

(1) 23rd PSALM

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.

(6) ANGEL, LITTLE

When God calls little children to dwell with Him above, we mortals sometimes question the wisdom of His Love. For no heartache compares with the death of one small child, Who does so much to make our world seem wonderful and mild. Perhaps God tires 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 a 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 "Good-bye". So, when a little child departs, we who are left behind must realize God loves children. Angels Are Hard To Find.

(11) 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...

(2) 121st 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.

(7) BABY

God on his throne in heaven,  
Looked around at his flowers so fair, and then sought a blossom on earth to add to those He had there. To be part of such heavenly company the bloom must be pure and sweet, and the little bud that was chosen was the child who had played at our feet. Sorrow is great at the loss of our child, at the parting with one we love. But the parting was made that our child might go to brighten the heavens above.

(12) 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.

Cardinal Newman

(3) 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.

(8) BE AT PEACE

Do not look forward in fear to the changes in life; rather look to them with full hope that as they arise. God, Whose very own you are, will lead you safely through all things; and when you cannot stand it, God will carry you in His arms. Do not fear what may happen tomorrow, the same everlasting Father who cares for you today will take care of you then and everyday. He will either shield you from suffering, or will give you unfailing strength to bear it. Be at peace and put aside all anxious thoughts and imaginations.

St. Francis de Sales

(13) CARMELITE PRAYER

Death is nothing at all --I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatsoever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used to. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without effort. Life means all that it has ever meant. It is the same as it ever was, there is absolutely unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well. Nothing is past, nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as it was before, only better, infinitely happier and forever --we will be one together with Christ.

(4) AFTERGLOW 2

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.

Your life was love and labor,  
Your love for your family true,  
You did your best for all of us,  
We will always remember you.

(9) BESIDE YOUR BEDSIDE

We sat beside your bedside,  
Our hearts were crushed and sore,  
We did our best to the end,  
If we could do no more.

In tears we watched you sinking  
We watched you fade away,  
And though our hearts were breaking,  
We knew you could not stay.

You left behind some aching hearts,  
That loved you most sincere;  
We never shall and never will ever  
Forget you (mother) dear.

(14) CHILD, A

God needed an angel in Heaven  
to stand at the Savior's feet;

His choice must be the rarest

A lily pure and sweet.

He gazed upon the mighty throng

Then stopped and picked the best,

Our child was His chosen one

With Jesus (he's/she's) now at rest.

(5) AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,  
that saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost but now am found,  
was blind but now I see.  
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
and grace my fears relieved;  
how precious did that grace appear  
the hour I first believed!  
The Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
as long as life endures.  
Through many dangers, toils, and snares,  
I have already come, 'tis grace that  
brought me safe thus far, and grace will  
lead me home.  
When we've been there ten thousand  
years, bright shining as the sun,  
we've no less days to sing God's praise  
than when we'd first begun.

(10) BEYOND THE SUNSET

Beyond the sunset, O blissful morning.  
When with our Savior heaven is begun.

Earth's toiling ended, O glorious  
dawning; Beyond the sunset, when the  
day is done. Beyond the sunset no clouds  
will gather, No storms will threaten, no  
fears annoy; O day of gladness, O day  
unending, Beyond the sunset, eternal  
joy! Beyond the sunset a hand will guide  
me to God, the Father, whom I adore; His  
glorious presence, His words of  
welcome, Will be my portion on that fair  
shore. Beyond the sunset, a glad  
reunion, With our dear loved ones  
who've gone before; In that fair  
homeland we'll know no parting,  
Beyond the sunset for ever more!

(15) 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 blessedness 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 loosened 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.



**(16) 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.

**(21) EVERLASTING LIGHT, THE**

Those we love  
must someday pass  
beyond our present sight. . .  
must leave us and the world we  
know without their radiant light.  
But we know that like a candle  
their lovely light will shine  
to brighten up another place  
more perfect... more divine.  
And in the realm of Heaven  
where they shine so warm and  
bright, our loved ones live  
forevermore  
in God's eternal light.

**(26) FOUNDERS PRAYER**

God made us a family  
We need one another  
We love 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 people  
Together we serve God  
Together we hope for Heaven  
These are our hopes and ideals  
Help us to attain them, O God  
Through Jesus Christ our Lord

**(17) 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.*

**(22) FATHER, A LIGHT**

*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.  
God gave us a beautiful father,  
A father who never grew old,  
You were always there  
With a helping hand,  
Help us now to accept His plan.  
We miss you now, our hearts are sore,  
As time goes by, we miss you more.  
Your loving smile, your gentle face,  
No one can take our "Father's Place".  
May the choirs of the angels receive  
you and may you have rest  
and peace everlasting. Amen.*

**(27) GENTLE FACE**

*Your gentle face and patient smile  
With sadness we recall.  
You had a kindly word for each  
And died beloved by all.*

*The voice is mute and  
Stilled the heart,  
That loved us well and true.  
Ah, bitter was the trial to part  
From one so good as you.*

*You are not forgotten, loved one,  
Nor will you ever be,  
As long as life and memory last,  
We will remember Thee.*

*We miss you now our hearts are sore,  
As time goes by we miss you more.  
Your loving smile, your gentle face,*

**(18) DE PROFUNDIS**

Out of the depths have I cried to 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.

**(23) FIRE FIGHTERS PRAYER**

When I am called to duty, God,  
whenever flames may rage, give me  
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  
family and friends.

**(28) GENTLEST HEART, O**

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 Angels to conduct Thy departed  
servant to a place of refreshment,  
light and peace. Amen

Merciful Jesus grant eternal rest.

**(19) DESIDERATA**

Go placidly amid the noise and haste, and remember what  
peace there may be in silence. As far as possible, without  
surrender, be on good terms with all persons. Speak your  
truth quietly and clearly and listen to others, even the dull  
and ignorant; they too have their story. \* Avoid loud and  
aggressive persons, they are vexations to the spirit. If you  
compare yourself to others, you may become vain and  
bitter; for always there will be greater and lesser persons  
than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your  
plans. \* Keep interested in your own career, however  
humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of  
time. Exercise caution in your business affairs; for the  
world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what  
virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals; and  
everywhere life is full of heroism. \* Be yourself. Especially  
do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in  
the face of all artifice and disenchantment it is perennial as  
the grass. \* Take kindly the counsel of years, gracefully  
surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit  
to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress  
yourself with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue  
and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle  
with yourself. \* You are a child of the universe, no less than  
the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here. And  
whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is  
unfolding as it should. \* Therefore be at peace with God,  
whatever you conceive Him to be. And whatever your  
labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life, keep  
peace with your soul. \* With all its sham, drudgery and  
broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be careful. Strive  
to be happy. \*

**(24) 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 belonged to him,  
and the other to the LORD.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he  
looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed  
that many times along the path of his life there was only  
one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at  
the very lowest and saddest times in his life.

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 when I needed you most you would  
leave me." The LORD replied, "My precious, precious  
child, I love you and I would never leave you. During  
your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one

**(29) GIFT, PRECIOUS**

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

**(20) DO NOT STAND**

*(or, Indian Prayer)*

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 of snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the autumn's gentle rain.  
When you waken 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.  
*(last line of the Indian Prayer: I live with  
the risen Lord.)*

**(25) 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.**

**(30) GOD LENT A CHILD**

"I'll lend you for a little time a child of mine," He  
said. "For you to love the while he lives and mourn  
for when he's dead. It may be two or three years, or  
twenty-two or three, but will you 'til I call him  
back, take care of him for me? He will bring his  
charms to gladden you and shall his stay be brief,  
you will have his lovely memories as solace for  
your grief. I cannot promise he will stay, since all  
from earth return, but there are lessons taught down  
there, I want this child to learn. I've looked the  
whole wide world over in my search for teachers  
true, and from the crowd that throngs Life's lanes I  
have selected you. Now will you give him all your  
love, nor think the labor vain. Nor hate me when I  
come to call to take him back again." I fancied that I  
heard them say, "Dear Lord, Thy will be done. For  
all the joy Thy child shall bring the risk of grief  
we'll run. We'll shelter him with tenderness, we'll  
love him while we may. And for the happiness  
we've known, forever grateful stay. But shall the  
angels call for him much sooner than we've  
planned, we will brave the bitter grief that comes  
and try to understand."



(31) GOD LOOKED

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 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.

(37) HAND OF GOD, THE

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

(41) IRISH BLESSING

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

(32)

Name and dates

(38) HAPPY SOUL

O happy soul,  
be thankful now, and rest!  
Heaven is a goodly land;  
And God is love; and those he  
loves are Blest;  
Now Thou dost understand  
The least Thou hast is  
better than the best  
That Thou didst hope for;  
new upon Thine eyes.  
The new life opens fair;  
Before Thy feet the  
blessed journey lies  
Through homelands  
everywhere;  
And heaven to Thee  
is all a sweet surprise.

(42) 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

(33) GOD THE CREATOR

God the Creator and Redeemer  
of all the faithful, grant unto  
the soul of (name), Thy  
servant departed, the remission  
of all sins; that by pious  
supplications, she may obtain  
that pardon which she has  
always desired.  
Grant this, O God, who livest  
and reignest for ever and ever.  
Amen.

Sweet Heart of Mary  
be (his/her) salvation.

Our Father, -- Hail Mary, --

(30) HER JOURNEY

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

(43) LAUGH

To laugh often and much;  
to win the respect of intelligent  
people and the affection of  
children; to earn the appreciation  
of honest critics and endure the  
betrayal of false friends; to  
appreciate beauty; to find the best  
in others; to leave the world a bit  
better whether by a healthy child,  
a garden patch, or a redeemed  
social condition; to know even  
one life has breathed easier  
because you have lived.

(34) 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

(39) I'M FREE

Don't grieve for me now, I'm free.  
I'm following the path God laid for  
me. I took his hand when I heard  
him 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 that peace at close of day. If  
my parting has left a void then fill it  
with remembered joy. A friendship  
shared, a laugh, a kiss, ah 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've savored much  
good friends, good times, a loved  
one's touch. Perhaps my time  
seemed all too brief, don't lengthen it  
now with undone grief. Lift up your  
hearts and share with me, for God  
wanted me now. He set me free.

(44) 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 all.

(35) 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

(40) INCLINE THINE EAR

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

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 com-  
manded 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

(45) LIFE

Life is but a stopping place,  
A pause in what's to be,  
A resting place along the road  
to sweet eternity.  
We all have different journeys,  
Different paths along the way,  
We all were meant to learn  
some things,  
But never meant to stay...  
Our destination is a place  
far greater than we know.  
For some, the journey quicker;  
For some the journey's slow.  
And when the journey finally ends,  
We'll claim a great reward,  
And find an everlasting peace,  
Together with the Lord.



#### (46) LITTLE CHILDREN

When God calls little children to dwell with Him above, we mortals sometimes question the wisdom of His Love. For no heartache compares with the death of one small child, who does so much to make our world seem wonderful and mild. Perhaps God tires 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 a 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 "Good-bye". So, when a little child departs, we who are left behind must realize God loves little children. Angels Are Hard To Find.

#### (51) LOVED HIM/HER

Father we entrust our (brother/sister) to your mercy.

You loved (him/her) greatly in this life. Now that (he/she) is freed from all its cares, give (him/her) happiness and peace for ever.

Welcome (him/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.

#### (56) MISS ME

When I come to the end of the road 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 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 part of the Master plan,

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.

#### (47) LITTLE ROSE

*I would rather have a little rose  
From the garden of a friend,  
Than have the choicest flowers  
When my stay on earth shall end.*

*I would rather have  
the kindest words  
And a smile that I can see,  
Than flattery when my heart is still  
And this life ceased to be.*

*I would rather have a loving smile  
From the friends I know are true,  
Than tears shed around my casket  
When the world I bid adieu.*

#### (52) LOVE

LOVE IS PATIENT; LOVE IS KIND;  
LOVE IS NOT JEALOUS, IT DOES  
NOT PUT ON AIRS, IT IS NOT  
SNOBBISH. LOVE IS NEVER  
RUDE. IT IS NOT SELF SEEKING,  
IT IS NOT PRONE TO ANGER;  
NEITHER DOES IT BROOD OVER  
INJURIES. LOVE DOES NOT  
REJOICE IN WHAT IS WRONG  
BUT REJOICES WITH THE TRUTH.  
THERE IS NO LIMIT TO  
LOVE'S FORBEARANCE,  
ITS TRUST, ITS HOPE,  
IT'S POWER TO ENDURE.  
LOVE NEVER FAILS.

#### (57) Most Important Person On Earth

THE most important person on earth is a mother. She cannot claim the honor of having built Notre Dame Cathedral. She need not. She has built something more magnificent than any cathedral - a dwelling for an immortal soul, the tiny perfection of her baby's body. "The angels have not been blessed with such grace. They cannot share in God's creative miracle to bring new saints to Heaven. Only a human mother can. Mothers are closer to God the Creator than any other creatures. God joins forces with mothers in performing this act of creation . . .  
"What on God's good earth is more glorious than this: to be a mother?"

-Joseph Cardinal Mindszenty

#### (48) LORD'S PRAYER (Protestant)

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

#### (53)

MAY THE ANGELS LEAD THEE  
INTO PARADISE

MAY THE MARTYRS RECEIVE  
THEE AT THY COMING AND TAKE  
THEE TO THE HOLY CITY

MAY THE CHOIRS OF THE  
ANGELS RECEIVE THEE AND  
MAYEST THOU HAVE REST  
EVERLASTING

AMEN

#### (58) MOTHER

*Nobody dies, and Mother least of all. Her loving guise, the sound of her footfall, brighten the dark hall. Some feature of her face repeats in every year. Her voice, her gentle grace, in some dear child appear, her vision stills our fear. She cannot pass while our remembering crowns the green grass with happy flowers of Spring. Recalling everything; her kindness most of all, that passed nobody by. Whatever may befall, whatever changing sky, Mother will not die.*

#### (49) 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.

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

Amen

#### (54) MARINE 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 tradition 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 the 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

#### (50) LORD SUPPORT US

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

#### (55) 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.*

#### (59) MOTHER, A LIGHT

A light is from our household gone, a voice we loved is still, a place is vacant in our home, that never can be filled. You can only have one mother, patient, kind and true, no other friend in all the world, will be the same to you. When other friends forsake you, to mother you will return, for all her loving kindness, she asks nothing in return. As we look upon her picture, sweet memories we recall, of a face so full of sunshine, and a smile for one and all. Sweet Jesus take our message, to our dear mother up above. Tell her how we miss her, and give her all our love. May She Rest in Peace. Amen.



**(60) MOTHER, DARLING**

*What is home without a mother?  
All things this world may send,  
But when we lost our darling mother,  
We lost our dearest friend.*

*Loving and kind in all your ways,  
Upright and just to the end  
of your days;  
Sincere and true, in your heart and  
mind;  
Beautiful memories, you left behind.*

*However long our lives may last,  
Whatever lands we view,  
Whatever joy or grief be ours,  
We will always think of you.*

**(61) MOTHER DEAR**

*Dear Mother, I'm grateful  
For your tender care,  
The worries and heartaches  
And your constant prayers.*

*May Mary, God's, Mother  
Spread her mantle blue,  
Enfold you forever  
With her Son there, too.*

*Each day while I'm thinking  
Heaven is meant for you,  
My heart keeps on singing,  
Mother, Mother, I love you.*

**(62) MOTHER, FOR A**

*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.*

*God gave us a beautiful mother,  
A mother who never grew old.  
You were always there with a helping hand.  
Help us now to accept His plan.*

*We miss you now, our hearts are sore,  
As time goes by, we miss you more.  
Your loving smile, your gentle face,  
No one can take our mother's place.  
May you rest in peace.*

**(63) MOTHER, MAGIC OF**

*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 by looking in her eyes.*

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

*There is a kindness and compassion  
to be found in her embrace,  
and we see the light of heaven  
shining from a Mother's face.*

**(64) 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,  
thrilling tones  
And muted, silent keys.*

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

Florence Emeline Wright

**(65) NURSES PRAYER**

*Almighty God,  
Divine Healer of all, grant me, Your  
handmaiden, strength and courage in  
my calling.*

*Give to my heart compassion and  
understanding. Give to my hands skill  
and tenderness. Give to my mind  
knowledge and wisdom.*

*Especially, Dear Lord,  
help me always to remember  
the true purpose of my vocation,  
that of selfless service and dedication  
to the weak and despairing*

**(66) ORACION**

Reconoce, Señor, tu criatura, obrero de  
dioses extraños, sino tuya, Dios único,  
vivo y verdadero, por- que no hay otro  
Dios más que tú, y nadie te iguala en  
las obras. Haz, señor, que tu dulce  
presencia le llene el alma de alegría;  
Olvida sus iniquidades pasadas y los  
extravíos arrastrada por sus pasiones ha  
renunciado a la fe del nes; Porque aún  
cuando pecó padre del Hijo y del  
Espíritu Santo, sino que ha conservado  
el celo del Señor y adorado fielmente a  
Dios, creador de todas las cosas.

Amen

**(67) OUR HOPE**

We command our dearly departed into  
Your hand, O Merciful God.

In faith, we believe that having died  
in Christ, our departed loved one will  
rise again on the last day with Him.

We give You thanks for allowing us to  
share the good things of this earthly life  
with our dearly departed.

Accept our prayer that the gates of  
Heaven will be opened to  
Your departed servant.

Comfort us in our sorrow  
as we wait in joyful expectation  
to be united with all our loved ones  
and greet Christ in glory.  
Amen.

**(68) OUR LADY OF MIRACULOUS MEDAL**

O Mother of God, Mary Immaculate,  
we dedicate and consecrate ourselves to  
you under the title of Our Lady of  
Miraculous Medal. May this Medal be  
for each one of us a sure sign of your  
affection for us and a constant reminder  
of our duties toward you. Even while  
wearing it, may we be blessed by your  
loving protection and preserved in the  
grace of your Son, O most powerful  
Virgin, Mother of our Savior keep us  
close to you every moment of our lives.  
Obtain for us, your children, the grace  
of a happy death; so that in union with  
you, we may enjoy the  
bliss of heaven forever.

Amen

**(69) PERPETUAL HELP**

O Mother of perpetual help, grant that I  
may ever invoke Your most powerful  
name, which is the safeguard of the  
living and the salvation of the dying. O  
Purest Mary! O Sweetest Mary! Let  
Your name henceforth be ever on my  
lips. Delay not, O Blessed Lady! To help  
me when ever I call on You, for in all  
my temptations, in all my needs, I shall  
never cease to call on You. Ever repeat-  
ing Your sacred name, Mary! Mary! O  
what consolation, what sweetness, what  
confidence, what emotion fills my soul  
when I utter Your sacred name, or even  
only think of You. But I will not be  
content with merely uttering Your Name,  
let my love for You prompt me ever to

**(70) PLAN, THE**

*Our Lives are but fine weavings  
That God and we prepare,  
Each life becomes a fabric planned  
And fashioned in His care.  
We may not always see just how  
The weavings intertwine,  
But we must trust the Master's hand  
And follow His design,  
For He can view the pattern  
Upon the upper side,  
While we must look from underneath  
And trust in Him to guide...  
Sometimes a strand of sorrow  
Is added to His plan,  
And though it's difficult for us,  
We still must understand,  
That it's He who fills the shuttle,  
It's He who knows what's best,  
So we must weave in patience  
And leave to Him the rest...  
Not till the loom is silent  
And the shuttles cease to fly  
Shall God unroll the canvas  
And explain the reason why...  
The dark threads are as needed  
In the Weaver's skillful hand  
As the threads of gold and silver*

**(71) POLICE OFFICER'S PRAYER**

O Almighty God whose great power  
and eternal wisdom embrace the  
universe, watch over all Law  
Enforcement Officers. Protect them  
from harm in the performance of their  
duty to stop crime, robberies, riots and  
violence. We pray to help them keep  
our streets and homes safe day and  
night. We recommend them to your  
care because their duty is dangerous.  
Grant them Your unending strength  
and courage in their daily assignments.  
Dear God protect these brave officers,  
grant them Your almighty protection,  
unite them safely with their families  
after duty ends.

**(72) PRAYER FOR THE  
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 though pious supplications  
They may obtain the pardon  
Which they have always desired  
Who livest and reignest  
World without end.  
Amen.*

**(73) PRAYER FOR YOU, A**

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!

**(74) 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  
word of faith until we greet Christ in  
glory and are united with You  
and our departed.



**(75) 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*  
Roman Ritual

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

**(80) 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 whosoever visits it for nine consecutive Tuesdays, and there piously invokes Thee, will feel the power of Thy 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 of my salvation. Through Christ our Lord, Amen.

**(85) ST. JOSEPH**

Oh, St. Joseph, whose protection is so great, so strong, so prompt before the throne of God, I place in you all my interest and desires. Oh, St. Joseph, do assist me by your powerful intercession, and obtain for me from your divine foster-Son all spiritual blessings, through Jesus Christ, our Lord; so that, having engaged here below your heavenly power, I may offer my thanks-giving and homage to the most loving of Fathers. Oh, St. Joseph, I never weary contemplating you, and Jesus asleep in your arms. I dare not approach while He reposes near your heart. Press Him in my name and kiss His fine head for me and ask Him to return the kiss when I draw my dying breath. St. Joseph, patron of departing souls, pray for us. Amen.

**(76) SAFELY HOME**

I am home in Heaven, dear ones; Oh, so happy and so bright! There is perfect joy and beauty in his 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!

**(81) ST. ANTHONY-2**

O Holy St. Anthony, gentlest of Saints, your love for God and Charity for His creatures, made you worthy, when on earth, to possess miraculous powers. Miracles waited on your word, which you were ever ready to speak for those in trouble or anxiety. Encouraged by this thought, I implore of you to obtain for me (request). The answer to my prayer may require a miracle, even so, you are the Saint of Miracles. O gentle and loving St. Anthony, whose heart was ever full of human sympathy, whisper my petition into the ears of the Sweet Infant Jesus, who loved to be folded in your arms; and the gratitude of my heart will ever be yours.

**(86) ST. JUDE**

O glorious Apostle, St. Jude Thaddeus true relative of Jesus and Mary, I salute you through the Most Sacred Heart of Jesus. Through this Heart I praise and thank God for all the graces He has bestowed upon you. Humbly prostrate before you, I implore you through this heart to look down upon me with compassion. Oh despise not my poor prayer, let not my trust be confounded. To you God has granted the privilege of aiding mankind in the most desperate cases. Oh, come to my aid that I may praise the mercies of God. All my life I will be grateful to you and will be your faithful client until I can thank you in heaven. Amen

**(77) 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.

**(82) ST. ANTHONY,  
Unfailing Prayer To**

Oh Holy St. Anthony, gentlest of Saints, your love for God and Charity for His creatures, made you worthy, when on earth to possess miraculous powers. Miracles waited on your word, which you were ever ready to speak for those in trouble or anxiety. Oh gentle and loving St. Anthony, whose heart was ever full of human sympathy, whisper my petition into the ears of the Sweet Infant Jesus, who loved to be folded in your arms: and the gratitude of my heart will ever be yours.

**(87) St. 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

**(78) SHE IS GONE**

I am standing on the seashore.  
A ship spreads her sails to the  
morning breeze and starts for  
the ocean. I am watching until  
she fades on the horizon, and  
someone at my side says,  
"She is gone."  
Gone where? The loss of sight  
is in me, not in her. Just at the  
moment when someone says  
"She is gone." There are others  
who are watching her coming.  
Other voices take up the glad  
shout, "Here she comes!"....  
And that is dying.

**(83) ST. AUGUSTINE-2**

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

**(88) 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*

**(79) 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

**(84) ST. FRANCIS**

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.

Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi

**(89) ST. 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. Theresa, so that swiftly  
advancing in sanctity and in  
perfect love of neighbor, I may  
someday receive the  
Crown of Life Eternal.  
Amen.



(90) SONGS OF THE ANGELS

May the songs of the angels  
welcome you,  
and guide you along your way.  
May the smiles of the martyrs  
greet your own  
as darkness turns into day.  
Ev'ry fear will be undone  
and death will be no more.  
As songs of the angels  
bring you home,  
before the face of God.

(95) TOO LITTLE TIME

I 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

(100) WE'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER

That special smile,  
that caring heart,  
that warm embrace  
you always gave us.  
We'll always remember  
you being there  
for Mom and us.  
Through good and bad times,  
no matter what.  
We'll always remember you Dad,  
because there'll never be any one  
to replace you in our hearts  
and the love we will always  
have for you.

(91) SUNSET:

Should you go first and I remain, to  
walk the road alone.  
I'll live in memories garden, dear,  
with happy days we've known.  
In spring I'll wait for roses red,  
when faded the lilacs blue.  
In early fall when brown leaves fall,  
I'll catch a glimpse of you.  
I'll hear your voice, I'll see you smile  
tho blindly I may grope.  
The memory of your helping hand  
will buoy me on with hope.  
Should you go first and I remain  
one thing I'll have you do:  
Walk slowly down that long, long path  
for soon I'll follow you.  
I want to know each step you take,  
so I may take the same.  
for someday down that lonely road,  
you'll hear me call your name.

(96) TREASURED SEASONS:

For everything there is  
an appointed season,  
and a time for every purpose  
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.

(101) WHEN I'M GONE

When I'm gone. Give what's left of me away  
to children and to old folks that wait to die.  
And if you need to cry, cry for your brother  
and sister walking the street beside you. And  
when you need me, put your arms around  
someone and give them what you need to  
give to me. I want to leave you something,  
something better than words or sounds. Look  
for me in the people I've known and loved,  
And if you cannot give me away, at least let  
me live in your eyes and not in your mind.  
You can love me most by letting hands touch  
hands, by letting bodies touch bodies, and by  
letting go of children that need to be free.  
Love doesn't die, people do. So, when all  
that's left of me is love, give me away.

(92) 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.

(97) TREE, A

I think that I shall never see  
A poem lovely as a tree.

A tree whose hungry mouth is  
pressed  
Against the earth's sweet flowing  
breast:

A tree that looks at God all day,  
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;

A tree that may in Summer wear  
A nest of robins in her hair;

Upon whose bosom snow has lain;  
Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me,

(102) 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.

(93) THANK YOU FOR CARING:

When someone takes the time to listen,  
When someone reaches out,  
When someone does a thoughtful thing  
That makes you warm throughout.

When someone lends a helping hand,  
Finds ways in which to share,  
When someone makes you feel secure  
By always being there.

When someone senses there are times  
When you have special needs,  
When someone gives you inner strength  
Through words as well as deeds.

When someone seems to take an interest  
In just how you're faring,  
It's time to tell that special someone  
Thanks so much for caring!

(98) WALK IN SUNSHINE:

May you always walk in sunshine  
and God's love around you flow, for  
the happiness you gave us, no one  
will ever know. It broke our hearts  
to lose you, but you did not go  
alone, a part of us went with you  
the day God called you home.  
A million times we've needed you,  
a million times we've cried.  
If love could only have saved you,  
You never would have died.

*The Lord Be With You  
And May You Rest In Peace  
Amen*

(2)

(103) 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.

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

(94) THEY SAY

They say there is a reason,  
They say that time will heal,  
But neither time or reason,  
Will change the way we feel.  
For no one knows the heartache  
That lies beyond our smiles,  
No one knows how many times  
We have broken down and cried,  
We want to tell you something,  
So there won't be any doubt,  
You're so wonderful to think of,  
But so hard to be without.

(99) WE GIVE THEM BACK

*We seem to give them to Thee, O God, who gavest  
them to us. Yet as Thou didst not lose them in giving, so  
do we not lose them by their return. Not as the world  
giveth, givest Thou, O Lover of souls. What Thou  
givest, Thou takest not away, for what is Thine is ours  
also if we are Thine. And life is eternal and love is  
immortal, and death is only an horizon, and an horizon is  
nothing, save the limit of our sight. Lift us up, strong  
Son of God, that we may see further; cleanse our eyes  
that we may see clearly; draw us closer to Thyself that  
we may know ourselves to be nearer to our loved ones  
who are with Thee. And while Thou dost prepare a  
place for us, prepare us also for that happy place, that  
where Thou art we may be also for evermore.*

(104) WITH THE SAINTS

With the Saints give rest, O Christ to  
the soul 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. Whither, also, all we mortals  
wend our way, making of our funeral  
dirge the sound Alleluia. Alleluia.



**(103) WORD OF CONSOLATION,**  
*If a tiny baby could think, it would be afraid of birth. To leave the only world it has known would seem a kind of death. But immediately after birth the child would find itself in loving arms, showered with affection and cared for at every moment. Surely the baby would say, "I was foolish to doubt God's Plan for me. This is a beautiful life." For the Christian passing through, death is really a birth into a new and better world. Those who are left behind should not grieve as if there were no hope. Life is changed, not taken away. Our dear ones live on, in a world beautiful beyond anything we can imagine. With Jesus and Mary they await the day when they will welcome us with joy. Do not grieve too much they say to us. "We are living and are still with you."*

O celeste patrono,  
 san Guida di cui  
 porto il nome, prega sempre Dio  
 per me: confermami nella fede,  
 rendimi forte nella vità, aiutami  
 nella lotta spirituale affinché, riu-  
 scendo vincitore contro il nemico  
 maligno, meriti di conseguire con  
 te la gloria eterna.  
 Amen

(Italian)

**(106) YOU TOILED SO HARD**  
 You toiled so hard for those you loved,  
 You said good-bye to none.  
 Your spirit flew before we knew  
 Your work on earth was done.  
 We miss you now, our hearts are sore,  
 As time goes by we miss you more.  
 Your loving smile, your gentle face;  
 No one can fill your vacant place.

Your life was love and labor,  
 Your love for your family true,  
 You did the best for all of us,  
 We will always remember you.

The Lord be with you (Name),  
 now and for evermore. Amen

### SALMOS 23

O senhor é o meu Pastor. Nada me  
 faltará. Ele me faz deltar em  
 pastagens relvadas; conduz-me junto a  
 lugares de descanso bem regados.  
 Refrigera a minha alma. Guia-me nos  
 trilhos da Justiça por causa do seu  
 nome. Ainda que eu ande pelo vale  
 da sombra tenebrosa, não temerei mal  
 nenhum, porque tu estás comigo.  
 Tua vara e teu bastão são as hostis;  
 un-taste-me a cabeça com óleo. Meu  
 corpo está bem cheio. De certo, a  
 própria bondade e benevolência  
 estarão no encaço todos os dias da  
 minha vida; e habitarei na Casa  
 Senhor para Sempre

(Portuguese 23rd Psalm)

Nous Te recommandons son âme, O Tendre  
 Coeur de Jésus, à jamais présent dans le St.  
 Sacrement, consumé d'un amour brûlant  
 pour les pauvres âmes retenues dans le  
 Purgatoire.

Ne sois pas sévère dans Ton jugement, mais  
 à cause de Ton Précieux Sang répandu sur le  
 Calvaire, pardonne lui ses péchés.

A cause de sa Foi et de son Espérance en  
 Ta miséricorde, Père très bon, envoie Tes  
 anges lui ouvrir les portes du Paradis, ce lieu  
 de bonheur sans fin promis à Tes bons et  
 fidèles serviteurs.

Accorde lui, Seigneur, le repos éternel. Que  
 par la miséricorde de Dieu, les âmes des  
 Fidèles Trépassés reposent en paix. Amen  
 (French Catholic)

Que Deus Tenha Misericórdia  
 de Alma de

O'Bondoso coração de Jesus  
 sempre presente no Santíssimo  
 Sacramento, em permanente con-  
 cativas no Purgatorio, tende  
 piedade da alma do vosso servo.  
 Nao sejais servero na Vossa Justica  
 e perdoai-lhes os seus pecados pela  
 divindade do Nosso Senhor Jesus  
 Cristo.

Pai Nosso, Ave Maria:  
 Que a sua alma e alma em  
 todos os defuntos descance de paz.  
 Amen

(Portuguese-Cath.)

*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 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  
 (Name), who hath just been taken from us, and number  
 his soul among the Just; and have mercy upon us, for as  
 much as He is good and loveth mankind.*

Amen.

(Greek Orthodox)

### SALMOS 23

Jehová es mi pastor; nada me faltará En  
 lugares de delicados pastos me hará  
 descansar; Juanto a aguas de reposo me  
 pastoreará. Comfortará mi alma; Me guiará  
 por sendas de justicia pro amor de su  
 nombre. Aunvue ande en valle de sombra  
 de muerta. No temerá mal alguno porque tú  
 estás conmigo; Tu vara y tu cayado me  
 infundirán aliento. Aderezas mesa delante  
 de mí en pres- encia de mis angustiadores;  
 Unges mi cabeza con aceite; mi copa está  
 rebosando. Ciertamente el bien y la  
 misericordia me seguirán todos los dias de  
 mi vida. Y en las casa del Jehová moraré  
 por largos dias.

(Spanish 23rd Psalm)

### (107) TO THOSE I LOVE AND THOSE WHO LOVE ME

When I am gone, release me, let me go.  
 I have so many things to see and do.  
 You must not tie yourself to me with tears.  
 Be thankful for our beautiful years.  
 I gave to you my love, you can only guess.  
 How much you gave to me in happiness  
 I thank you for the love you have shown.  
 But now it's time I travel on alone.  
 So grieve a while if you must.  
 Then let your grief be comforted by trust  
 It's only for a while that we must part.  
 So bless the memories within your heart.  
 I won't be far away, for life goes on.  
 And if you need me, call and I will come  
 Though you can't 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.



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