

<p style="text-align: center;">AFTERGLOW</p> <p>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 behind when life is done.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">IRISH BLESSING</p> <p>May the road rise up to meet you, May the wind be always at your back, May the sun shine warm upon your face, And rains fall soft upon your fields, And until we meet again, May God hold you in the palm of His hand.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">GOD SAW</p> <p>God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be so He put His arms around you and whispered, "Come to Me." With tearful eyes we watched you and saw you pass away although we love 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.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">WHEN I MUST LEAVE</p> <p>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.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">DO NOT STAND</p> <p>Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there. I do not sleep, I am a thousand winds that blow. I am the diamond's glint on snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain. When you awaken in the 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.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">I'M FREE</p> <p>Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free; I took His hand when I heard Him call; I turned my back and left it all. If my parting has left a void; then fill it with remembered joy. My life's been full, I savored much; good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss; ah yes, these things, I too, will miss. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief; don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your hearts and share with me; God wanted me now, He set me free.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">HAIL MARY</p> <p>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.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">TWENTY-THIRD PSALM</p> <p>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.</p>

<p style="text-align: center;">MEMORARE</p> <p>Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known that anyone who fled to thy protection, implored thy help, and sought thy intercession was left unaided. Inspired with this confidence, I fly unto thee, O Virgin of virgins, My Mother, to thee I come, before thee I stand sinful and sorrowful. O Mother of the Word Incarnate, despise not my petitions, but in thy mercy, hear and answer me. Amen.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">THE SERENTITY PRAYER</p> <p>God grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change; Courage to change the things I can; And wisdom to know the difference. Living one day at a time; Enjoying one moment at a time; Accepting hardships as the pathway to peace; Taking, as He did, this sinful world as it is, not as I would have it; Trusting that He will make all things right if I surrender to His will; That I may be reasonably happy in this life and supremely happy with Him forever in the next. Amen.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">THE LORD'S PRAYER</p> <p>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.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">A LIGHT IS (Mother of Father)</p> <p>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/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 (mother's/father's) place. May the choirs of the Angels receive you And may you have rest and peace everlasting. Amen.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI</p> <p>Lord make me an instrument of Your 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; And where there is sadness, joy. O Divine Master, Grant that I may not so much seek To be consoled as to console; To be understood as to understand; To be loved, as to love; For it is in giving that we receive; It is in pardoning that we are pardoned; And it is in dying that we are born To eternal life.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">THE APOSTLES' CREED</p> <p>I believe in God the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried. He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">MAY YOU ALWAYS WALK IN SUNSHINE</p> <p>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 needed you, a million times we've cried. If love could only have saved you, you never would've died. The Lord be with you and may you rest in peace.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">THE RESSURECTION PRAYER</p> <p>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.</p>

GOD'S GARDEN

God looked around His garden
And found an empty place. He
then looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face. He put
His arms around you And lifted
you to rest. God's garden must be
beautiful He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering
He knew 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

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.

**I WILL REMEMBER
YOU**

In the rising of the sun and
it's going down, I will
remember you. In the
blowing of the wind and in
the chill of winter, I will
remember you. In the
opening of the buds and in
the rebirth of spring, I will
remember you. In the
blueness of the summer sky
and in the warmth of
summer, I will remember
you. In the rustling of leaves
and in the beauty of
autumn, I will remember
you. In the beginning of the
year and when it ends, I will
remember you. When I am
weary and in need of
strength, I will remember
you. When I am lost and
sick of heart, I will
remember you. When I
have joys I yearn to share, I
will remember you. So long
as I live, You too shall live,
For you are now part of me,
as I remember you.

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 illuminated 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

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