

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 behind when life is done.

Irish Blessing

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

23rd Psalm

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want,
He makes me lie down in green pastures.
He leads me beside still waters.
He restores my soul.
He leads me in ipaths of righteousness
for his name's sake.

Even though I kwalk through the valley of lthe shadow of death,
I will fear no evil,
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff,
they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies;
you anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

Resurrection prayer

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

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

O Gentlest Heart

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, N. Be not severe in Thy judgment, 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 and peace. Amen.

Jesus! Mary! Joseph!

Jesus! Mary! Joseph!

In your charity pray for the repose of the soul of
XXX

Mary 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

My Jesus, Mercy

(Ind. of 300 days)

Mary, our hope, have pity on us.

(Ind. of 300 days)

Sweet Heart of Mary, be my salvation

(Ind. of 300 days)

Memorare

Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known that anyone who fled to thy protection, implored thy help, or sought thy intercession was left unaided. Inspired by this confidence, I fly unto thee, O Virgin of virgins, my Mother. To thee do 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.

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 the evil one.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

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 precious heart stopped beating, and our faith, put to the test. God broke our hearts, to prove to us, He only takes the best. A million times we've cried. If love could only have saved you, you never would have died.

Do not stand

Do not stand at my grave and weep I am not there, I do not sleep I am a thousand winds that blow I am the diamond's 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.

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.

Come to Me

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

Do not cry

Do not cry, I have gone to God. I will wait for you in Heaven where the family will be gathered and the tears will be dried. You whom I loved so much on earth pray for me, live always in a manner so that we may be together in Heaven. Rejoice with me who leave this earth of sorrow to go and prepare a peaceful place for you. Death has separated us, but the memory and the prayers will unite us again. Heart of Jesus be my love... Heart of Mary be my salvation. Goodbye, my loved ones, see you all in Heaven.

St. Francis of Assisi

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

Welcome Home

For those I love, for those that love me. When I am gone, release me, let me go. I have so many things to see and do. I thank you for the love you each have shown, but now it's time I traveled on alone. So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must; then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a while we must part, so bless the memories. And then when you come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and "Welcome Home".

When I Must Leave You

When I must leave you for a little while, please do not grieve and shed wild tears and hug your sorrow to you through the years, but start out bravely with a gallant smile; and for my sake and in my name live on and do all the 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.

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

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

Prayer for all the Faithful Departed

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, grant to the souls of Thy servants departed the remission of their sins, that, through pious supplications, they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired. Who livest and reignest with God the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, world without end.

Amen.

For a Father

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.

For a Mother

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 the choirs of the angels receive
you and may you have rest
and peace everlasting.
Amen.

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

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 repeating 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
hail You, Mother of Perpetual Help.

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.

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.

I Am Standing Upon the Shore

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...