

(1) 123rd PSALM

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

(6) ANGEL, LITTLE

When God calls little children to dwell with Him above, we mortals sometimes question the wisdom of His Love. For no heartache compares with the death of one small child. Who does so much to make our world seem wonderful and mild. Perhaps God tires of calling the aged to His fold, so He picks a rosebud before it can grow old. God knows how much we need them, and so He takes a few to make the land of Heaven more beautiful to view. Believing this is difficult, still somehow we must try, the saddest word mankind knows will always be "Good-bye". So, when a little child departs, we who are left behind must realize God loves children. Angels Are Hard To Find.

(11) BLUE SKIES

God hath not promised
Skies always blue,
Flower-strewn pathways
All our lives through;

God hath not promised
Sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow,
Peace without pain.

But God hath promised
Strength for the day,
Rest for the labor,
Light for the way.

Grace for the trials,
Help from above,
Unfailing sympathy
Undying love...

(2) 121st PSALM

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

(7) BABY

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

(12) CARDINAL NEWMAN:

May he support us all the day long
till the shades lengthen
and the evening comes
and the busy world is hushed
and the fever of life is over
and our work is done.

Then in His mercy...
may He give us a safe lodging
and a holy rest
and peace at the last.

Cardinal Newman

(3) AFTERGLOW

I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one,
I'd like to leave an afterglow
of smiles when life is done.

I'd like to leave an echo
whispering softly down the ways,
of happy times and laughing times
and bright and sunny days.

I'd like the tears, of those who
grieve, to dry before the sun
of happy memories that I leave
when life is done.

(8) BE AT PEACE

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

St. Francis de Sales

(13) CARMELITE PRAYER

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

(4) AFTERGLOW--2

I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one,
I'd like to leave an afterglow
of smiles when life is done.

I'd like to leave an echo
whispering softly down the ways,
of happy times and laughing times
and bright and sunny days.

I'd like the tears, of those who
grieve, to dry before the sun
of happy memories that I leave
when life is done.

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

(9) BESIDE YOUR BEDSIDE

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

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

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

(14) CHILD, A

God needed an angel in Heaven
to stand at the Savior's feet;
His choice must be the rarest
A lily pure and sweet.

He gazed upon the mighty throng
Then stopped and picked the best,
Our child was His chosen one
With Jesus (he's/she's) now at rest.

(5) AMAZING GRACE

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

(10) BEYOND THE SUNSET

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

(15) CHRIST HAVE MERCY

With the spirits of the righteous made perfect, give rest to the soul of Thy servant, O Savior; and preserve it in that life of blessedness which is with Thee, O Thou who lovest mankind. In the place of Thy rest, O Lord, where all Thy Saints repose, give rest also to the soul of Thy servant for Thou only lovest mankind. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Thou art our God, who descended into Hell, and loosened the bonds of those who were there, Thyself give rest also to the soul of Thy servant now and ever unto ages of ages. Amen.

(16) CROSSING THE BAR

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call from me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea.
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep,
Turns again home.
Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;
For tho' from out our bourne of time and
place the flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

(21) EVERLASTING LIGHT, THE

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

(26) FOUNDERS PRAYER

God made us a family
We need one another
We love one another
We work together
We play together
We worship together
Together we use God's word
Together we grow in Christ
Together we love all people
Together we serve God
Together we hope for Heaven
These are our hopes and ideals
Help us to attain them, O God
Through Jesus Christ our Lord

(17) DAYS WITHOUT END

*GOD, Your days are without end,
Your mercies beyond counting.
Help us always to remember that
life is short and the day of our death
is known to you alone. May your
Holy spirit lead us to live in holiness
and justice all our days.
Then, after serving you in the
fellowship of Your church, with
strong faith, consoling hope, and
perfect love for all, may we joyfully
come to Your kingdom.*

*We ask this through
Christ Our Lord.*

(22) FATHER, A LIGHT

A light is from our household gone,
A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home,
Which never can be filled.
God gave us a beautiful father,
A father who never grew old,
You were always there
With a helping hand,
Help us now to accept His plan.
We miss you now, our hearts are sore,
As time goes by, we miss you more.
Your loving smile, your gentle face,
No one can take our "Father's Place".
May the choir of the angels receive
you and may you have rest
and peace everlasting. Amen.

(27) GENTLE FACE

*Your gentle face and patient smile
With sadness we recall.
You had a kindly word for each
And died beloved by all.
The voice is mute and
Settled the heart,
That loved us well and true.
Ah, bitter was the trial to part
From one so good as you.
You are not forgotten, loved one,
Nor will you ever be,
As long as life and memory last,
We will remember Thee.*

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

(18) DE PROFUNDIS

Out of the depths have I cried to Thee O
Lord: Lord hear my voice. Let Thine ears be
attentive to the voice of my supplication. If
Thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities, Lord
who shall stand!? For with Thee there is
merciful-forgiveness: and by reason of
Thy law, have I waited for Thee O Lord. My
soul hath relied on His word: my soul hath
hoped in the Lord. From the morning watch
even until night: let Israel hope in the Lord.
Because with the Lord there is mercy and
with Him plenteous redemption.

And He shall redeem Israel from all
iniquities. Eternal rest grant him, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon him.

(23) FIRE FIGHTERS PRAYER

When I am called to duty, God,
whenever flames may rage, give me
strength to save some life, whatever be
its age. Help me embrace a little child
before it is too late, or save an older
person from the horror of that fate.
Enable me to be alert and hear the
weakest shout, and quickly and
efficiently to put the fire out. I want to
fill my calling, and to give the best in
me, to guard my every neighbor and
protect his property. And if, according
to my fate, I am to lose my life, please
bless with Your protecting hand my
family and friends.

(28) GENTLEST HEART, O

O gentlest heart of Jesus, ever
present in the Blessed Sacrament,
ever consumed with burning love
for the poor captive souls, have
mercy on the soul of Thy departed
servant. Be not severe in Thy judgment
but let some drops of Thy Precious
Blood fall upon the devouring flames,
and do Thou O Merciful Savior, send
Thy Angels to conduct Thy departed
servant to a place of refreshment,
light and peace. Amen

Merciful Jesus grant eternal rest.

(19) DESIDERATA

Go gladly amid the noise and bustle, and remember what
peace there may be in silence. As far as possible, without
surrender, be on good terms with all persons. Speak your
truth quietly and clearly and listen to others, even the dull
and ignorant; they too have their story. Avoid hard and
expensive passions, they are venial to the spirit. If you
conquer yourself to others, you may become vain and
bitter; for always there will be prettier and looser persons
than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your
plans. Keep interested in your own career, however
humble; it is not concealing in the character of a man of
time. Exercise caution in your business affairs; for the
world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what
trials there are among persons striving for high ideals; and
everywhere life is full of heroisms. Be yourself. Especially
do not fake affliction. Nothing is squalid about love for
the form of all activity and disinterestedness it is precious as
the grace. Take kindly the counsel of years, graciously
surrounding the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit
to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not dilute
yourself with temptations. Many fears are born of fatigue
and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle
with yourself. You are a child of the universe, no less than
the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here. And
whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is
 unfolding as it should. Therefore be at peace with God,
whatever it may cost. And whatever your labors and
aspirations, in the busy confusion of life, keep
peace with your soul. With all its chaos, drudgery and
broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be cheerful. Strive
to be happy. . .

(24) FOOTPRINTS

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was
walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky
flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed
two sets of footprints in the sand. One belonged to him,
and the other to the LORD.

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

This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD
about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow
you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have
noticed that during the most troublesome times in my
life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't
understand why when I needed you most you would
leave me." The LORD replied, "My precious, precious
child, I love you and I would never leave you. During
your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one

(29) GIFT, PRECIOUS

One gift, above all others,
God gives to us to treasure.
One that knows no time, no place
and one gold cannot measure.

The precious, poignant tender gift
Of Memory --- that will keep
Our dear ones ever in our hearts,
Although God gives them sleep.

It brings back long remembered
things: A song, a word, a smile
And our world's a better place
... because

We had them for awhile!

Jessie H. Fairweather

(20) DO NOT STAND

(or, Indian Prayer)

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

I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the autumn's gentle rain.
When you waken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there I did not die.

*(last line of the Indian Prayer: I live with
the risen Lord.)*

(25) FOOTSTEPS

**GOD SEES WHEN THE
FOOTSTEPS ALL FALTER,**

**WHEN THE PATHWAY HAS
GROWN TOO STEEP.**

**THEN HE TOUCHES THE
WEARY EYELIDS**

**AND GIVES
HIS DEAR ONES SLEEP.**

(30) GOD LENT A CHILD

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

(31) GOD LOOKED

God looked around His garden
And found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.
He saw the road was getting rough,
And the hills were hard to climb,
So he closed your weary eyelids,
And whispered "Peace be Thine".
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

(32)

Name and dates

(33) GOD THE CREATOR

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

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

Our Father, -- Hail Mary, --

(34) GOD THE GIVER

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

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

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

Amen

(35) HAIL MARY

Hail Mary,
full of grace,
the Lord is with Thee;
blessed art Thou among

women
and blessed
is the fruit of
Thy womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary,
Mother of God
pray for us sinners now,
and at the hour of our death.

Amen

(37) HAND OF GOD, THE

Though today you walk in sorrow,
you will not be alone.
There is One whose loving wisdom
is far greater than our own.
Put your trusting hand in His,
As a little child would do,
And He, like a loving father,
Will guide and comfort you!

Day by day, there will come to you
New faith, new hope, new light;
You'll find that stars unseen by day
Shine through the darkest night,
And though your heart is longing,
For the dear one who's at rest,
You'll know before the journey's end
That God's dear ways are best!
Iesta Home Fairweather

(38) HAPPY SOUL

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

(30) HER JOURNEY

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

(39) I'M FREE

Don't grieve for me now, I'm free.
I'm following the path God laid for
me. I took his hand when I heard
him call. I turned my back and left it
all. I could not stay another day to
laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks
left undone must stay that way. I
found that peace at close of day. If
my parting has left a void then fill it
with remembered joy. A friendship
shared, a laugh, a kiss, ah yes, these
things I too will miss. His 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 languish it
now with undone grief. Lift up your
hearts and share with me, for God
wanted me now. He set me free.

(40) INCLINE THINE EAR

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

Incline Thine ear, O Lord, unto our
prayers, wherein we humbly pray Thee
to show Thy mercy upon the soul of
Thy servant, whom Thou hast com-
manded to pass out of this world,
that Thou wouldst place him in the
region of peace and light, and bid
him be a partaker with Thy Saints.

Through Christ our Lord. Amen

(41) IRISH BLESSING

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

(42) JOHN 14:1-3

Let not your hearts be troubled;
believe in God, believe also in Me.
In my Father's house are many
rooms; if it were not so, would I
have told you that I go and prepare
a place for you?
And when I go and prepare a place
for you, I will come again and will
take you to Myself, that where I am
you may be also.

John 14: 1-3

(43) LAUGH

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

(44) Leaf

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

(45) LIFE

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

(46) LITTLE CHILDREN

When God calls little children to dwell with Him above, we mortals sometimes question the wisdom of His Love. For no heartache compares with the death of one small child, who does so much to make our world seem wonderful and mild. Perhaps God tires of calling the aged to His fold, so He picks a rosebud before it can grow old. God knows how much we need them, and so He takes a few to make the land of Heaven more beautiful to view. Believing this is difficult, still somehow we must try. The saddest word mankind knows will always be "Good-bye". So, when a little child departs, we who are left behind must realize God loves little children. Angels Are Hard To Find.

(51) LOVED HIM/HER

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

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

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

(56) MISS ME

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom-filled room. Why cry for a soul set free! Miss me a little, but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared. Miss me but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take, and each must go alone. It's all part of the Master plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick of heart, Go to the friends we know And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds. Miss me, but let me go.

(47) LITTLE ROSE

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

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

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

(52) LOVE

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

(57) Most Important Person On Earth

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

(48) LORD'S PRAYER (Protestant)

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name;
Thy kingdom come;
Thy will be done on earth
as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread;
And forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who
trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom,
and the power,
and the glory, forever.

Amen

(53)

MAY THE ANGELS LEAD THEE INTO PARADISE

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

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

AMEN

(58) MOTHER

Nobody dies, and Mother least of all. Her loving guise, the sound of her footsteps, 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 shy, Mother will not die.

(49) LORD'S PRAYER (Catholic)

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name;
Thy kingdom come;
Thy will be done on earth
as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread;
And forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who
trespass against us.

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

Amen

(54) MARINE PRAYER

Almighty Father, whose command is over all and whose love never fails, make me aware of Thy presence and obedient to thy will. Keep me true to my best self, guarding me against dishonesty in purpose and deed and helping me to live so that I can face my fellow marines, my loved ones and Thee without shame or fear. Protect my family. Give me the will to do the work of a marine and to accept my share of responsibilities with vigor and enthusiasm. Grant me the courage to be proficient in my daily performance. Keep me loyal and faithful to my superiors and to the duties my country and the Marine Corps have entrusted to me. Make me considerate of those committed to my leadership. Help me to wear my uniform with dignity, and let it remind me daily of the tradition which I must uphold.

If I am inclined to doubt, steady my faith; if I am tempted, make me strong to resist; if I should miss the mark, give me the courage to try again.

Guide me with the light of truth and grant me wisdom by which I may understand the answer to my prayer.

Amen

(50) LORD SUPPORT US

LORD support us all day long,
until the shadows lengthen AND
the evening comes, AND the busy
world is hushed, AND the fever
of life is over, AND our work
is done. THEN, IN Thy mercy,
GRANT US A safe lodging, AND A
holy rest, AND peace at the last.

AMEN

(55) MEMORARE



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

(59) MOTHER, A LIGHT

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

(60) MOTHER, DARLING

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

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

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

(65) NURSES PRAYER

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

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

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

(70) PLAN, THE

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

(61) MOTHER DEAR

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

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

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

(66) ORACION

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

Amen

(71) POLICE OFFICER'S PRAYER

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

(62) MOTHER, FOR A

*A light is from our household gone,
A voice we loved is stilled.
A place is vacant in our home,
Which never can be filled.*

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

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

(67) OUR HOPE

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

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

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

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

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

Amen.

(72) PRAYER FOR THE FAITHFUL DEPARTED

*O God,
The Creator and Redeemer
Of all the Faithful,
Grant to the Souls
Of Thy Servants departed
The remission of all their sins;
That though pious supplications
They may obtain the pardon
Which they have always desired
Who livest and reignest
World without end.
Amen.*

(63) MOTHER, MAGIC OF

*There's magic in a Mother's touch
and sunshine in her smile.
There's love in everything she does
to make our lives worthwhile.*

*We can find both hope and courage
just by looking in her eyes.
Her laughter is a source of joy,
for words are warm and wise.*

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

(64) MUSIC

*Music has moments
of rapturous sound
And intervals of rest.*

*It thrills the heart
with its majesty
And soothes it when expressed.*

*Life too has singing,
snobbling tones
And wated, silent keys.*

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

Florence Emeline Wright

(68) OUR LADY OF MIRACULOUS MEDAL

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

Amen

(69) PERPETUAL HELP

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

(73) PRAYER FOR YOU, A

*I said a prayer for you today
And know God must have heard--
I felt the answer in my heart
Although he spoke no word!
I didn't ask for wealth or fame
(I knew you wouldn't mind)--
I asked Him to send treasures
Of a far more lasting kind!
I asked that He'd be near you
At the start of each new day
To grant you health and blessings
And friends to share your way!
I asked for happiness for you
In all things great and small--
But it was for His loving care
I prayed the most of all!*

(74) RESURRECTION PRAYER

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

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

(75) ROMAN RITUAL

*May the Angels
lead you into Paradise,
may the Martyrs receive you
at your coming, and take you
to Jerusalem the holy city.
May the choirs of the Angels
receive you, and may you with the
once poor Lazarus, have rest
ever lasting. Amen*

Roman Ritual

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

(80) ST. ANTHONY

O glorious St. Anthony, safe refuge
of the afflicted and distressed. Who
by miraculous revelation has directed
all those who seek aid to come to Thy
altar with the promise that whosoever
visits it for nine consecutive Tuesdays,
and there piously invokes Thee, will
feel the power of Thy intercession.
I, a poor sinner, encouraged by this
promise, come to Thee, O powerful
Saint, and with a firm hope I implore
Thy aid, Thy protection, Thy counsel
and Thy blessing. Obtain for me,
I beseech Thee, my request in this
necessity. But if it should be opposed
to the will of God and the welfare of my
soul, obtain for me such other graces
as shall be conducive of my salvation.
Through Christ our Lord, Amen.

(85) ST. JOSEPH

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

(76) SAFELY HOME

I am home in Heaven, dear ones; Oh, so happy
and so bright! There is perfect joy and beauty in
his everlasting light. All the pain and grief is
over, Every restless tossing passed; I am now at
peace forever, safely home in Heaven at last.
Did you wonder I so calmly trod the valley of
the shade? Oh! but Jesus' love illumined every
dark and fearful gloom. And He came Himself to
meet me in that way so hard to tread; and with
Jesus' arm to lean on, could I have one doubt or
dread? Then you must not grieve so sorely, for I
love you dearly still: Try to look beyond earth's
shadows, pray to trust our Father's will. There is
work still waiting for you, so you must not idly
stand; do it now, while life remaineth-- you shall
rest in Jesus' land. When that work is all
completed, He will gently call you home; Oh,
the rapture of that meeting, Oh, the joy to see
you come!

(81) ST. ANTHONY-2

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

(86) ST. JUDE

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

(77) SERENITY PRAYER

God grant me the serenity

to accept the things

I cannot change.

The courage

to change the things I can,

and the wisdom

to know the difference.

(82) ST. ANTHONY,

Unfalling Prayer To

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

(87) St. Michael

St. Michael the Archangel,
Defend us in battle,
Be our protection against the
wickedness and
snares of the devil.
May God rebuke him, we humbly pray,
And do Thou, O Prince of the
heavenly house,
By the power of God,
thrust into hell
Satan and all evil spirits
Who wander through the world
For the ruin of Souls.
Amen

(78) SHE IS GONE

I am standing on the seashore.
A ship spreads her sails to the
morning breeze and starts for
the ocean. I am watching until
she fades on the horizon, and
someone at my side says,
"She is gone."

Gone where? The loss of sight
is in me, not in her. Just at the
moment when someone says
"She is gone," There are others
who are watching her coming.
Other voices take up the glad
shout, "Here she comes!"
And that is dying.

(83) ST. AUGUSTINE-2

Watch Thou, dear Lord,
with those who wake,
or watch, or weep tonight
and give Your angels charge
over those who sleep.

Tend Your sick ones,
O Lord Christ,
rest Your weary ones,
pity Your dying ones,
pity Your afflicted ones,
and all for Your love's sake!

St. Augustine

(88) ST. PATRICK

O great Apostle of Ireland,
glorious St. Patrick to whom
under God, so many are indebted for
the most precious of all treasures,
the great gift of Faith

Receive our fervent thanks for the
grace and charity which have been to
thousands the source of blessings
so invaluable

Ask for all who dwell in this land
out the land of Thy labor, the
precious light of faith, and lay for
us on whom the glorious rays have
long since beamed, the grace to
regulate our lives by its

(79) ST. ANNE

O Glorious St. Anne Thou art filled with
compassion for those who invoke Thee
and with love for those who suffer!
Heavily laden with the weight of my
troubles, I therefore cast myself at Thy
feet and humbly beg of Thee to take under
Thy special protection the present affair
which I recommend to Thee. Vouchsafe to
recommend it to Thy Daughter, the
Blessed Virgin Mary, and lay it before the
throne of Jesus, so that He may bring it to
a happy issue. Cease not to intercede for
me until my request is granted. Above all
obtain for me the grace of one day to
behold my God face to face, and with
Thee and Mary and the saints to praise and
bless Him for all Eternity. Amen

(84) ST. FRANCIS

Lord make me an instrument of Thy peace.
Where there is hatred, let me sow love.
Where there is injury, pardon.
Where there is doubt, faith.
Where there is despair, hope.
Where there is darkness, light.
Where there is sadness, joy.
O Divine Master; grant that I may not
so much seek to be consoled as to
console; to be understood as to
understand; to be loved as to love; for it
is in giving that we receive, and it is in
pardoning that we are pardoned, and it
is in dying that we are born to eternal
life.

Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi

(89) ST. THERESA

O little flower of Jesus,
Ever consoling troubled souls
with Heavenly Graces,
In your unfailing intercession
I place my confident trust.
From the Heart of our Blessed
Savior petition these Blessings
of which I stand in greatest need.
Shower upon me your promised
Roses of Virtue and Grace, dear
St. Theresa, so that swiftly
advancing in sanctity and in
perfect love of neighbor, I may
someday receive the
Crown of Life Eternal.
Amen.

(90) SONGS OF THE ANGELS

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

(95) TOO LITTLE TIME

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

John Burroughs

(100) WE'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER

That special smile,
that caring heart,
that warm embrace
you always gave us.

We'll always remember
you being there
for Mom and us.

Through good and bad times,
no matter what.

We'll always remember you Dad,
because there'll never be any one
to replace you in our hearts
and the love we will always
have for you.

(91) SUNSET:

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

(96) TREASURED SEASONS:

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

A time for sharing,
a time for caring,
A time for loving,
a time for giving,
A time for remembering,
a time for parting.

You have made everything
beautiful in its time, for
everything You do remains
forever.

(101) WHEN I'M GONE

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

(92) TAPS:

Day is done, gone the sun
From the lake, from the hill
From the sky.

All is well, safely rest.
God is nigh.

Thanks and praise, for our days,
'neath the sun, 'neath the stars,
'neath the sky.

As we go, this we know,
God is nigh..

Amen.

(97) TREE, A

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

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

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

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

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

Poems are made by fools like me,

(102) WHEN I MUST LEAVE:

When I must leave you for a little
while -- please do not grieve and
shed wild tears and hug your sorrow
to you through the years, but start
out bravely with a gallant smile,
and for my sake, and in my name live
on and do all things the same. Feed
not your loneliness on empty days,
but fill each waking hour in useful
ways, reach out your hand in comfort
and in cheer and I, in turn, will
comfort you and hold you near.
And never, never be afraid to die,
for I am waiting for you in the sky.

(93) THANK YOU FOR CARING:

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

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

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

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

(98) WALK IN SUNSHINE:

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

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

(2)

(103) WINGS AGAINST THE SUN

Forever earthbound are my feet,
Upon the rocky road ahead,
But high among the clouds,
my thoughts,
And so my heart is comforted.

If one shoulder aches,
I shift the burden to the other side,
Remembering the times I've laughed,
And not the ones in which I've cried.

Too short indeed these precious years,
To let a dream die needlessly,
Beyond tomorrow there awaits
A time and place designed for me,
And old hopes rising one by one,
Are golden wings against the sun!

Graco E. Easley

(94) THEY SAY

They say there is a reason,
They say that time will heal,
But neither time or reason,
Will change the way we feel.

For no one knows the heartache
That lies beyond our smiles,
No one knows how many times
We have broken down and cried,
We want to tell you something,
So there won't be any doubt,
You're so wonderful to think of,
But so hard to be without.

(99) WE GIVE THEM BACK

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

(104) WITH THE SAINTS

With the Saints give rest, O Christ to
the soul of Thy servants, where there is
neither sickness, nor sorrow, nor
sighing, but life everlasting. Thou only
art immortal, who hast created and
fashioned man. For out of the earth
were we mortals made, and unto the
earth shall we return again, as Thou
didst command when Thou madest
man, saying unto me: For earth Thou
art, and unto the earth shall Thou
return. Whither, also, all we mortals
wend our way, making of our funeral
dirge the sound Alleluia. Alleluia.
Alleluia.

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

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

(Italian)

(106) YOU TOILED SO HARD
 You toiled so hard for those you loved,
 You said good-bye to none.
 Your spirit flew before we knew
 Your work on earth was done.
 We miss you now, our hearts are sore,
 As time goes by we miss you more.
 Your loving smile, your gentle face;
 No one can fill your vacant place.
 Your life was love and labor,
 Your love for your family true,
 You did the best for all of us,
 We will always remember you.
 The Lord be with you (Name),
 now and for evermore. Amen

SALMOS 23

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

(Portuguese 23rd Psalm)

Nous Te recommandons son âme, O Tendre
 Coeur de Jésus, à jamais présent dans le St.
 Sacrement, consumé d'un amour brûlant
 pour les pauvres âmes retenues dans le
 Purgatoire.
 Ne sois pas sévère dans Ton jugement, mais
 à cause de Ton Précieux Sang répandu sur le
 Calvaire, pardonne lui ses péchés.
 À cause de sa Foi et de son Espérance en
 Ta miséricorde, Père très bon, envoie Tes
 anges lui ouvrir les portes du Paradis, ce lieu
 de bonheur sans fin promis à Tes bors et
 fidèles serviteurs.
 Accorde lui, Seigneur, le repos éternel. Que
 par la miséricorde de Dieu, les âmes des
 Fidèles Trépassés reposent en paix. Amen
 (French Catholic)

*In the name of the Father and of the Son
 and of the Holy Spirit, Amen*

*Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal:
 have mercy on us. May He who rose again from the
 dead, Christ our true God; through the intercessions of
 His all-immaculate Mother; of the Holy, glorious,
 and all-laudable Apostles; of our venerable and God-
 bearing Fathers and of all the Saints, establish in the
 mansions of the righteous the soul of His servant
 (Name), who hath just been taken from us, and number
 his soul among the Just; and have mercy upon us, for as
 much as He is good and loveth mankind.*

Amen.

(Greek Orthodox)

SALMOS 23

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

(Spanish 23rd Psalm)

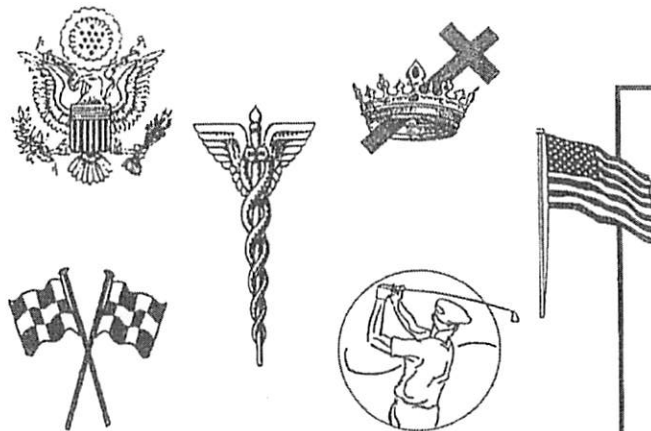
**(107) TO THOSE I LOVE
 AND THOSE WHO LOVE ME**
 When I am gone, release me, let me go.
 I have so many things to see and do.
 You must not tie yourself to me with tears.
 Be thankful for our beautiful years.
 I gave to you my love, you can only guess.
 How much you gave to me in happiness
 I thank you for the love you have shown.
 But now it's time I travel on alone.
 So grieve a while if you must.
 Then let your grief be comforted by trust
 It's only for a while that we must part.
 So bless the memories within your heart.
 I won't be far away, for life goes on.
 And if you need me, call and I will come
 Though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be
 near.
 And if you listen with your heart you'll hear
 All my love around you soft and clear.
 And then when you must come this way
 alone.
 I'll greet you with a smile and say welcome
 home.



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