Psalm 23 - English

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the 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.

1941 Sailors Prayer

Heavenly Father, forgive my sins, And strengthen me in all that is right,
Grant me help to carry out my duties faithfully and bravely,
Bless and protect the officers and men of this ship, Shield all I love from harm in my absence.
For Jesus Christ's sake, Amen.

A Beautiful Life – HE

"A beautiful life that came to an end, he died as he lived, everyone's friend. In our hearts a memory will always be kept, of one we loved, and will never forget."

A Beautiful Life - SHE

"A beautiful life that came to an end, she died as he lived, everyone's friend. In our hearts a memory will always be kept, of one we loved, and will never forget."

<u> A Limb Has Fallen</u>

A limb has fallen from the family tree. I hear a voice saying "grieve not for me." Remember the best times, the laughter, the songs, the good life I lived while I was still strong. Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you. Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through. My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest, remembering how truly my life was blessed. Continue traditions, no matter how small. Go on with your life, don't just stare at the wall. I miss you all dearly so keep up your chin until the day comes we are together again.

Love you forever.

Afterglow

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

Be At Peace

Do not look forward to what might happen tomorrow. The same everlasting Father who cares for you today will take care of you tomorrow and everyday...

Either He will shield you from suffering, or He will give you unfailing strength to bear it. Be at peace then and put aside all anxious thoughts and imaginations.

St. Francis de Sales

Bikers Prayer

Biker Angel be my guide as I climb upon my bike and ride. Let your halo light the way and keep me safe from harm today. Let your wings provide me wind and air and send it coursing through my hair. Find a peaceful sunny place and let it shine upon my face. Keep the clouds and rain at bay and keep me dry throughout the day. Watch over my brothers who ride with me. Keep them safe and close to thee. Keep my wheels upon the ground so I'll return here safe and sound. But should disaster be my fate guide me through to Heaven's gate. If I must join my fallen brethren please show me the way to Biker Heaven.

Amen

Byzantine Prayer (Male)

O Creator, in the depth of Your wisdom, You lovingly govern all men and distribute to each what is for good. Now give rest to the soul of Your servant, for he has placed his hope in you, our Creator, Maker and our God.

Come and Rest

God saw you getting weary; He did what He thought best.

He put His arms around you and said, "Come and rest." He opened up His golden gates on that heartbreaking day, and with His arms around you, you gently slipped away. It broke our hearts to lose you, though you did not go alone. A part of us went with you the day God called you home.

Come to Me

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be so he put His arms around you and whispered, "Come to Me." With tearful eyes we watched you and saw you pass away and although we love you dearly, we could not make you stay. A golden heart stopped beating; hard working hands at rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the best.

Come to Rest #2

God saw you getting weary, so He did what He thought best. He came and stood beside you, and He whispered, "Come to rest." We could not understand it, no matter how we tried. If love could have saved you, you never would have died.

Comfort Poem

Another leaf has fallen. Another soul has gone. But still we have God's promises, in every robin's song. For He is in His Heaven, and though He takes away, He always leaves to mortals, the bright sun's kindly ray. He leaves the fragrant blossoms, and lovely forests, green.

And gives us new found comfort, when we on Him will lean.

Franklin Lee Stevenson

Do Not Weep

Do not stand by 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 rain. When you awake in the morning's hush I am the swift upflinging rush, Of quiet birds in circling flight. I am the soft starlight at night, Do not stand at my grave and cry I am not there, I did not die.

—Clare Harner, The Gypsy,

Don't Think of Me as Gone Away

Don't think of me as gone away. My journey's just begun. Life holds so many facets; this earth is but one. Just think of me as resting from the sorrows and the tears in a place of warmth and comfort where there are no days and years. Think of how I must be wishing that you could know today how nothing but your sadness can really go away.

And think of me as living in the hearts of those I touched; for nothing loved in ever lost. And I know I was loved so much

Eternal Father Naval Hymn

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep, its own appointed limits keep; O hear us when we cry to Thee, for those in peril on the sea. O Christ, Whose voice the waters heard, and hushed their raging at Thy word, Who walkedst on the foaming deep, and calm amidst its rage didst sleep; O hear us when we cry to Thee, for those in peril on the sea. O Trinity of love and power, our brethren shield in danger's hour; from rock and tempest, fire and foe, protect them wheresoe'er they go; Thus evermore shall rise to Thee! Glad hymns of praise from land and sea!

<u>Fill Not Your Hearts</u>

Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow but remember me in every tomorrow. Remember the joy, the laughter, the smiles. I've only gone to rest a while. Although my leaving causes pain and grief, my going has eased the hurt and given relief. So dry your eyes and remember me not as now, but as I used to be. I will always remember you and reflect with a smile. Understand I've gone only to rest a while. As long as I have the love of each of you, I will live life in the hearts of all of you.

Firefighter's Prayer

When I am called to duty, God, whenever flames may rage; Give me strength to save some life, whatever be its age. Help me embrace a little child before it is too late Or save an older person from the horror of that fate. 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 children and my wife.

Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He was walking along the beach with the Lord and across the sky flashed scenes from his life. In each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one made by him, and the other by the Lord. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked at the footprints in the sand, and noticed that many times along the path of life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the worst time of his life. This bothered him, so he asked the Lord about it, "Lord, You said that once I decided to follow You, You'd walk with me all the way. But, I've noticed that during times of trouble there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why You left me when I needed You most." The Lord replied, "My precious child, I love you and would never leave you. During your times of trouble, where you see only one set of footprints... I was carrying you."

God Hath Not Promised

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...

Gods Garden

God looked around the garden, and found an empty space. He 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 for He only takes the best. He knew that you were weary, and He knew you were in pain. He knew that you would never, be well on earth again. He saw the roads were getting rough, and the hills were hard to climb. So He closed your weary eyelids, and whispered, "peace be thine."

Golfer's Prayer

Lord, as I walk down the fairways of life, help me to realize that my greatest opportunities to learn are actually when I am in the rough, Where I discover things I never knew were there, and when I'm in the deepest sand, where I learn that there is a time to walk softly, and clean-up after myself, and when I'm playing scramble, where I learn that I have friends to make up for what I lack, and when I find the water, where I learn that some things are better left alone. And when the ball rolls into the hole for that wonderful par, help me to realize that all good things come from you.

Hail Mary

Hail Mary, full of grace. The Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou amongst 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.

Her Journey's Just Begun

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 sorrows 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.

His Journey's Just Begun

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

Her Pilgrimage Prayer

God, Our Father, mercifully welcome the soul of Your servant who has completed her pilgrimage in this world. Through the death and resurrection of Jesus, Your Son, she was allowed to share Your life in this Kingdom on earth. May she now be found worthy to share Your glory in Heaven in union with all the Saints. Amen.

<u>His Pilgrimage Prayer</u>

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I am Standing Upon the Sea Shore (Male)

I am standing upon the seashore. A ship, at my side, spreads his white sails to the moving breeze and starts for the blue ocean. He is an object of beauty and strength. I stand and watch him until, at length, he hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other. Then, someone at my side says, "There, he is gone. "Gone where? Gone from my sight. That is all. He is just as large in mast, hull and spar as he was when he left my side. And, he is just as able to bear his load of living freight to his destined port. His diminished size is in me -- not in him. And, just at the moment when someone says, "There, he is gone," there are other eyes watching him coming, and other voices ready to take up the glad shout, "Here he comes!"

Henry Jackson Van Dyke

I Am Standing Upon the Sea Shore (Female)

I am standing upon the seashore. A ship, at my side, spreads her white sails to the moving breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength. I stand and watch her until, at length, she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other. Then, someone at my side says, "There, she is gone. "Gone where? Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in mast, hull and spar as she was when she left my side. And, she is just as able to bear her load of living freight to her destined port. Her diminished size is in me -- not in her. And, just at the moment when someone says, "There, she is gone," there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices ready to take up the glad shout, "Here she comes!"

Henry Jackson Van Dyke

In Our Hearts

We thought of you with love today, but that is nothing new. We thought about you yesterday, and days before that too. We think of you in silence, we often speak your name. Now all we have is memories, and your picture in a frame. Your memory is our keepsake, with which we'll never part. God has you in his keeping, We have you in our heart.

<u> Irish Blessing</u>

May the road rise up to meet you. May the wind be always at your back. May the sun shine warm upon your face and rain fall soft upon your fields. And until we meet again, may God hold you in the hollow of His hand.

Irish Blessing #2

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

John 14:1-3

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

John 14: 1-3

Life Prayer

The life of those who are faithful to thee, Lord, is but changed, not ended.

The Lords 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. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.

Amen.

Maronite Prayer

O true Hope who never fails, plant the true hope of Your resurrection among those who have died and have fulfilled their lives hoping in You. Grant the power of Your resurrection to their bodies and the forgiveness of sins to their souls. Lead them into your kingdom, that they may be with You. And we will glorify and praise You, now and forever.

Amen.

May Her Soul Prayer

May her soul and the souls of All the faithful departed, Through the mercy of God, Rest in Peace. Amen

May His Soul Prayer

May his soul and the souls of All the faithful departed, Through the mercy of God, rest in Peace.

May The Angels Take You

May the angels take you into Paradise: may the martyrs come to welcome you on your way, and lead you into the holy city, Jerusalem. May the choir of angels welcome you, and with Lazarus who once was poor may you have ever lasting rest.

Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in 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's plan A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart Go to the friends we know and bury your sorrows in doing good deeds. Miss me -but let me go.

Most Loving and Gracious Father

Most gracious and loving Father, we commend our loved one into Your hands. We are filled with the sure hope that Your departed servant will, like Your Son, rise again. We thank You for all the good things You gave our loved one while here on earth. May Your servant praise you forever in the joy of Your presence. We ask this through Christ,

Our Resurrected Lord.

Amen

My Jesus Have Mercy

We consecrate to Thee, O Sacred Heart of Jesus, all the joys, trials and happenings of our family life. And we beseech Thee to pour forth Thy blessings on all its members, absent and present, living and dead. And when, one after another we fall asleep in Thy Blessed Bosom, O Jesus, may each of us find all the members of this family unbroken in Thy Sacred Heart.

Amen.

Numbers 6:24-26

The Lord Bless you and keep you; The Lord make His face Shine upon you and be gracious to you; The Lord turn His face Toward you and give you PEACE.

NUMBERS 6:24-26

23 Psalms - Spanish

El Hashem es mi pastor, nada me falta; en verdes pastos él me hace reposar y a donde brota agua fresca me conduce. Fortalece mi alma, por el camino del bueno me dirige por amor de su Nombre.

Aunque pase por oscuras quebradas, no temo ningún mal, porque tú estás conmigo, tu bastón y tu vara me protegen. Me sirves la mesa frente a mis adversarios, con aceite perfumas mi cabeza y rellenas mi copa. Me acompaña tu bondad y tu favor mientras dura mi vida; mi mansión será la casa del Señor por largo, largo tiempo.

O God Through Your Death - Spanish

Oh Dios, através de la muerte de tu Hijo en la cruz, tu has sobrepasado el sufrimiento de la muerte por nosotros. Através de su entierro, Tú has hecho la tumba un lugar sagrado. Rogamos por todos los que han muerto creyendo en Jesus, y han sido enterrados con Él creyendo que algún día llegaría el día de la resurección. En el nombre del Padre, del Hijo y del Espíritu Santo. Amén.

Saint Anthony Prayer

St. Anthony please come down and look around, there is something lost that can not be found.

Prayer of Saint Francis

Lord, make me a channel of Thy peace; that where there is hatred, I may bring love, that where there is wrong, I may bring the spirit of forgiveness; that where there is discord, I may bring harmony; that where there is error, I may bring truth; that where there is doubt, I may bring faith; that where there is despair, I may bring hope; that where there are shadows, I may bring light; that where there is sadness, I may bring joy. Lord, grant that I may seek rather to comfort than to be comforted; to understand, than to be understood; to love, than to be loved. For it is by self-forgetting that one finds. It is by forgiving that one is forgiven. It is by dying that one awakens to the Eternal Life. Amen.

Prayer to Our Lady for Healing

Our Lady, Health of the sick, embrace all who are emotionally and physically ill that they may return to good health under your tender care. And please intercede to your son, Jesus, my very special needs (mention your needs).

Mary, your love strengthens me and brings me peace.

Priest Prayer

God, Our Father, by whose son's death and resurrection we have been redeemed, You are the glory of Your Faithful, the life of Your saints: Have mercy on your priest, and as he professed his faith in the mystery of our resurrection, So may he gain possession of eternal joy.

Romans 14:7-8

None of us lives to himself, and none of us dies to himself. If we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord; so then whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's.

Romans 14: 7-8

Safely Home

I am home in Heaven, dear ones; Oh, so happy and so bright! There is perfect joy and beauty in 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 how I so calmly trod the valley of the shade? Oh! But Jesus' love illumined every dark and fearful glade. And He came Himself to meet me in that way so hard to tread; And with Jesus' arm to lean on, Could I have one doubt or dread? Then you must not grieve so sorely, for I love you dearly still: Try to look beyond earth's shadows, pray to trust our Father's Will. There is work still waiting for you, so you must not idly stand; Do it now, while life remaineth- You shall rest in Jesus' land. When that work is all completed, He will gently call you Home; Oh, the rapture of that meeting!

Oh, the joy to see you come!

2 Corinthians 1:3-4 - Spanish

Segunda carta de San Pablo a los Corintios 1:3-4
Alabado sea el Dios y Padre de nuestro Señor Jesucristo,
pues el es el Padre que nos tiene compasión y el Dios que siempre nos consuela. El nos consuela
en todos nuestros sufrimientos...

Serenity Prayer

God grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change; courage to change the things I can; and wisdom to know the difference. Living one day at a time; enjoying one moment at a time; accepting hardships as the pathway to peace; taking, as He did, this sinful world as it is, not as I would have it; trusting that He will make all things right if I surrender to His Will; that I may be reasonably happy in this life and supremely happy with Him forever in the next.

Amen.

Saint Francis of Assisi

Lord, Make me an instrument of Your 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. It is in pardoning that we are pardoned. It is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

Saint Michael Prayer

St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle. Be our defense against the wickedness and snares of the Devil. May God rebuke him, we humbly pray, and do thou, O Prince of the heavenly hosts, by the power of God, thrust into hell Satan, and all the evil spirits, who prowl about the world seeking the ruin of souls.

Amen.

<u>Taps</u>

Day is done, gone the sun, From the lake, from the hill, From the sky. All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.

Truckers Prayer

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

Weave A Dream With Me

Weave a dream with me. Step up to the stars. Search your memories. Beautiful pasts, experiences—tapestry lasts. We share with others the parts that we love. So bring your stories. Find the connection; for then we can build dreams with our sisters. We share them to find threads we can entwine. Gather them to form these bonds that are born—Faith, loyalty, love. Now our memories, intricately bound—the patterns of us, in each other found. Interconnected. Stories reflected. Good will and good times. Piece them together. Forever remembered.

Breanne Gannaway

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not here to see; If the sun should rise and find your eyes are filled with tears for me; I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today while thinking of the many things we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you; and each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand that an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand, and said my place was ready in Heaven far above; and that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love. But when I walked through Heaven's gate I felt so much at home, when God looked down and smiled at me from His great golden throne. He said this is eternity and all I promised you; today your life on earth is past but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow for today will always last, and since each day's the same way, there's no longing for the past. So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart. For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

You Are Not Forgotten

To every thing 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 weep, and a time to laugh: a time to mourn, and a time to dance.

Ecclesiastes III