

Prayer Selections (To Print on Prayer Card)

PSALM 121

I will lift mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber nor sleep. The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy hand. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; He shall preserve thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even forevermore. Psalm 121

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.

A CHILD

Good 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.

A FIREFIGHTER'S 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. 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 children and my wife.

A LIGHT IS (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 angels receive you and may you have rest and peace everlasting. Amen.

A TIME LIKE THIS

During a time like this, you discover just who your friends really are. Thank you for sharing our grief. The " " Family

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.

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.

ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA

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

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.

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 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.

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

BESIDE YOUR BEDSIDE

We sat beside your bedside, Our hearts were crushed and sore, We did our best to the end, Til 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.

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!

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...

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

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 with 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.

CHRIST HAVE MERCY

With the spirits of the righteous made perfect, give rest to the soul of Thy servant, O Saviour; 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 loosed the bonds of those who were there, Thyself give rest also to the soul of Thy servant Now and ever unto ages of ages. Amen.

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

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.

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.

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 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."

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.

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.

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, no
one can take your vacant place.

GENTLEST HEART

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.

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.

GOD SAW

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.

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 forever 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

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

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

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

Amen.

HAIL MARY

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among 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.

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 the best!

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 homeland everywhere; And heaven to Thee is all a sweet surprise.

HIS/HER JOURNEY

Don't think of her/him as gone away, her/his journey's just begun. Life holds so many facets this earth is only one. Just think of her/him 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/he must be wishing that we could know today how nothing but our sadness can really pass away. And think of her/him as living in the hearts of those she/he touched, for nothing loved is ever lost, and she/he was loved so much.

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.

INCLINE THINE EAR

"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

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.

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.

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

JOHN 8:12

Jesus said: "I am the light of the world. He that follows me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life" John 8:12

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

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 path, or a redeemed social condition; to know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived. This is to have succeeded.

LEAF AFTER LEAF

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

LET US PRAY

Almighty God, through the death of Your Son on the cross, you have overcome death for us. Through his burial and resurrection from the dead you have made the grave a holy place and restored to us eternal life. We pray for those who died believing in Jesus and are buried with him in the hope of rising again. God of the living and the dead, may those who faithfully believed in you on earth praise you forever in the joy of heaven. We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.

LET US PRAY, CHILDREN

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

LET US PRAY #1

Let Us Pray O God, to whom it belongeth always to show mercy and to spare, we humble beseech Thee for the soul of Thy servant whom Thou hast called out of this world, that Thou deliver him not into the hands of the enemy, nor forget him forever; but command that he be received by Thy holy Angels and taken to Paradise his true Country, and that as he hath believed and hoped in Thee, he may not suffer the pains of hell, but have joy everlasting. Through Christ Our Lord. Amen.

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.

LITTLE ANGEL

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 then, 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.

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.

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.

LORD WHEN MY SOUL TAKES FLIGHT

Lord, when my soul takes flight, may it rise swiftly to live forever in your love and care.

LOVED HER

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

Welcome her now into paradise where there will be no more sorrow, no more weeping or pain, but only peace and joy with Jesus your Son, and the Holy Spirit 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 forever.

Welcome him now into paradise where there will be no more sorrow, no more weeping or pain, but only peace and joy with Jesus your Son, and the Holy Spirit for ever and ever.

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, its power to endure. Love never fails.

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.

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 11:28

Come to me, all of you who are tired from carrying your heavy loads, and I will give you rest.

MAY THE ANGELS LEAD YOU

May the angels lead you into Paradise, may the Martyrs receive you at your coming, and take you to Jerusalem, the holy city. May the choirs of the Angels receive you, and may you with the once poor Lazarus, have rest everlasting. Amen. May the Souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

MEMORARE

Remember O most gracious Virgin Mary that never was it known that anyone who fled to Thy protection, implored Thy help, and sought Thy intercession was left unaided. Inspired with this confidence, I fly unto Thee, O Virgin of virgins. My Mother! to Thee I come; before Thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful. Oh Mother of the Word incarnate despise not my petitions, but, in Thy mercy, hear and answer me. Amen.

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.

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?"

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.

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. 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.

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.

MOTHER DEAR

Dear Mother, I'm grateful for your tender care, The worries and heartaches and your constant prayer. 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.

MOTHER, FOR A

A light 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.

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.

MUSIC #1

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

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 in body and spirit.

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 GENTELEST HEART

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 Saviour, send Thy Angels to conduct Thy departed servant to a place of refreshment, light and peace. Amen. Merciful Jesus, grant eternal rest.

O MOTHER OF PERPETUAL HELP

O Mother of Perpetual Help, in Thy hands we place his eternal salvation, and to Thee do we entrust his soul. Eternal Father, we offer Thee the wounds of our Lord Jesus Christ to heal the wounds of his soul. My Jesus pardon and mercy through the merits of Thy sacred wounds. Sweet Heart of Mary, Be my salvation.(300 days indulgence)
My Jesus Mercy (100 days indulgence) Requiescat in Peace. Amen.

ORACION

Reconoce, Señor, tu criatura, obrano de dioses extraños, sino tuya, Dios unico, vivo y verdadero, por-que no hay otro Dios mas que tu, 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 extravios arrastrada por sus pasiones ha renunciado a la fe del nes; Porque aun cuando peco padre del Hijo y del Espiritu Santo, sino que ha conservado el cello del Señor y adorado fielmente a Dios, credor de todas las cosas.

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.

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.

PERHAPS

Perhaps you sent a lovely card Or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral piece, If so, we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words As any friends could say, Perhaps you were not there at all, Just thought of us this day. Whatever you did, whatever your part, We prayerfully thank you for consoling our hearts.

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.

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.

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 never-ending 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. Amen

PRAYER FOR 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 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.

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!

PRECIOUS GIFT

One gift, above all others, God gives to us 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!

PRIEST PRAYER

O God, who amongst Thy Apostolic priests has raised up Thy servant, to the dignity of a priest, grant, we beseech Thee, that He may also be admitted in heaven to their everlasting fellowship, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord. And let perpetual light shine upon him. May he rest in peace. Amen.

PSALM XXIV

The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein. For He hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in His holy place He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness for the God of his salvation

RESURECCTION 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 glory and are united with you and our departed. Through Christ our Lord, Amen.

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.

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 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!

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 whosoever 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. Thru Christ our Lord.

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 though, 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.

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.

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. 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

SAINT JOHN NEUMANN,

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

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. Patrick

ST. PUCCI (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 His 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.

SAINT RITA

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.

ST. THERESA

O little flower of Jesus, Ever consoling troubled souls with Heavenly Graces, In your unflinching 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.

Theresa

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.

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.

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 your 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 to 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.

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.

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!

THE HAND OF GOD

Though today, you walk in sorrow You will not be alone There is One whose loving wisdom Is far greater than our own Put your trusting hand in His As a little child would do And He like a loving father Will guide and comfort you! Day by day, there will come to you New faith, new hope, new light You'll find that stars unseen by day Shine through the darkest night And though your heart is longing For the dear one who's at rest You'll know before the journey's end That God's dear ways are best!

Jessie Home Fairweather

THE LORD'S PRAYER(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.

THE LORD'S PRAYER #2(Protestant)

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

THE 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.

The Serenity

THERE IS A SEASON

To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven.
A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;
A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;
A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; A time to cast away
stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from
embracing; A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away; A time to
rejoice, and a time to weep; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; A time to love, and a time to
hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

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.

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.

TO ONE IN SORROW

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

TOO LITTLE TIME

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

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.

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, but only God
can make a tree.

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

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

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'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 anyone to replace you in our hearts and the love we will always have for you.

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' 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.

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

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 has 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, Alleluia.