

Prayers, Verses, & Poems

**Please select one for printing on either a
prayer card or memory folder.**

**If you have a selection of your own that is not shown in
this book, please email it to your funeral director.**



Myers-Baker
Funeral & Cremation Services, Inc.

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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 for
evermore.

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.

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.

A Gift

I leave to one - I know not who
The right to see and live anew I will not
need the sight I give
For I will have another place to live.
I cannot leave a thought, a dream - Only a
chance to see a beam light that touches ca a
nay day I cannot help or touch a hand, Or
point to wonders of this land, I only leave a
chance to see Because I gave a part of me.
Know not the donor - nor the name - It
makes no difference whence it came.
Just use it well for all mankind,
For now you see, who once was blind.
And I shall watch from where I live
To see you use the gift I give
To fight for truth, defy the lies -
For no one really dies who give his eyes!

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 lifelasting.
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

Apache Blessing

May the sun
bring you new energy by day,
May the moon
softly restore you by night,
May the rain wash away your worries,
May the breeze
blow new strength into your being,
May you walk
gently through the world and know its
beauty all the days of your life.

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth; and in Jesus
Christ, His only Son, our Lord, Who was
conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the
Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried. He
descended into hell; the third day He rose
again from the dead.
He ascended into heaven, sitteth at the right
hand of God, the Father Almighty. From
thence He shall come to judge the living and
the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Holy
Catholic Church, the communion of Saints,
the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of
the body, and life everlasting.
Amen.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

Good Morning God

You are ushering in another day untouched
and freshly new, so here I come to ask you
God if you'll renew me too?

Forgive the many errors, that I made
yesterday, and let me try again dear God, to
walk closer in Thy way.

But Father, I am well aware I can't make it
on my own. So take my hand and hold it
tight for I can't walk alone.

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'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for 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 place at the 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 savored much,
Good friends, good times,
a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't
lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me, God
wanted me now, He set me free!

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.

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 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.

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.

Don't Quit

When things go wrong as they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all up hill,

When the funds are low and the debts are high,
and you want to smile,
but you have to sigh,

When care is pressing you down a bit, rest,
if you must, but don't you quit.

Life is queer with its twists and turns, as
everyone of us sometimes learns,
and many a failure turns about
when he might have won had he stuck it out,
Don't give up though the pace seems slow -
You may succeed with another blow.

Success is failure turned inside out --The
silver tint of the clouds of doubt,
And you never can tell how close you are, It
may be near when it seems so far;
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit -
-Its when things seem worst that you must
not quit.

Fireman's Prayer

Almighty God, Protector of all Mankind,
Your strength, power, and wisdom are a
beacon of light to all men:

Give special guidance to Firemen and
Firefighters so that we may be protected
from harm while performing our duty.

Help me with Your loving care
while I work to save the lives and property
of all people young and old.
Give me the courage, the alertness to protect
my neighbors and all others whom I am
pledge to aid when involved in a fire or
accident.

Amen.

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.

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 judgement 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

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.

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.

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.

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.

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

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!

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!

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!

Fragrant Garden

Forever-fragrant garden
With beauty all around
Blossoms of the rarest kind
Can easily be found
No winter's chill now comes to me
No need to be disheartened
I'll rest here now, forevermore
In God's eternal garden.

Angler's Prayer

God grant 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 safe landing net,
I'm peacefully asleep
That in his mercy I be judged,
As big enough to keep.

What is a Fireman?

He is just like you and me,
Yet he stands taller than most of us.
He is a fireman.
He puts it all on the line when the bell rings.
A fireman is the most fortunate and least
fortunate of men. He is a gentle man.
He is a man who appreciates simple
pleasures of life; hot coffee held in numb,
unbending fingers the camaraderie of brave
men, willing to risk their lives daily the
divine peace and selfless
service of a job well done.
He doesn't criticize others
or shout obscenities.
When he marches,
it is to honor a fallen comrade.
He doesn't preach the
brotherhood of man. He lives it.
Heaven holds a special place
for our firemen.

On Eagle's Wings

And He will raise you up
on eagle's wings, bear you on
the breath of dawn,
Make you to shine - like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of His hand.

Police Officers 23rd Psalm

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want,
His comforting hand reduces fear to naught,
He makes me walk through streets of crime,
But He gives me courage and peace of mind.
He leads me by still waters in the path I trod,

And he says in Romans I'm a
"minister of God,"

He leads me in righteousness as

He restores my soul,

For His name's sake He keeps me whole.

When I walk through death's valley,
right up to the door,

I will fear no evil, for He comforts me more;
For Thou art with me every step of the way,
As thy rod and thy staff protect me each day.

He prepares a table, especially for me, As I
work daily among life's enemies;

He gives me authority to uphold the law,

And He anoints my position
in the midst of it all.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me,

Each day of my life through eternity,

As I long to hear Him say, "Well done...."

When I lay down my life,
my badge, and my gun.

Heaven's Back Yard

Fragrant Rose of Sharon

Borders every side

Lily of the Valley

Forever here abides

Nature is perfected

and peace no better known

Than here in Heaven's back yard

My new forever home

Friends and family gather

never more to part from joyful celebration

There are no broken hearts

Please don't be bowed down with grief the

way has been made clear

Heaven's bounty all around

Is waiting for you here

Carried by Angels

Escorted in such splendor

If you could only see

The beauty and the majesty

As angels carried me

Far beyond the life I knew

Secure in their embrace

My journey was a prelude

To the glory of this place

Welcomed by rejoicing

No tears are ever found

God Himself wipes them away

And angel's songs abound

Eternal gates were opened

Peace met me there inside

I rejoice now with the angels In Heaven I
abide

The Bridge of Faith

A still small voice is calling
Beyond the bridge of faith
Inviting all to enter A holy, secret place
Sickness falls behind the stride
Of those who hear the call
To walk in light forever
Where no darkness comes at all
The bridge of faith gives entrance
To serenity's abode
And rest to all who journey
By faith along life's road

Peaceful Retreat

Down a narrow hidden path
Sought out by Wisdom's eye
A peaceful place of refuge calls
To come rest awhile beside
Listen to the waters
Falling over mountains steep
To gently flow for endless days
Through eternity's retreat
And on the far horizon
Of the never setting sun
The harvest of the whitened wheat
Is very nearly done
As work on earth comes to a close
Peace will be complete
Surrounded by the beauty
Of eternity's retreat

The Harvest

Sewn in the earth by skillful hands
Brought forth by sun and storm
Destined for a harvest day
Fulfilled when ripe grain forms
Golden wheat in sheaves prepared
For winter that will reign
The story of the life of man
Told by the golden grain
Made from the earth by loving hands
Through heat and rain prepared
To face the joys and storms of life
And treasured moments shared
When at last the harvest comes
As the fields receive the dew
A life well lived leaves legacy
The Master plan in view.

Treasured Rose

Always in the springtime
When life comes forth anew
The roses bloom and flourish
Embracing morning's dew
Emerging from the winter's chill
Held in death's grip no more
Strengthened now by resting
Through all storms gone before
Clothed in perfect rosey hue
Poised in seasoned grace
That only living life can give
Each moment leaving trace
Of treasures hidden deep inside
Wrapped in velvet folds
Shown always in the springtime
Proof death has lost it's hold

Creation's Flight

With every changing season
The sky has seemed to say
Lift your thoughts toward heaven
Come and fly away
Through life there is a beckon
Toward a final fight
The seasons are preparing
A change from faith to sight
And then one day it can be heard
Seems nature hears it too
The time has come to journey
To a place prepared for you
Rising toward the cloudless day
On gentle winds to glide
Toward that final season
Where eternity abides

Creations Watch

All creation seems to watch
Awaiting a day to come
Even nature will be changed
At the final setting sun
Deep in rustic beauty
On mountain tops around
A distant call is heard by all Filled with
eternal sound
A promise held to all who hear
Whispers in the wind
And dances on the waters
A call to enter in
A final place of peaceful life
That never fades away
All creation is made new
At the sunset of that day

Creation's Song

Creation wakes each morning
As darkness fades away
Anticipating promise
Held in a bright new day
All nature sings in harmony
Creating nature's song
Arising toward the heavens
Ascending to God's throne
The Creator loves the melody
That His creation sings
Arising as a symphony
As all the heavens ring
A song that is not limited
But carried to the skies
It will be heard forever
At eternity's sunrise

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

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 rend, and a time to sew,
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.

When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey
And I travel my last weary mile,
Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned
And remember only the smile.

Forget unkind words I have spoken;
Remember some good I have done, Forget
that I ever had a heartache And remember
I've had loads of fun.

Forget that I have stumbled and blundered
And sometimes fell by the way.

Remember I have fought some hard battles
And won, ere the close of the day, Then
forget to grieve for my going, I would not
have you sad for a day, But in summer just
gather some flowers And remember

the place where I lay,
And come in the evening
When the sun paints the sky in the west
Stand for a few moments beside me And
remember only my best.

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.

Little Angels

When God calls little children to dwell with
Him above, We mortals sometime
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 but 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 "Goodbye." So when a little child
departs, we who are left behind,

Must realize God loves children,
Angels are hard to find.

Safely Home

I am home in Heaven, dear ones;
On, so happy and so bright!
There is perfect joy and beauty
In this everlasting light.
All the pain and grief is over,
Every restless tossing passed;
I am now at peace forever,
Safely home in Heaven at last.
Did you wonder why 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's 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!

When My Soul Takes Flight

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

John 14:1-3

Let not your heart be troubled:
ye believe in God, believe also in me.
In my Father's house are many mansions:
if it were not so, I would have told you.
I go to prepare a place for you.
And if I go and prepare a place for you, I
will come again,
and receive you unto myself;
that where I am, there ye may be also.

Isaiah 41:10

So do not fear, for I am with you;
do not be dismayed, for I am your God.
I will strengthen you and help you;
I will uphold you with my
righteous right hand.

Ave Maria

Dios te salve Maria.
Llena eres de gracia
El Señor es contigo bendita eres
entre todas las mujeres
bandito es el fruto de tu vientre Jesús.

Santa Maria Madre de dios
ruega por nosotros los pecadores
ahora y en la hora de nuestro muerte.
Amen

How to Use the Bible

When in sorrow
Read John 14
When men fail you
Read Psalm 27
When you have sinned
Read Psalm 51
When you worry
Read Matthew 6:19-34
When you are in danger
Read Psalm 91
If you have the blues
Read Psalm 34
When God seems far away
Read Psalm 139
If you are discouraged
Read Isaiah 40
If you are lonely or fearful
Read Psalm 23
If you feel down and out
Read Romans 8:39
When you want courage for your task
Read Joshua 1
When the world seems bigger than God
Read Psalm 90
When you want rest and peace
Read Matthew 11:25-30
When leaving home for labor or travel
Read Psalms 121: 107:23-31
If you get bitter or critical
Read 1 Corinthians 13
If thinking of investments and returns
Read Mark 10:17-31
For a great invitation-A great opportunity
Read Isaiah 55

1 Corinthians 13:4-7

Love is patient, love is kind.
It does not envy, it does not boast,
it is not proud.
It is not rude, it is not self-seeking,
It is not easily angered,
it keeps no record of wrongs.
Love does not delight in evil
But rejoices with the truth.
It always protects,
Always trusts, always hopes
Always preserves.

The Garden of Promise

There is a place, I have been told,
Beyond an open gate
All have been invited
Where friends and loved ones wait
It holds eternal promise
Of everlasting peace
No pain or sorrow ever comes
And teardrops there have ceased
Abundant life is evident Constant,
fresh and new
A garden of provision
With Eternity in view
The promise is awaiting
A place we can abide
Fulfilled for all who answer
The call to come inside

Stairway to Paradise

Inspired by the beauty
That each day tends to give
We set out on a journey
To find how best to live
We walk by faith and not by sight
As step-by-step we climb
Upon this stairway, upward,
Towards Heavens paradise,
The steps are sometimes difficult
But each day made complete
By treasured moments that we share
And a promised place of peace
Finally, our steps ascend
Beyond the veil of life Destiny unfolds in
glory In Heaven's paradise

The Light of Peace

Many waters I have sailed
Throughout the voyage of life
Over waters tranquil
Free of pain and strife
Sometimes tossed in raging storms
Though never left alone
There was a light that beckoned me
Toward the shores of home
Always in the distance
This beacon I could see
Giving me direction
As I sailed upon life's sea
My journey is completed now
The tide is drifting in
My vessel moves on gentle waves....
Eternity begins

The Garden of Prayer

Quiet place of refuge
From trouble I am safe
Nothing there can harm me
My cry brings His embrace
He lifts me to His vantage point
Such beauty I can see
My prayers arising to His hearing
His grace will carry me
Though I walk through valleys deep
And places filled with sorrow
Each visit to that secret place
Gives hope for each tomorrow
So I will go there often
And linger there to hear
His footsteps in the garden
As my prayer brings Him near

A Treasure for the King

The wise may bring their learning,
The rich may bring their wealth,
And some may bring their greatness,
And some bring strength and health:
We too will bring our treasures
To offer to the King:
We have no wealth of learning.
So, what shall we children bring?

We'll bring Him hearts that love Him;
We'll bring Him thankful praise,
And young souls meekly striving
To be with Him for all days:
And these shall be the treasures
We offer to the King,
For these are gifts that even
The smallest of us can bring

God Hath Not Promised

God hath not promised
Skies always blue,
Flower-strewn pathways
All our lives through;
God hath nor promised
Sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow,
Peace without pain.
Bur 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 ...

A Place Upon the Green

When life on earth is over
Life anew is seen
Affording simple pleasures
In a place upon the green
The course behind is in the past
A journey lived by faith
Step by step life's fairway
Brought me here by grace
Now I've gained new access
The course unfolding view
To master hill and valley
With each stroke straight and true
To enter into pleasures
Of the beauty I have seen
Since I was given entrance
To a place upon the green