorio, ten piedad del alma de tu siervo, que ha fallecido. No seas muy severo al juzgarle, mas deja que alqunas gotas de tu Preciosa Sangre caigan sobre las llamas devoradoras y envia tus Angeles, Oh Salvador Misericordioso, para que lo conduzcan a un lugar de descanso y paz eterna

On Eagle's Wings

And He will raise you up on eagle's wings, Bear you on the breath of dawn, Make you to shine like the sun, And hold you in the palm of His hand.

Psalm 23

The Lord is My Shepherd: I shall not want. He maketh me lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me besides the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me: Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the House of the Lord forever.....

Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord. which made heaven and earth. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep. The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade upon they right hand. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Psalm 23 (Spanish)

Salmo vigésimo tercero

El Señor es mi pastor, yo no querré. El maketh mi acostarme en pastos verdes; él leadeth mi al lado de los todavia aguas. El restoreth mi alma; él leadeth mi en los senderos de rectitud para su consideraci?n del nombre. Si, aunque ando por el valle de la sombra de la muerte, yo no temeré mal; para usted el arte conmigo; tu barra v tu personal que ellos me alivian. Usted preparest una mesa antes de mi en la presencia enemigos mios;. usted anointest la cabeza con el petr?leo; mi runneth de copa sobre. Seguramente bondad y misericordia me seguirán todos los dias de mi vida, y yo moraré en casa del Señor para siempre.

Precious Gift

One gift, above all others, God gives to us to treasure One that knows no time, no place One that gold cannot measure.

The precious, poignant, tender gift of memory - for it keeps
Our dear ones forever in our hearts
Though they have gone to sleep.

It brings back long remembered things
A song, a word, a smile
And the world's a better place
because we had

for a while!

Resurrection Prayer

Most merciful Father, we commend our departed into your hands. We are filled with the sure hope that our departed will rise again on the Last Day with all who have died in Christ. We thank you for all the good things you have given during our departed's earthly life.

O Father, in your great mercy, accept our prayer that the Gates of Paradise may be opened for your servant. In our turn, may we too be comforted by the words of faith until we greet Christ in glory and are united with you and our departed. Through Christ our Lord, Amen.

The Serenity Prayer

God,
grant me the serenity
to accept the things
I cannot change,
the courage to change
the things I can
and
the wisdom
to know the difference

Stars and Stripes

The Stars and Stripes, they flew forever always in his heart.

He was loyal to his nation and bravely did his part.

Always thinking of his brother ever in his mind,

He stood for love of country and most of all, mankind.

Now gazing down with his Master through a light and heavenly cloud, He's still looking out for all of us of whom he is so proud.

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun from the lake, from the hill, from the sky. All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.

Thanks and praise for our days 'neath the sun, 'neath the stars, 'neath the sky.

As we go, this we know. God is nigh.

Treasured Seasons

For everything there is an appointed season, And a time for everything under heaven-A time for sowing, a time for reaping. A time for sharing, a time for caring. A time for loving, a time for giving. A time for remembering, a time for parting. You have made everything beautiful in its time For everything You do remains forever.

To Those I Love

When I am gone, release me, let me go I have so many things to see and do. You mustn't tie yourself to me with many tears But be happy we had so many years. I gave you my love, and you can only guess How much you gave to me in happiness. I thank you for the love that you each have shown But now it is time I traveled on alone. So grieve for me awhile for me, if grieve you must Then let your grief be comforted by trust. It is only for a while that we must part So treasure the memories within your heart. I won't be far away, for life goes on So if you need me, call and I will come. Though you can't see or touch me I will be near And if you listen with your heart you'll hear All my love around you soft and clear And then, when you must come this way alone I'll greet you with a smile, and say ... "Welcome Home!"

Until We Meet Again

How blessed is the tie that binds
Our hearts in lasting love,
The comradeship of kindred minds
Is like to that above,
So when at last we have to part
In sorrow and in pain
We know we still are joined in heart
Until we meet again

Two Smiling Eyes

(Her/Him)

Two smiling eyes are sleeping, two busy hands are still.

The one we love so deeply is resting at God's will.

May he always walk in sunshine, God's love around him glow.

For all the happiness he gave us, only a few will ever know.

It broke our hearts to lose him but he did not go alone.

For part of us went with him the day God called him home.

When Curtain Falls

When through our tears of sorrow we see a curtain fall,
And known a dearly-loved one has gone beyond our call,
We must have faith and confidence in God and in His way,
For He will raise the curtain on a fairer scene someday.

When I must Leave You

When I must leave you for a little while, Please do not grieve and shed wild tears And hug your sorrow to you through the years, But start out bravely with a gallant smile; And for my sake and in my name Live on and do all things the same. Feed not your loneliness on empty days, But fill each waking hour in useful ways, Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer And I in turn will comfort you and hold you near; And never, never be afraid to die, For I am waiting for you in the sky!

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see, If the sun should rise and find your eyes, all filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you do each day, while thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time that you think of me, please know I miss you too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand. that an Angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand. The Angel said a place was ready, in heaven up above, and that I'd have to leave behind, all those I truly love. When tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart, for every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

Your Smile

Though your smile
is gone forever,
and your hand
I cannot touch,
I still have many memories
of the one I loved so much.
Your memory is my keepsake,
with which I'll never part,
God has you in His keeping,
I have you in my heart.

Sadly missed, but never forgotten.

Saint Anne

O Glorious St. Anne, thou art filled with compassion for those who invoke thee and with love for those who suffer! Heavily laden with the weight of my troubles, I therefore cast myself at thy feet and humbly beg of thee to take under thy special protection the present affair which I recommend to thee. Vouchsafe to recommend it to thy Daughter, the Blessed Virgin Mary, and lay it before the throne of Jesus, so that He may bring it to a happy issue. Cease not to intercede for me until my request is granted. Above all obtain for me the grace of one day to behold my God face to face, and with thee and Mary and the saints to praise and bless Him for all Eternity. Amen.

Saint Anthony

O glorious St. Anthony, safe refuge of the afflicted and distressed, who by miraculous revelation has directed all those who seek aid to come to Thy altar with the promise that whosoever visits for nine consecutive Tuesdays, and there piously invokes thee, will feel the power of the intercession. I, a poor sinner, encouraged by this promise, come to thee. O powerful Saint, and with a firm hope I implore thy aid, thy protection, thy counsel and thy blessing. Obtain for me, I beseech thee my request in this necessity. But if it should be opposed to the Will of God and the welfare of my soul, obtain for me such other graces as shall be conducive to my salvation. Through Christ Our Lord.

St. Francis of Assisi

Lord make me an instrument of Thy peace.

Where there is hatred, let me show love.

Where there is injury, pardon.

Where there is doubt, faith.

Where there is despair, hope.

Where there is darkness, light.

Where there is sadness, joy.

O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled as to console:

to be understood as to understand,

to be loved as to love;

For it is in giving that we receive.

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
and it is in dying that we are
born to eternal life.

Saint Jude

St. JUDE, glorious Apostle,
faithful servant and friend of Jesus,
the name of the traitor has caused you
to be forgotten by many, but the true Church
invokes you universally as the Patron of things
despaired of; pray for me, who am so miserable;
pray for me, that finally I may receive the
consolations and the succor of Heaven in
all my necessities, tribulations and sufferings,
particularly (here make your request),
and that I may bless God with the Elect
throughout Eternity. - Amen

St. Jude, Apostle, martyr and relative of our Lord Jesus Christ, of Mary and of Joseph, intercede for us.

Saint Michael

St. Michael the Archangel,

Defend us in battle
Be our protection against the
wickedness and snares of the devil;

May God rebuke him, we humbly pray;
And do thou, O Prince of the
heavenly house,
By the power of God, thrust into
hell
Satan and all evil spirits
Who wander through the world
For the ruin of souls.
Amen.

Saint Patrick

O great Apostle of Ireland,
Glorious St. Patrick, to whom
under God, so many are indebted for
the most precious of all treasures,
the great gift of faith,
receive our fervent thanks for the
zeal and charity which have been to
thousands the source of blessings
so invaluable.

Ask for all who dwell in this land and the land of thy labors, the precious light of Faith, and beg for us on whom its glorious rays have long since beamed, the grace to regulate our lives by its sacred maxims.

Saint Theresa

O Little Flower of Jesus,
Ever consoling troubled souls
with Heavenly Graces,
In your unfailing intercession
I place my confident trust.
From the Heart of our Blessed
Savior petition these Blessings
of which I stand in greatest need.
Shower upon me your promised Roses
of Virtue and Grace, dear
St. Therese, so that swiftly
advancing in sanctity and in
perfect love of neighbor, I may
someday receive the
Crown of Life Eternal. Amen.