

Other Poems

A Good Life

When we are gone, and people weep
for us and grieve, let it be because we
touched their lives with beauty and
simplicity. Let it not be said that life
was good to us, but, rather,
we were good to life.
-Jacob P. Rudin

Eskimo Legend

Perhaps they are not stars in the sky,
but rather openings where our loved ones
shine down to let us know they are happy.

A True Fisherman

A true fisherman knows when and where the fish
are biting
He rises up early in the morning,
plying the water for that elusive catch,
waiting in the stillness for a nibble
A slight twitch in the line,
expertly he reels it in—
A good fisherman knows a keeper
when he sees one, he knows when to toss
one back, and when to
head for home.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

With the Saints give rest, O Christ,
to the souls of Thy servants, where
there is neither sickness, nor sorrow,
nor sighing, but life everlasting.

Thou only art immortal, who hast created
and fashioned man. For out of the earth were
we mortals made, and unto the earth shall
we return again, as Thou didst command when
Thou madest man, saying unto me:
For earth thou art, and unto the
earth shall thou return. Whether,
also, all we mortals wend our way,
making of our funeral dirge the song:

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Courage and Hope

Nothing gives us more
courage and hope
to face life's uncertainties
Than to remember our moments of glory...
And we've all had a few.

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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.

Harvest of Memories

When you plant seeds
in the lives of others
And water them with love and care
You will reap a harvest
of sweet memories
That will follow you everywhere

Heavenly Garden

Your gentle touch,
Your tender care.
A smile as bright as sunshine
A heart of no compare.
A spirit that will glow forever,
In the memories that we share.

Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the day
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love we once shared–
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Maker's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows
In doing good deeds–
Miss me, but let me go.

Inspiring Goals

Victory
A life of accomplishments
Unique challenges
Inspiring goals for all
who follow in your steps

Peaceful Shores

I have lived in sight of the ocean
Where the water runs into land
I have walked on the beach
in the morning
And left my tracks in the sand
But musical waves have been calling
And the ocean is so wide and vast
That I've struck for the silver horizon
And put out to sea at last

O You Whom I Have Loved So Much

O you whom I have loved so much,
on earth, pray for me and live in
such a manner that we may be
re-united for ever in a Blessed Eternity.
-St. Bonaventure

Sports Sunday

For all the lazy afternoons
You cheered on the home team
From your favorite chair,
And all the times you cheered us on,
We always strove to make you proud
Though your heroes were on the field
And on the screen,
You were our hero all along.

When I am dead

When I am dead,
cry for me a little.
Think of me sometimes,
but not too much.
It is not good for you, or your wife
or your husband, or your children
to allow your thoughts to dwell
too long on the dead.
Think of me now and again as I was
in life at some moment which it
is pleasant to recall.
But not too long.
Leave me in peace as I shall
leave you, too, in peace.
While you live, let your thoughts
be with the living.

Petals of Her Life

As beautiful as a rose to see,
Was her life she lived so gracefully.
She made things precious by her touch,
Her selfless love lives on in each of us.
The petals of her life fell one by one,
Each a gift of her heart
till there were none.
Yet her radiance blooms once again
In fields of glory with no end.

Tested by Fire

When your character is refined
In the crucible of adversity
And your mettle has been tested
by its flames,
When you dedicated your life
To keeping others safe from harm,
Then eternity waits for you
with a hero's welcome.

The Best

God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be.
So He put His arms around you
And whispered "Come to Me."
With tearful eyes we watched you,
And saw you pass away.
Although we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the best.

When I Am Dead

When I am dead pray for me a little,
think of me sometimes, but not too much.
It is not good for you to allow your
thoughts to dwell too long on the dead.
Think of me now and again as I was in
life at some moment which it is pleasant
to recall. But not too long.
Leave me in peace as I shall leave you,
too, in peace. While you live let your
thoughts be with the living.

The Rose

It is only a tiny rosebud-
A flower of God's design,
But I cannot unfold the petals
With these clumsy hands of mine.

The secret of unfolding flowers
Is not known to such as I
The flower God opens so sweetly
In my hands would fade and die.

If I cannot unfold a rosebud,
This flower of God's design,
Then how can I think I have wisdom
To unfold this life of mine?

So I'll trust him for his leading
Each moment of every day,
And I'll look to him for guidance
Each step of the pilgrim way.

For the pathway that lies before me
My Heavenly Father knows-
I'll trust him to reveal the moments
Just as he unfolds the rose.

My Heart

If my heart wants to dance,
Then I want to dance
With my heart.
If my heart wants to sing
Then I want to sing with my heart.
It is the one component of me
That I cannot afford to be alienated from.
My wisdom lies in what I can feel
In my heart every single day
Of my life.

Nature's Beauty

Consider the trees and how easily
They let go of the season's bounty...
How with simple grace and elegance
They share their natural warmth
and beauty.

To Our Absent Brothers—Elks

My brothers and friends, you have heard
the tolling of eleven strokes. This is to
remind us that with the Elks the hour
eleven has a tender significance.
Wherever an Elk may roam, whatever his
lot in life may be, when this hour falls
upon the dial of night the great heart of
Elkdom swells and throbs. It is the golden
hour of recollection, the homecoming of
those who wander, the mystic roll call of
those who will come no more. Living or
dead, an Elk is never forgotten, never
forsaken. Morning and noon may pass
him by, the light of day sink heedlessly
in the West, but ere the shadows of
midnight shall fall, the chimes of memory
will be pealing forth the friendly message,
"To our absent brothers."

The Highest Heights

To ascend the highest heights
It takes more than strength,
More than courage;
It takes drive and dedication
To the ones who mean the most...
If we have accomplished great things,
It is by our willingness
to unconditionally love.

More Prayers & Poems

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.

Blessed are the poor in spirit

Blessed are the poor in spirit;
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn;
for they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek;
for they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst
after righteousness;
for they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful;
for they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart;
for they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called
children of God.
Blessed are they which are persecuted
for righteousness' sake; for theirs
is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are ye, when men affront you, and
persecute you, and shall say all manners of
evil against you falsely, for my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceedingly glad: for great is
your reward in heaven: for so persecuted
they the prophets which were before you.

Father We Entrust Our Sister

Father we entrust our sister to your
mercy.
You loved her greatly in this life: now
that she is freed from all its cares, give
her happiness and peace forever.
Welcome her 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
forever and ever.

A Bud the Gardener Gave Us

A bud the Gardener gave us a pure and,
lovely child. He gave it to our keeping,
to cherish undefiled.

But just as it was opening, to the glory of
the day, down came the Heavenly
Gardener, and took our bud away.

O sweetest little angel pray for us and
through thy prayers intercede to the
Sacred Heart of Jesus that through His
burning heart of love He may lead us
through this life and help us overcome
the temptations which befall us.

“Sweet Heart of Jesus, I implore that I
may Love Thee more and more.”

“My Jesus, for Thee I live; My Jesus for
Thee I die; My Jesus I am Thine in life
and death.”

Cardinal Newman

May He support us all the day
long till the shades lengthen
and the evening comes
and the busy world is hushed
and the fever of life is over
and our work is done.

Then in His Mercy...
may He give us a safe lodging
and a holy rest
and peace at the last.

Father We Entrust Our Brother

Father we entrust our brother 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
forever and ever.

Alone With Jesus

When you're alone with Jesus
and He sweetly smiles on thee,
will you gently whisper to Him
a little prayer for me?
And when I'm alone with Jesus
and all else is hid from view,
I'll gently drop into His heart
a little prayer for you.

Jesus, Mary, Joseph, my Jesus,
Mercy O sacred heart of Jesus,
I place my trust in thee.

Christ Have Mercy

With the spirits of the righteous made perfect,
give rest to the soul of Thy servant, O
Savior; and preserve it in that life of blessed-
ness which is
with thee,

O thou who lovest mankind.
In the place of Thy rest, O Lord,
where all thy Saints repose, give rest also to
the soul of Thy servant for Thou only lovest
mankind.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
Thou art our God, who descended into
Hell, and loosed the bonds of those
who were there,
Thyself give rest also to the soul of Thy
servant Now and ever unto ages of ages.
Amen.

Fireman's Prayer

When I am called to duty, God
Wherever 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 their property
And if according to your will
I have to lose my life
Please bless with your protecting hand
My children and my wife

Holy God

In the name of the Father and
of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, Amen.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal
have mercy on us. May He who rose from
the dead, Christ our true God; through
the intercessions of His all-immaculate
Mother; of the holy and glorious and
all-laudable Apostles; of our venerable and
God-bearing Fathers and of all the
Saints, establish in the mansions of the
righteous the soul of His servant, who
hath just been taken away from us, and
number this soul among the just;
and have mercy upon us, for as much as
He is good and loveth mankind.
Amen.

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.

Gentlest Heart of Jesus

Gentlest Heart of Jesus, ever present in
the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed
with burning love for the poor captive
souls in Purgatory, 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 angels to
conduct Thy departed servant to a place
of refreshment, light and peace.
Amen.

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord!
And let perpetual light shine upon them.
May the souls of all the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
Amen

God The Creator

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all
the faithful, grant unto the
souls of Thy servants departed the
remission of all their sins; that,
by pious supplications, they may
obtain that pardon which they have
always desired. Grant this, O God,
Who livest and reignest for ever and
ever.
Amen.

Sweet Heart of Mary be my salvation!
Mary, Mother of Perpetual Help, pray
for us.

God The Giver

"Blessed are they that mourn
for they shall be comforted".
St. Matthew, Verse 5

O God, the giver of pardon and lover
of human salvation, have mercy on
your servant who has departed from
this world. May the intercession of
the Blessed Mary ever Virgin, and
all your Saints assist this soul in
attaining eternal happiness.

May the souls of all the faithful
departed, through the mercy of God
rest in peace.

Amen.

Hail Mary

Hail Mary full of grace
the Lord is with thee;
Blessed art thou among woman,
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.

Laborer's Task

Now the laborer's task is over;
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last Father,
in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.

--John Ellerton

Leaf after leaf

Leaf after leaf
flower after flower
some in the dawn of day
some in the after hour.
Alive they flourish,
and alive they fall
and the earth that sustained them
receives them in fall.

Let Us Pray Children

Almighty and most merciful God who,
when little children born again
of water depart this mortal life,
dost forthwith, without any desert of
other,
bestow upon them life everlasting,
as we believe Thou hast done to this
little child,
grant we beseech Thee, that though
the intercession of the Blessed Virgin
Mary
and of all Thy Saints,
we may serve Thee here with pure
minds
and be forever united to the
blessed little ones in Paradise.
Through Christ our Lord.
Amen.

Music

Music has moments of rapturous sound
And intervals of rest.

It thrills the heart with its majesty
And soothes it when suppressed.

Life too has ringing,
throbbing tones And muted, silent keys,

Yet both are merged at the master's
touch
Into living symphonies.

Florence Emeline Wright

Lord Make Me An Instrument

“Lord make me an instrument of
Thy peace; where there is hatred,
let me sow love; where there is doubt, faith;
where there is despair, hope;
where there is darkness, light;
and 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, and it is in pardoning,
that we are pardoned and it is in dying,
that we are born to eternal life.”

- St. Francis of Assisi

Lord Support Us

Lord, support us all day long,
until the shadows lengthen and
the evening comes, and the busy
little world is hushed, and the fever
of life is over, and our work
is done. Then in thy mercy grant
us a safe lodging, and holy
rest, and peace at the last.

Amen.

Loved Her

Father we entrust our sister
to your mercy.

You loved her greatly in this
life: now that she is freed from
all its cares, give her happiness
and peace for ever.

Welcome her 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.

Loved Him

Father we entrust our brother
to your mercy.

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

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.

Marines Prayer

Almighty Father, whose command is over
all and whose love never fails, make me
aware of Thy presence and obedient to
Thy will. Keep me true to my best self,
guarding me against dishonesty in
purpose and deed and helping me to live
so that I can face my fellow Marines,
my loved ones and Thee without shame or fear.

Protect my family. Give me the will to do
the work of a Marine and to accept my
share of responsibilities with vigor and
enthusiasm. Grant me the courage to be
proficient in my daily performance.

Keep me loyal and faithful to my superiors
and to the duties my country and the
Marine Corps have entrusted to me.
Make me considerate of those committed
to my leadership. Help me to wear my
uniform with dignity, and let it remind
me daily of the traditions which I must uphold.

If I am inclined to doubt, steady my faith;
if I am tempted, make me strong to resist;
if I should miss the mark, give me courage
to try again. Guide me with the light of
truth and grant me wisdom by which I
may understand the answer to my prayer.
AMEN

Mass for the Dead

It is truly right and just, proper and helpful
toward salvation, that we always and
everywhere give thanks to You,
O Lord, holy Father, almighty and eternal
God, through Christ our Lord.
In the same Christ the hope of a blessed
resurrection has dawned for us,
bringing all who are under the certain,
sad sentence of death the consoling promise
of future immortality. For those who have
been faithful, O Lord, life is not ended,
but merely changed; and when this earthly
abode dissolves, an eternal dwelling place
awaits them in heaven. Eternal rest grant
them O Lord and
let perpetual light shine upon them.
May they rest in peace.
Amen.

May He Who Rose

May he who rose again from the dead,
Christ our true God; through the
intercessions of His all-immaculate
Mother; of the holy, glorious, and
all-laudable Apostles; of our venerable
and God-bearing Fathers and of all the
saints establish in the mansions of the
righteous the soul of His servant, who
hath just been taken from us, and num-
ber this soul among the just; and have
mercy upon us, for as much as He is
good and loveth mankind.
Amen.

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 intercession,
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.
Mary, Queen of Peace, pray for us.

Prayer

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.

(Roman Ritual)

May the Souls of all the faithful de-
parted,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
Amen.

O Gentlest Heart of Jesus

O Gentlest Heart of Jesus ever present
in,
the Blessed Sacrament ever consumed
with burning love for the poor captive
souls in Purgatory, have mercy on the
soul of Thy servant and bring Thy
servant far from the shadows of exile to
the bright home of heaven, where we
trust Thou and Thy Blessed Mother
have
woven a crown of unfailling bliss.
Amen.

O'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.

O Great Apostle of Ireland

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 servant 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 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
maxima.

**O You Whom I
Have Loved So Much**

O you whom I have loved so much,
on earth, pray for me and live in
such a manner that we may be
re-united for ever in a Blessed Eternity.
-St. Bonaventure

Policeman's Prayer

When I started my tour of duty, God
Wherever crime may be,
As I walk the darkened streets alone,
Let me be close to thee.
Please give me understanding
With both young and old.
Let me listen with attention
Until their story's told.
Let me never make a judgment
In a rash or callous way,
But let me hold my patience
Let each man have his say.
Lord, if some dark and dreary night,
I must give my life,
Lord, with your everlasting love
Protect my children and my wife.

Psalm 123

The lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside 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 annointest 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 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 nor sleep. The Lord is thy
keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon
thy 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.

Serenity Prayer

God, grant me
The serenity to accept
the things I cannot change
Courage to change the things I can
And the wisdom
to know the difference.

Sunny Skies

All sunny skies would be
too bright,
All morning hours mean
too much light,
All laughing days
too gay a strain;
There must be clouds,
and night, and rain,
And shut-in days,
to make us see
the beauty of life's tapestry.

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.
Amen.

The 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!
Jessie Home Fairweather

The Lord's Prayer 2

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;
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the Kingdom,
and the power, and the glory, forever.
Amen

The Lord's Prayer

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;
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
Amen

**The One Thing
I Ask Of You**

This one thing I ask of you,
that wherever you may be,
you will always remember
me at the Altar of God.
-St. Monica

**The Suscipe of
Mother Catherine McAuley**

My God, I am Thine for time and
eternity. Teach me to cast myself entirely
into the arms of Thy loving Providence
with the most lively unlimited confidence
in Thy compassionate tender pity.

Grant me, most merciful Redeemer, that
whatever Thou dost ordain or permit may
be acceptable to me. Take from my heart
all painful anxiety; suffer nothing to
sadden me but sin; nothing to delight me
but the hope of coming to the possession
of Thee, my God and my All, in Thine
everlasting Kingdom. Amen.

There is a World Above

There is a world above,
where parting is unknown.
A whole eternity of love,
form'd for the good alone:
And faith beholds the dying here
translated to that happier sphere.
The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken
away.
Blessed be the name of the Lord.

Thy Faithful people

For Thy faithful people, O
Lord, life is changed, and when
the house of this life on earth
is gone, an eternal home is
prepared. With them, O Lord
let us be united, knowing that
neither death nor life can
separate us from Thy love.

We Would Not

We would not have you lack understanding concerning those in the sleep of death, lest you yield to grief like others, who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and yet rose, so also will God bring forth with him those who have fallen asleep believing in Jesus.

Wings Against The Sun

Forever earthbound are my feet,
Upon the rocky road ahead,
But high among the clouds, my thoughts,
And so my heart is comforted.
And if one shoulder aches, I shift
The burden to the other side,
Remembering the times I've laughed,
And not the ones in which I've cried.
Too short indeed these precious years,
To let a dream die needlessly,
Beyond tomorrow there awaits
A time and place designed for me,
And old hopes rising one by one,
Are golden wings against the sun!

Grace E. Easley

To One in Sorrow

Let me come in where you are weeping,
friend, And let me take your hand.
I, who have known a sorrow such as yours,
Can understand.
Let me come in -- I would be very still
Beside you in your grief;
I would not bid you cease your weeping,
friend, Tears bring relief.
Let me come in — I would only
breathe a prayer,
And hold your hand,
For I have known a sorrow such as yours, and understand.

Grace Noll Crowell

Too Little Time

I still find each day too short for
all the thoughts
I want to think,
all the walks
I want to take,
all the books
I want to read, and
all the friends
I want to see.
The longer I live the more my mind
dwells upon the beauty and the
wonder of the world

John Burroughs

Treasure Seasons

For everything there is
an appointed season,
And a time for everything
under heaven—
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.

Turn Again To Life

If I should die and leave you here awhile,
Be not like others, sore undone, who keep
Long vigil by the silent dust and weep.

For my sake turn again to life and smile,
Ever thy heart and trembling hand to do
That which will comfort other souls than
thine;

Complete these dear unfinished tasks of
mine,
And I, perchance, may therein comfort you.

Mary lee Hall

We Give Them Back To You

We give them back to you,
O Lord, who first gave them to us,
yet as you did not lose them in the
giving, so we do not lose them
by their return. For what is yours
is ours also, if we belong to you.
Love is undying, and life is unending,
and the boundary of this mortal life is
but a horizon, and a horizon is nothing
save the limit of our sight.
Lift us up, O God, that our sight
may see further. Cleanse our eyes,
that we may see more clearly
And while you prepare the place
for this departed soul, prepare us
also for that happy place, that we may
be with you, and with those we love,
forever. Amen.

When I must Leave

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 The Curtain Falls

When through our tears of sorrow
we see a curtain fall,
And know 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 some day.

Author Unknown

With the Saints Give Rest

With the Saints give rest, O Christ, to
the soul of Thy servant, where sickness
and sorrow are no more, neither sighing,
but life everlasting. Whither we mortals
all shall go making our funeral dirge the
hymn: Alleluia. Memory Eternal.