The 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.

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."

(This prayer can only be used on a Memorial Folder)

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.

T'was Grace that taught....
my heart to fear.
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear.....
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares....
we have already come.
T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far....
and Grace will lead us home.

When we've been here ten thousand years.... bright shinning as the sun. We've no less days to sing God's praise..... then when we've first begun.

(This prayer can not be used w/photo on Holy Card)

God's Garden

God looked around his garden And He found an empty place. He then looked down upon this 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 that the road was getting rough, And the hills are 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.

Forever In Our Hearts (Female)

In tears we saw her sinking We watched her fade away, Our hearts were almost broken, We wished that she could stay. But, when we saw her sleeping, So peaceful free from pain, We could not ask her back, To suffer that again. God knew that she was suffering, That the hills were hard to climb, So he gently closed her eyelids, And whispered "Peace be Thine." Lord, keep your arms around her, And in your loving care. Make up for all she suffered, And all that was unfair. It broke our hearts to lose her, But she did not go alone, For part of us went with her, The day God called her home.

"FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS"

~ GOD SAW YOU ~

God saw you getting tired,
and a cure was not to be,
so He put His arms around you
and whispered "Come with Me."
With tearful eyes we watched
you suffer and saw you fade 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.

(This prayer can not be used w/photo on Holy Card)

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.

I Said A Prayer For You Today

I Said a Prayer for You Today I 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 for 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 the way.

I asked for happiness for you in all things great and small. But it was for His loving care that I prayed the most of all.

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 trails, Help from above, Unfailing sympathy Undying love......

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.

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.

~ 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.

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

Gone To Rest

Fill not your heart with pain and sorrow
But remember me in every tomorrow
Remember the joy and the
laughter and the smile
I've only gone to rest for a little while
So dry your eyes and remember me
Not as I am but as I used to be
Because I will remember you all
and look on with a smile
I have only gone to rest for a little while
As long as I have the love
of each of you
I can live my life
In the hearts of all of you.

A Life Well Lived

O Lord, I have lived this day to bury one I love. My gratitude is as full as my grief, and my peace is as deep as my pain all because of You. I need You as never before. Shepherd my soul through these dry and heavy days. You send us to earth for a season, and then You receive us again unto Yourself. I understand this cycle, but I wasn't quite as ready to let go of this one as I thought I'd be. All my life I've known that someday this would happen, but the finality and reality of it are piercing. One thing I know is that death cannot kill love and human hands can't bury it. On this, my loved one's resurrection day, I give You praise for a life lived well.

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.

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

Miss Me... But Let Me Go When I come to the end of the road, and the sun has set for me. I want no rites in 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 all the days we shared, Miss me...but let me go. For this is a journey we all must take, and each must take it alone. It's all a part of the Master's plan, The step on the road toward home. So when you're lonely and sick at heart, Go to some friends we know, Bury your sorrow by doing good deeds, Miss me...but let me go.

O' 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.

Orthodox

O God of spirits and of all flesh who has trampled down Death, and made powerless the Devil, and given life to Thy world; Do Thou, the same Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant, in a place of brightness, a place of verdure, a place of repose whence all sickness, sorrow, and sighing have fled away. Pardon every sin which he hath committed, whether by word, of deed, or thought; for Thou art good and lovest all mankind; for there is no man who liveth and sinneth not, and Thou only art without sin, and Thy righteousness is to all eternity, and Thy law is truth.

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

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name;

Thy kingdom come;

Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread;

And Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us.

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

The Broken Chain

We little knew that morning that God was going to call your name. In life we loved you dearly, in death we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you, you did not go alone, for part of us went with you, the day God called you home. You left us peaceful memories, your love is still our guide; and though we cannot see you, you are always at our side. Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same; but as God calls us one by one, the Chain will link again.

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.

~ 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 mustn't tie yourself to me with tears, Be happy that we had so many years. I gave you my love, you can only guess How much you gave to me in happiness. 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 little while that we must part, So bless the memories within your heart. I won't be far away, for life goes on, So, if you need me, call and I will come. Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near, And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear, All of my love around you soft and clear. And then, when you must come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and "welcome home".

(This prayer can not be used w/photo on Holy Card)

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 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

Golfer

Surely Jesus loves golfers for He chose them for His own, To be with Him and learn from Him and someday share His home.

It must have been their trust in God and patience He found rare, That keeps them very near His heart and ever in His care.

A Baby's Poem

PLEASE DON'T TELL THEM YOU NEVER GOT TO KNOW ME

It is I whose kicks you will always remember, I who gave you heartburn that a dragon would envy, I who couldn't seem to tell time and got your days and nights mixed up, It is I who acknowledged your craving for peach ice cream by knocking the cold bowl off your belly, I who went shopping and helped you pick out the "perfect" teddy bear for me, I who liked to be cradled in your belly and rocked off to dreamy slumber by the fire, It is I who never had a doubt about your love, It is I who was able to put a life time of joy into an instant.

The Miracle of Friendship

There's a Miracle called "Friendship" that dwells within the heart,

And you don't know how it happens or when it gets its start . . .

But the happiness it brings you always gives a special lift, And you realize that "Friendship" is God's most precious gift!

Bless this Little Child, Lord

Lord, look down from heaven above And touch this special child with love,

Protect and guide this little one Till each and every day is done.

Remind us often that it's true, This little life is a gift from you.

A miracle You've sent our way! Lord, bless this little child today.

A Trucker's Prayer

Dear God above bless this truck I drive

And help me keep someone alive
Be my mortal sight this day
On streets where little children play
Bless my helper fast asleep
When the night is long and deep
And keep my cargo safe and sound
Through the hours big and round
Make my judgment sound as steel
And be my hands upon the wheel
Bless the traveler going past
And teach him not to go so fast
Give me the strength for every trip
So I may care for what they ship
And make me mindful every mile

A Police Officer's Prayer

When I start my tour of duty God
Wherever crime may be,
As I walk the darkened streets alone,
Let me be close to thee.

Please give me understanding With both the young and old. Let me listen with attention Until their story's told.

Let me never make a judgment In a rash or callous way, But let me hold my patience, Let each man have his say.

Lord, if some dark and dreary night,
I must give up my life.
Lord, with your understanding love,
Protect my children and wife.

(This prayer can not be used w/photo on Holy Card)

Fireman'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. 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 My children and my wife.

Fisherman's Prayer

I pray that I may live to fish......

Until my dying day.

And when it comes to my last cast,

I then most humbly pray:

When in the Lord's great landing net

And peacefully asleep

That in His mercy I be judged

Big enough to keep.

Maltese Prayer

Ftakar, Mulej, fil-gaddejja tieghek (insert name here), li ghogbok issejhilha ghal ghandek minn

did-dinja: aghmel li kif hi bilmaghmudija mietet f'Ibnek u bhal Ibnek, hekk ukoll f'Ibnek u bhal Ibnek tirxoxta ghallhajja.

Spanish 23rd Psalm

Jehova as mi pastor; nada me faltera.
En lugares de delicados pastos me
hara descansar; Confortara mi alma;
Me guiara por sandas de justicia
por amor de su nombre.
Aunque ande en vaile de sombra de muerte,
No temere mal alguno, porque tu estaras conmigo;
Tu vara tu cayado me infundiran aliento.
Aderezas mesa delante de mi en
presencia de mis angustiadores;
Unges mi cabeza con aceite; mi copa esta rebosando.
Ciertamente ei bien y la misericordia me
seguiran todos los dias de mi vida,
Y en ia casa Jehova morare por largos dias

Mourner's Kaddish

May His illustrious name become increasingly great and holy In the world that He created according to His will, and may He establish His kingdom In your lifetime and in your days and in the lifetime of all the house of Israel Speedily and soon. And say amen

May His illustrious name be blessed always and forever. Blessed, praised, glorified, exalted, extolled Honored, raised up and acclaimed be the name of the Holy one blessed be He beyond every blessing hymn, praise and consolation that is uttered in the world. And let us say amen

May abundant peace from heaven, and life Be upon us and upon all Israel. And say amen

May He who makes peace in His high places Make peace upon us and upon all Israel, And say amen

(This prayer can not be used w/photo on Holy Card)

St. Francis - Italian

Preghiera di San Francesco D' Assisi

Oh! Signore, fa di me un istrumento della tua pace; Dove e' odio fa ch'io porti Amore; Dove e' offesa, ch'io porti il Perdono; Dove e' discordia, ch'io porti Unione; Dove e' dubbio, ch'io porti la Fede; Dove e' errore, ch'io porti la Verita'; Dove e' disperazione, ch'io porti la Speranza; Dove e' tristezza, ch'io porti la Gioia; Dove sono le tenebre, ch'io porti la Luce. Oh! Maestro, fa ch'io non cerchi tanto: Ad essere consolato, quanto a consolare; Ad essere compreso, quanto a comprendere; Ad essere amato, quanto ad amare. Poiche': Si e' Dando, che si riceve: Perdonando che si e' perdonati: Morendo, che si risuscita a Vita Eterna.