

A Father Gone

*Gone is a father loved by all,
His soul is now at rest.
He'll sleep in peace his work is done.
A father's work is the best.
He'll know the joy of perfect rest
In heaven up above,
Where he may dwell contentedly
Protected by God's love.
Our hearts may grieve that he must lie
Beneath the sacred sod,
And yet we know that he lives in peace
Within the house of God.*

Afterglow

*I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles
when the day 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 and
to remember happy memories
that I leave behind
when the day is done.*

A Poem for The Grieving

*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 glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn's rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there; I did not die...*

Child

*Through God's grace you were ours for a little while.
Now you live in everlasting light,
forever God's precious child.
You will live in our hearts, our thoughts,
and everything we do
And at the end of every day we, pray to God
And thank Him for the gift of you.*

Dad

*He never said, "I love you,"
in words I can recall.
He felt it not the manly thing to do.
Yet, deep within my heart
I know that love was really there.
His eyes, his touch, the things he did
all told me that it's true.
And now it's time to say, "Goodbye,"
to Father and to friend.
Sweet memories remain of him,
ones that will not end.*

Getting Tired

*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 slowly fade away.
Although we loved you dearly,
we would not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
your hard-working hands put to rest,
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.*

God created Mothers

*God created Mothers;
For He knew there had to be;
A very "Special Person";
Who could guide a family.
He gave them warmth and tenderness;
And lots of love to share;
He taught them how to listen;
And showed them how to care.
He sent them here to guide us;
From the moment of our birth;
God's "Very Best Creation";
Was my Mom here on earth.*

God Has Set Me Free

*Don't hold me in your sorrow,
Don't shed those tears for me,
I've found my heavenly tomorrow,
God has set me free.
I'm in a better place,
I walk the streets of gold.
I'm sheltered by God's grace.
I have His hand to hold.
You never have to worry,
I have everything I need.
God made me happy,
When my soul was freed.
And when your days are over,
We'll surely meet again,
We'll share our love and laughter,
When you get to heaven.*

God's Heavenly Garden

*Sometimes God picks the flower
That is still in full bloom;
Sometimes the rosebud's chosen
That we feel He's picked too soon.
Sometimes the flower is fading
With petals floating down,
But God knows the perfect time
To gather flowers from the ground.
There is a heavenly garden
In which God takes great pleasure
Because He's placed within it
The loved ones that we treasure.
He walks among the blossoms
Giving them eternal rest
And I know that it must please Him
Because He chose our very best.*

Gone but Not Forgotten

*You were so full of life, Always smiling and carefree,
Life loved you being a part of it, And I loved you being a part of me.
You could make anyone laugh, if they were having a bad day,
No matter how sad I was, you could take the hurt away.
Nothing could ever stop you, or even make you fall,
You were ready to take on the world, Ready to do it all.*

*But God decided he needed you, so from this world you left,
But you took a piece of all of us, our hearts are what you kept.
Your seat is now empty, and it's hard not to see your face,
But please always know this, No one will ever take your place.*

Gone Yet Not Forgotten

*Gone yet not forgotten,
Although we are apart,
Your spirit lives within me,
Forever in my heart.*

Guardian Angel

*You've taken your last breath.
Your soul has taken flight.
You've been welcomed by God
Into His ever-loving light.
You've gotten your halo by now, I'm sure
Your harp, your robe, your wings.
Your voice is added to the choir
When all the angels sing.
You were so beautiful in life.
Your heart was filled with love.
As an angel, please be our guardian
Watching over us from above.*

His/Her Smiling Face

*His/her smiling way and pleasant face
Are a pleasure to recall,
He/she had a kindly word for each
And died beloved by all.

Some day we hope to meet him/her
Some day, we know not when,
To clasp his/her hand in the better land
Never to part again.*

Hold a Place in My Heart

*In life I loved you dearly,
In death I love you still.
In my heart you hold a place
No one could ever fill.*

Home Above

*We feel so sad when those we love
Are called to live in the home above,
But why should we grieve when they say good-bye
And go to live in a cloudless sky?
For they have but gone to prepare the way,
And we'll meet them again some happy day,
For God has told us that nothing can sever
A life He created to live forever.
So, let God's promise soften our sorrow
And give us new strength for a brighter tomorrow.*

I Have Closed My Eyes

*I have closed my eyes; I have taken my last breath.
But I am not gone,
Please be happy and always think of me.
I am here beside you for all eternity.*

In Loving Memory of My Sister/Brother

*A lifetime of memories I hold
Deep within my heart.
Although God has set you free,
I didn't want to part.
I know someday we'll meet again,
But I'll miss our time together.
Because nothing could replace,
The love shared with a sister/brother.
I'll remember all the silly things,
We used to do and say.
Then maybe it will seem,
You're not that far away.*

In My Heart

*In my heart your memory lingers,
Always tender, fond & true;
There's not a day, dear (mother/father),
I do not think of you.*

It Broke My Heart

*It broke my heart to lose you,
But you did not go alone
Part of me went with you,
the day God called you home.
A million times I've thought of you
A million times I've cried
If loving could have saved you
You would have never died
Forgive me Lord, I'll always weep
For the husband/wife I loved but could not keep.*

Memories Are Golden

*They say memories are golden,
Well maybe that is true.
We never wanted memories
We only wanted you.
A million times we needed you;
A million times we cried.
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died.
In life we loved you dearly;
In death, we love you still.
In our hearts you hold a place
No one could ever fill!*

She/he Is Fondly Remembered

*In our home she/he is fondly remembered,
Sweet memories cling to her/his name;
Those who loved her/him in life sincerely,
Still love her/him in death just the same.*

Stairway

*If tears could build a stairway,
And memories a lane,
I'd walk right up to heaven
And bring you home again.*

Time has taken me from you

*Time has taken me from you,
Although not very far.
I'll be watching through the sunshine
And through the brightest star.*

*I'll be watching all of you,
From the heavens up above.
So, take good care of each other
And carry all my love.*

*If you're ever wondering
If I'm there, here's where you can start.
Take a look inside yourself
Deep within your heart.*

You Are Not Forgotten

*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'll miss you more.
Your loving smile, your gentle face
No one can fill your vacant place.*

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I die but my love does not die,
I shall love you in heaven
As I have on this earth

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I am rejoining the ones I loved,
And I am waiting for those I love.

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Footprints
“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 of my life,
There is only ones set of footprints.
I don’t understand why when I need you
The most you would leave me”
The lord replied “ My 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”.

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Your gentle face and pleasant smile
With sadness we recall
You had a kindly word for each
And died beloved by all
The voice is mute and stilled the heart
That loved us well and true,
Ah, bitter was the trial to part
From one so good as you
You are not forgotten, loved on
Nor will you ever be.
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.

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We watched you suffer day by day,
And could not help in any way,
But just stood by and saw you pass
Into our Savior's arms at last.
In tears we watched you sinking,
We watched you fade away,
Our hearts were almost broken
You fought so hard to stay.

But when we saw you sleeping
So peacefully, free from pain,
We could not wish you back
To suffer that again.

Section française

Se fatiguer

Dieu t'a vu te fatiguer,
Alors, Il a mis Ses bras autour de toi
et murmura : "Viens avec moi."
Avec les larmes aux yeux,
nous t'avons vu disparaître lentement.
Bien que nous t'aimions beaucoup,
on ne t'obligerait pas à rester.
Un cœur d'or a cessé de battre,
Tes mains laborieuses mises au repos,
Dieu a brisé nos cœurs pour nous prouver
Qu'Il ne prend que les meilleurs.

Le souvenir de moi

Je voudrais que le souvenir de moi
soit un souvenir heureux,
J'aimerais laisser une lueur de sourires
lorsque la journée est terminée.
Je voudrais laisser un écho
chuchotant doucement sur les chemins,
Des moments heureux et joyeux
et des jours ensoleillés.
J'aimerais que les larmes de ceux et celles qui pleurent
sèchent dans le soleil,
Et que vous vous rappeliez
des souvenirs de moments heureux.

Une place dans mon cœur

Dans la vie, je t'aimais beaucoup,
Dans la mort, je t'aime encore.
Dans mon cœur tu tiens une place
Que personne ne pourrait remplir.

Dieu t'a ramené au paradis

Dieu t'a ramené au paradis,
Il a une place pour toi.
Ton doux sourire me manque,
Ton rire et ton amour sans fin.
S'il te plaît, veille sur moi,
De ta nouvelle maison là-haut.
Ma vie a changé pour toujours,
Il y a un vide dans mon cœur.
J'attendrai qu'on m'appelle,
Afin qu'on ne soit jamais séparé.

Le jardin céleste de Dieu

Parfois Dieu cueille la fleur
Qui est encore en pleine floraison;
Parfois le bouton de rose choisi
Nous semble avoir été choisi trop tôt.
Parfois la fleur s'estombe
Avec des pétales flottant vers le bas,
Mais Dieu connaît le moment parfait
Pour cueillir les fleurs du sol.
Il y a un jardin céleste
Dans lequel Dieu honore,
Où Il a placé les êtres chers que nous chérissons.
Il marche parmi les fleurs fleurissantes
Leur donnant le repos éternel
Et je sais que cela Lui plait
Parce qu'Il a choisi notre meilleur. (mère ou père)

Il/Elle est parti/e

Il/Elle a été pris/e sans avertissement,
Son départ a laissé des cœurs remplis de douleur;
Mais bien qu'il/elle ne soit plus parmi nous,
Il/Elle demeurera toujours dans nos cœurs.

Le souvenir de l'amour

Le soleil se lève, les ombres tombent,
Le souvenir de l'amour dépasse tout.
Et bien que les années soient nombreuses ou peu,
Elles sont remplies de souvenirs de toi.

Le temps m'a privé de vous

Le temps m'a privé de vous,
Mais je ne suis pas très loin.
Je vais vous regarder à travers le soleil
Ainsi que l'étoile la plus brillante.
Je vous surveillerai tous du haut des cieux,
Alors, prenez bien soin les uns des autres
Et portez en vous tout mon amour.
Si jamais vous vous demandez si je suis là,
C'est ici que vous devez commencer.
Jetez un coup d'œil à l'intérieur de vous-même
Au plus profond de votre cœur.

Dieu créa les Mères/Pères

Dieu créa les Mères/Pères
Car Il savait qu'Il devait avoir
Une personne très "spéciale "
Qui pourrait guider une famille.
Il leur a donné chaleur et tendresse
Et beaucoup d'amour à partager.
Il leur a appris à écouter
Et leur a montré comment s'en soucier.
Il les a envoyés ici pour nous guider
Dès le moment de notre naissance,
"La Meilleure Création" de Dieu
C'était ma/mon mère/père sur terre.

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J'ai rejoint ceux que j'aimais
Et j'attends ceux que j'aime.

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Un chapitre achevé, une page tournée,
Une vie bien vécue, un repos bien mérité.

Pensée 2

Si vous me cherchez,
Cherchez-moi dans votre cœur,
Je serai toujours auprès de vous.