

121 Psalm

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.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside 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.

A LIGHT IS GONE

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.

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one, I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life 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 When life is done.

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 lifelasting.

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

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.
Be not severe in Thy judge-
ment but let some drops
of Thy precious Blood fall
upon our beloved departed,
and do Thou O merciful Savior
send Thy Angels to conduct the
soul of Thy servant to a place
of refreshment, light and peace.

May the Angels lead you into
Paradise.

May the Martyrs receive you
At your coming and take you to
The Holy City.

May the Choirs of the Angels
receive you and may
rest

you have

The beauty of the trees, the softness of the air, the fragrance of the grass, they speak to me. The summit of the mountain, the thunder of the sky, the rhythm of the sea, speaks to me. The faintness of the stars, the freshness of the morning, the dew drop on the flower, speaks to me. The strength of fire, the taste of salmon, the trail of the sun, and the life that never goes away, they speak to me. And my heart soars.

Chief Dan George

Angel of God

My Guardian dear

To whom His love

Commits me here

Ever this day

Be at my side

To light and guard

To rule and guide

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for
theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn, for they
will be comforted.

Blessed are the meek, for they will
inherit the land.

Blessed are they who hunger and
thirst for righteousness for they will
be satisfied.

Blessed are the merciful, for they will
be shown mercy.

Blessed are the clean of heart, for
they will see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers, for
they will be called children of God.

Blessed are those who are persecuted,
for the sake of righteousness, for
theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.

Because I could not stop for Death - He kindly
stopped for me - The Carriage held but just Ourselves
- And Immortality. We slowly drove - He knew no
haste And I had put away My labor and my leisure
too, For His Civility - We paused before a House that
seemed A Swelling of the Ground - The Roof was
scarcely visible - The Cornice - in the Ground - Since
then - 'tis Centuries - and yet Feels shorter than the
Day I first surmised the Horses' Heads Were toward
Eternity

By Emily Dickinson

Blue Skies

God hath not promised Skies always blue,
Flower-strewn pathways
All our lives through;

God hath not promised sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow, peace without pain.

But God hath promised strength
For the day, rest for the labor
Light for the way.

Grace for the trials, help from above,
Unfailing sympathy
Undying love...

Crossing The Bar

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call from me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out
the boundless deep.

Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness
of farewell, When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

Days Without End

GOD, Your days are without end, Your mercies beyond counting. Help us always to remember that life is short and the day of our death is known to You alone. May Your Holy Spirit lead us to live in holiness and justice all our days. Then, after serving You in the fellowship of Your Church, with strong faith, consoling hope, and perfect love for all, may we joyfully come to Your Kingdom.

We ask this through Christ Our Lord.

De Profundis

Thee O Lord: Lord hear my voice. Let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. If Thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities, Lord who shall stand it? For with Thee there is merciful forgiveness: and by reason of Thy law, have I waited for Thee O Lord. My soul hath relied on His word: my soul hath hoped in the Lord. From the morning watch even until night: let Israel hope in the Lord. Because with the Lord there is mercy and with Him plenteous redemption.

And He shall redeem Israel from all iniquities. Eternal rest grant him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him.

*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 gift of snow.*

*I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the autumn's gentle rain,
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush.*

*Of quiet birds in circled flight,
I am the soft stars that shine at night,
Do not stand at my grave and cry,*

I am not there, I did not die.

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all up hill,
When the funds are low and the debts are high,
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,
When care is pressing you down a bit,
Rest if you must, but don't you quit.
Life is queer with its twists and turns,
As every one of us sometimes learns,
And many a failure turns about
When he might have won had he stuck it out.
Don't give up though the pace seems slow,
You may succeed with another blow.
Success is failure turned inside out,
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,
And you never can tell how close you are,
It might be near when it seems so far;
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit,
It's when things seem worse, that you must not quit.

A family is a blessing - It means so many things.
Words could never really tell the joy a family brings...
A family is mutual love, the love of a father and mother
showing children how to love and care for one
another... A family is heartfelt pride, the feeling deep
and strong, that makes us glad to play a part and know
that we belong... A family is always home, a place
where we can share our joys and sorrows, hopes and
dreams. For happiness lives there... A family is a bond
of faith that even time can't sever, a gift to last
throughout our lives-

A family is forever!

Father
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 Your Mercy
give us safe lodging,
and a holy rest and peace at the last.
We ask this through Christ our Lord.
Eternal rest grant unto Philip, O Lord
And let perpetual light shine upon him,
May he rest in peace. Amen.

Fireman's Prayer

*Almighty God, Protector of all Mankind, Your strength,
power, and wisdom are a beacon of light to all men:*

*Give special guidance to Firemen and Firefighters so
that we may be protected from harm while performing
our duty.*

*Help me with Your loving care while I work to save the
lives and property of all people young and old.*

*Give me the courage, the alertness to protect my
neighbors and all others whom I am pledge to aid when
involved in a fire or accident.*

Amen.

Footprints

"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 when
I needed you the most you would leave me."

The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love
you and 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."

Footprints

Lord, you said that once I decided
to follow you, we would walk
side by side through life,
but when I needed you the most,
I saw only one set of
footprints in the sand.
The Lord replied, "I love you
and 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."

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.

Forever Young

By: Bob Dylan

May God bless and keep you always,
May your wishes all come true,
May you always do for others
And let others do for you.
May you build a ladder to the stars
And climb on every rung,
May you stay forever young,
Forever young, forever young,
May you stay forever young.

God saw you were 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.

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 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.

*God made us a family
We need one another
We love one another
We forgive one another
We work together
We play together
We worship together
Together we use God's word
Together we grow in Christ
Together we love all men
Together we serve our God
Together we hope for Heaven
These are our hopes and ideals
Help us to attain them, O God,
Through Jesus Christ our Lord, 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.

Our Father, -- Hail Mary, --

God The Giver

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.

Gone From My Sight

I am standing upon the seashore. A ship, at my side, spreads her white sails to the moving breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength. I stand and watch her until, at length, she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other. Then, someone at my side says, "There, she is gone." Gone where? Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in mast, hull and spar as she was when she left my side. And, she is just as able to bear her load of living freight to her destined port. Her diminished size is in me -- not in her. And, just at the moment when someone says, "There, she is gone," there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices ready to take up the glad shout, "Here she comes!" And that is dying...

A Reading from the Gospel of Matthew

Come, O blessed one, inherit the kingdom that has been prepared for you.

For I was hungry and you gave me food; I was thirsty and you gave me drink;

I was a stranger and you welcomed me; I was naked and you clothed me;

I was sick and you visited me; I was in prison and you came to me.

Amen, I say to you that whatsoever you did to the least of my people, that you did unto me.

GOOD MORNING GOD

Good Morning, God!

You are ushering in another day

Untouched and freshly new

So here I come to ask You, God,

If You'll renew me, too,

Forgive the many errors

That I made yesterday

And let me try again, dear God,

To walk closer in Thy way...

But, Father, I am well aware

I can't make it on my own

So take my hand and hold it tight

For I can't walk alone!

Hail Mary

*Hail Mary, full of grace,
the 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.*

There is no love, like a mother's love
no stronger bond on earth...
like the precious bond that comes from God,
to a mother, when she gives birth
A mother's love is forever strong,
never changing for all time...
and when her children need her most,
a mother's love will shine.
God bless these special mothers,
God bless them every one...
for all the tears and heartache,
and for the special work they've done.
When her days on earth are over,
a mother's love lives on...
through many generations,
with God's blessings on each one.
Be thankful for our mothers,
for they love with a higher love...
from the power God has given,
and the strength from up above.

Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow, but
remember me in every tomorrow. Remember the joy,
the laughter, the smiles. I've only gone to rest a little
while. Although my leaving causes pain and grief, my
going has eased my hurt and given me relief. So dry
your eyes and remember me, not as I am now, but as I
used to be. Because, I will remember you all and look
on with a smile. Understand, in your hearts, I've only
gone to rest a little while. As long as I have the love of
each of you, I can live in the hearts of all of you.

Hungarian

Minden elmúlik, mint az álom,
Elröpül, mint a vándormadár,
Csak az emlék marad meg a szívben,
Halványan, mint a holdsugár.

Schiller

I Asked Jesus

*"How much do you love me" I asked Jesus,
and Jesus said, "This much . . . "
Then He stretched out His arms and died.*

Incline Thine Ear

Incline Thine ear, O Lord, unto our prayers, wherein we humbly pray Thee to show Thy mercy upon the soul of Thy servant, whom Thou hast commanded to pass out of this world, that Thou wouldst place him in the region of peace and light, and bid him be a partaker with Thy Saints.

Through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

"We have loved them during life,
let us not abandon them, until we
have conducted them by our prayers
into the house of the Lord."

St. Ambrose

Irish Blessing

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

Irish Blessing

May there always be work
for your hands to do
May your purse always hold
a coin or two
May the sun always shine
on your windowpane
May a rainbow be certain
to follow each rain
May the hand of a friend
always be near you
May God fill your heart
with gladness to cheer you

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

PREGHIERA

O Dolcissimo cuore di gesu,
sempre presente nel Santissimo
Sacramento, sempre laurato da
bruciante amore per le povere anime
prigioniere nel Purgatorio, abbi
misericordia di loro tuoi serv. difunti
Non esser severo nel tuo giudizio,
ma lascia cadere alcune gocce del tuo
prezioso sangue sulle fiamme
divoratrici, e manda, o Salvatore
pieno di misericordia, i Tuoi angeli
per condur loro in un luogo di ristoro,
di luce e di pace, Amen.
Da loro, o Signore, eterno riposo e
fa che la luce perpetua risplenda
sopra di essi. O sacro cuore di Gesu,
abbi misericordia di loro

"For I know the plans I have
for you," declares the Lord,
"plans to prosper you and not
to harm you, plans to give
you hope and a future."

Jeremiah 29:11

John 14:1-2

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?

John 14: 1-2

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.

John 14: 1-3

Labourer's Task Over

Now the labourer'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.

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.

Lord, support us all day long,
until the shadows 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 thy mercy grant
us a safe lodging, and a holy
rest, and peace at the last.

Amen.

Loved Her

Father we entrust our Mother 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.

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.

Matthew 28: 19-20

Therefore go and make disciples in all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, and then teach these new disciples to obey all the commands I have given you; and be sure of this - that I am with you always, even to the end of the world.

“You can shed tears that she is gone,
or you can smile because she has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back,
or you can open your eyes and see all she's left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
or you can be full of the love and friendship you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember her only that she is gone,
or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind,
be empty and turn your back.
Or you can do what she'd want:
smile, open your eyes, live and go on.”

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. Oh Mother of the Word incarnate! despise not my petitions, but, in Thy mercy, hear and answer me.

Amen.

A family is a blessing - It means so many things. Words could never really tell the joy a family brings... A family's love is unconditional... The love of a mother showing children how to love and care for one another... A family is heartfelt pride, the feeling deep and strong, that makes us glad to play a part and know that we belong... A family is always home, a place where we can share our joys and sorrows, hopes and dreams. For happiness lives there... A family is a bond of faith that even time can't sever, a gift to last throughout our lives-

A family is forever!

When I come to the end of the road
and the sun has set for me,
don't cry for a soul set free.
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that 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 Master's
plan, and a step on the road to
home. When you are lonely and sick
of heart, go to the friends we know,
and bury your sorrows in doing good
deeds, Miss Me-But Let Me Go.

God took the fragrance of a flower,
The majesty of a tree,
The gentleness of morning dew,
The calm of a quiet sea,
The beauty of the twilight hour,
The soul of a starry night,
The laughter of a rippling brook,
The grace of a bird in flight,
The tender care of an angel,
The faith of a mustard seed,
The patience of eternity,
The depth of a family's need,
Then God fashioned from these
Things a creation of no other,
And when His masterpiece was through,
He simply called her Annabelle.

Morning Offering

O Jesus,
through the Immaculate Heart of Mary,
I offer You my prayers, works,
joys and sufferings
of this day for all the intentions
of Your Sacred Heart,
in union with the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass
throughout the world,
in reparation for my sins,
for the intentions of all my relatives and friends,
and in particular
for the intentions of the Holy Father.

Amen.

Mother

God took the fragrance of a flower,
The majesty of a tree,
The gentleness of morning dew,
The calm of a quiet sea,
The beauty of the twilight hour,
The soul of a starry night,
The laughter of a rippling brook,
The grace of a bird in flight,
The tender care of an angel,
The faith of a mustard seed,
The patience of eternity,
The depth of a family's need,
Then God fashioned from these
Things a creation of no other,
And when His masterpiece was through,
He simply called it Mother.

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

"My Way"

And now, the end is here
And so I face the final curtain
My friend, I'll say it clear
I'll state my case, of which I'm certain
I've lived a life that's full
I traveled each and ev'ry highway
And more, much more than this,
I did it my way

And now, the end is near
And so I face the final curtain
My friend, I'll say it clear
I'll state my case, of which I'm certain
I've lived a life that's full
I've traveled each and every highway
But more, much more than this
I did it my way

Regrets, I've had a few
But then again, too few to mention
I did what I had to do
And saw it through without exemption

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 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 judgement 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.

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

Holy Mother of Czestochowa, Thou art full of grace, goodness and mercy. I consecrate to Thee all my thoughts, words and actions - my soul and body. I beseech Thy blessings and especially prayers for my salvation. Today, I consecrate myself to Thee, Good Mother, totally - with body and soul amid joy and sufferings to obtain for myself and others Thy blessings on this earth and eternal life in Heaven. Amen

Philippians 4:13

I can do all things
through Christ, which strengthens
me.

Philippians 4:13

A PILOT'S PRAYER

Dear God, whose mighty hand did make the things I
see below, help me to guide this ship of mine In
paths where it should go.

Give us each day a clear, clear sky, true winds to lift
the wings.

Make each flight safe for us who fly and each home,
swiftly bring.

Make me to know the starry blue is somehow part of
Thee.

Dear God, I feel so close to you up here where
clouds fly free and when the last great dive does
come, please let me not forget that Thou wilt take the
stick from me and be my Pilot yet.

Poem for Thy Living

*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.*

Prayer For The Crucifix

Look down upon me, good and gentle Jesus while before Your face I humbly kneel and beseech You to fix deep in my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope, and charity, true contrition for my sins, and a firm purpose of amendment. While I contemplate, with great love and tender pity, Your five most precious wounds. Pondering over them within me and calling to mind the words which David, Your prophet, said of You, my Jesus: "They have pierced my hands and my feet, they have numbered all my bones".

Amen.

Prayer for the Dead

God our Father,
Your power brings us to birth,
Your providence guides our lives,
and by Your command we return to dust.

Lord, those who die still live in Your presence,
their lives change but do not end.

I pray in hope for my family,
relatives and friends,
and for all the dead known to You alone.

In company with Christ,
Who died and now lives,
may they rejoice in Your kingdom,
where all our tears are wiped away.
Unite us together again in one family,
to sing Your praise forever and ever.

Amen.

Prayer To Our Blessed Mother

Take my hand, O Blessed Mother
Hold me firmly 'lest I fall
I grow nervous while walking and
Humbly on thee call.

Guide me over every crossing,
Watch me when I'm on the stairs
Let me know that you're beside me
Listen to my fervent prayers.

Bring me to my destination
Safely along the way

Bless my every undertaking
And my duties for the day.

And when evening creeps upon me
I'll never fear to be alone
Once again, O Blessed Mother
Take my hand and lead me home.

Most Holy Virgin Mary, Help of Christian, how sweet it is to come to your feet imploring your perpetual help. If earthly mothers cease not to remember their children, how can you, the most loving of all mothers forget me? Grant then to me, I implore you, your perpetual help in all my necessities, in every sorrow, and especially in all my temptations. I ask for your unceasing help for all who are now suffering. Help the weak, cure the sick, convert sinners. Grant through your intercessions many vocations to the religious life. Obtain for us, O Mary, Help of Christians, that having invoked you on earth we may love and eternally thank you in heaven.

Trust in the
Lord with all
Your heart
And lean not
On your own
Understanding

Proverbs 3:5

For you formed my inward parts; you knitted me together in my mother's womb. I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made. Wonderful are your works; my soul knows it very well. My frame was not hidden from you, when I was being made in secret, intricately woven in the depths of the earth. Your eyes saw my unformed substance; in your book were written, every one of them, the days that were formed for me, when as yet there was none of them. How precious to me are your thoughts, O God! How vast is the sum of them! If I would count them, they are more than the sand. I awake, and I am still with you.

Remember Me

Remember me when flowers bloom
Early in the spring
Remember me on sunny days
In the fun that summer brings
Remember me in the fall
As you walk through the leaves of gold
And in the wintertime - remember me
In the stories that are told
But most of all remember
Each day - right from the start
I will be forever near
For I live within your heart

“You can shed tears that she is gone,
or you can smile because she has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back,
or you can open your eyes and see all she's left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
or you can be full of the love and friendship you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember her only that she is gone,
or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind,
be empty and turn your back.
Or you can do what she'd want:
smile, open your eyes, live and go on.”

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.

You can't always get what you want

You can't always get what you want

But if you try sometimes

you just might find

You just might find

You get what you need

-Rolling Stones

Roman Ritual

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 ever lasting.

Amen.

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

Amen.

Romans 14:7-8

None of us lives unto himself,
and none of us dies to himself.

If we live, we live to the Lord,
and if we die, we die to the Lord

So then whether we live or
whether we die, we are the Lord's.

Romans 14:7-8

Safely Home

I am home in Heaven, dear ones; Oh, so happy and so bright! There is perfect joy and beauty in this everlasting light. All the pain and grief is over, every restless tossing passed; I am now at peace forever, safely home in Heaven at last. Did you wonder I so calmly trod the valley of the shade? Oh, but Jesus' love illumined every dark and fearful glade. And He came Himself to meet me in that way so hard to tread; and with Jesus' arm to lean on, could I have one doubt or dread? Then you must not grieve so sorely, for I love you dearly still: Try to look beyond earth's shadows, pray to trust our Father's Will. There is work still waiting for you, So you must not idly stand; Do it now, while life remaineth- You shall rest in Jesus' land. When that work is all Completed, He will gently call you Home; Oh, the rapture of that meeting, Oh the joy to see you come!

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.

The Serenity

St. Andrew

We humbly beseech Thy Majesty, O Lord, that as the blessed Apostle Andrew was once a teacher and ruler of Thy Church, so he may ever be our advocate with Thee. Through our Lord, Jesus Christ. Amen.

O CHRIST, Our Lord, Who didst beautify the most blessed Andrew with the grace of apostleship, and the crown of martyrdom, by granting to him this special gift, that by preaching the mystery of the cross, he should merit death on the cross; grant us to become most true lovers of Thy holy cross, and, denying ourselves, to take up our cross and follow Thee; that by sharing Thy sufferings in this life, we may deserve the happiness of obtaining life everlasting.

Amen.

St. 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.

St. 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 who soever visits it 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. Augustine

Watch thou, dear Lord, with those who wake, or watch, or weep tonight and give your angels charge over those who sleep.

Tend your sick ones, O Lord Christ, rest your weary ones, pity your dying ones, pity your afflicted ones, and all for your love's sake!

St. Augustine

St. Cecilia

Dear Saint Cecilia, one thing we know for certain about you is that you became a heroic martyr in fidelity to your divine Bridegroom.

We do not know that you were a musician but we are told that you heard Angels sing.

Inspire musicians to gladden the hearts of people by filling the air with God's gift of music and reminding them of the divine Musician who created all beauty.

Amen.

Saint John Neumann

Lord make me an instrument of Thy peace.

Where there is hatred, let me sow 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,
and it is in pardoning that we are
pardoned, and it is in dying that
we are born to eternal life.

Your ardent desire to bring all souls to Christ impelled you to leave home and country. Teach us to live worthily in the Spirit of our baptism, which makes us children of the one heavenly Father. And brothers and sisters of Jesus Christ, the first-born of the family of God.

Obtain for us that complete dedication to the needy, the weak, the afflicted and the abandoned, which so characterized your life. Help us to persevere in the difficult and, at times, painful paths of duty. May death find us on the sure road to our Father's house with the light of living faith in our hearts.

Amen.

St. 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 (*make your request here*) and 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.

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.

St. 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.

St. Puci (Her)

We seem to give Her back to you, O Lord, who gave Her to us. Yet as You did not lose Her in giving, so we do not lose Her by Her return. Not as the world gives, do you give O Lover of souls. What you give you do not take away, for what is yours is ours also if we are Yours. And life is eternal and love is immortal and death is only a horizon and a horizon is nothing but the limit of our sight.

Lift us up, strong son of God that we may see further; cleanse our eyes that we may see more clearly; draw us closer to yourself that we may know ourselves to be nearer to our loved ones who are with you. And while you prepare a place for us, prepare us also for that happy place that where you are we may be also.

St. Pucci (Him)

We seem to give Him back to you, O Lord, who gave Him to us. Yet as You did not lose Him in giving, so we do not lose Him by Her return. Not as the world gives, do you give O Lover of souls. What you give you do not take away, for what is yours is ours also if we are Yours. And life is eternal and love is immortal and death is only a horizon and a horizon is nothing but the limit of our sight.

Lift us up, strong son of God that we may see further; cleanse our eyes that we may see more clearly; draw us closer to yourself that we may know ourselves to be nearer to our loved ones who are with you. And while you prepare a place for us, prepare us also for that happy place that where you are we may be also.

Prayer to Saint Rita

O God, in your infinite mercy you looked with love on your faithful servant Rita and granted through her intercession that which is beyond the power of mankind and the wisdom of this world. Through that love which bound St. Rita to you turn to us in mercy and aid us in our difficulties.

Grant that all may come to know that you alone are the reward of the humble, the protection of the abandoned, and the strength of all those who trust in you.

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 Saviour 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

St. Therese

For I am now ready to be offered and the time of my
departure is at hand.

I have fought a good fight.

I have finished my course.

I have kept the faith.

Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of
righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge,
shall give at that day and not to me only, but unto all
them also that love his appearing.

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.

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 Angel Cried

The Angel cried to the Lady full of grace: Rejoice,
rejoice, O pure Virgin! Again I say rejoice! Your
Son is risen from His three days in the tomb. With
Himself He has raised all dead. Rejoice, Rejoice,
O Ye people.

Shine! Shine! Shine! O new Jerusalem. The glory
of the Lord has shone on you. Exalt now, exalt
and be glad, O Zion. Be radiant, O pure
Theotokos, in the Resurrection, the Resurrection
of your Son.

The Dash

I read of a woman who stood to speak
At the funeral of a friend.
She referred to the dates on her tombstone,
From the beginning...to the end.
She noted that first came the date of her birth
And spoke of the following date with tears,
But she said what mattered most of all
Was the dash between those years.
For that dash represents all the time
That she spent alive on earth.
And now only those who loved her
Know what that little line is worth.
For it matters not, how much we own,
The cars...the house...the cash.
What matters is how we live and love
And how we spend our dash.

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!

The Precious Gift

One gift, above all others,

God gives to us to treasure.

One that knows no time, no place,

And one gold cannot measure.

The precious, poignant, tender gift,

Of Memory --- that will keep,

Our dear ones ever in our hearts

Although God gives them sleep.

It brings back long remembered things -

A song, a word, a smile.

And our world's a better place because

We had them for awhile!

Jessie H. Fairweather

The Serenity

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.

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.

Timothy

"I have fought the good fight.

I have finished the race.

I have kept the faith."

2 Timothy 4:7

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

To Those I Love And To Those Who Love Me! 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 tears. Be happy that we had so
many years. I gave you my love, you can only guess how much
you gave me in happiness. I thank you for the love you each have
shown. But now it's time I travel alone. So grieve awhile for me, if
grieve you must. Then let grief be comforted by trust. It's only for
awhile that we must be apart. So keep 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 cannot see me or touch me, I'll 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"

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

Treasured 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,
Nerving 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

"Amen"

The day a loved one dies
They've just become another star in the sky

Their life was as complete as it could be
No more accomplishments to be done, you see

Their struggles was part of God's plan
Just like the pebbles in the sand

When He sees that their job is really done
It will be arranged to meet His Son...

Ronald Twardowski

HE IS GONE

You can shed tears that he is gone. Or you can smile because he lived. You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back. Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left. Your heart can be empty because you can't see him. Or you can be full of the love that you shared. You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday. Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday. You can remember him and only that he is gone. Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on. You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back. Or you can do what he would want; smile, open your eyes, love and go on.
-David Harkins

Tiếng Việt: Kinh Lạy Cha

Lạy Cha chúng con ở trên trời, chúng con nguyện danh
Cha cả sáng, nước Cha trị đến, ý Cha thể hiện dưới
đất cũng như trên trời.

Xin Cha cho chúng con hôm nay lương thực hằng
ngày, và tha nợ chúng con như chúng con cũng tha kẻ
có nợ chúng con. Xin chớ để chúng con sa chước cám
dỗ, nhưng cứu chúng con cho khỏi mọi sự dữ. Amen.

We Give Them Back

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 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, strong Son of God, that we may see more clearly . . .

And while you prepare a place for us, prepare us also for that happy place, that we may be with you and with those we loved for evermore.

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.

When 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

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.

Wings Against 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