

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.

IRISH POEM

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

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.

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;
Lead us not into temptation
But deliver us from evil.
Amen.

GOD SAW HE WAS TIRED

God saw he was getting tired
And a cure was not to be.
So He put His arms around him
And whispered, "Come with Me."
With tearful eyes we watched
him suffer
And saw him fade away
Although we loved him dearly,
We could not make him stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.

Author :Unknown

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 debts,
as we forgive our debtors,
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory for ever. Amen

GOD SAW SHE WAS TIRED

God saw she was tired
And a cure was not to be
So He put His arms around her
And whispered, "Come with Me."

With tearful eyes we watched
her suffer

And saw her fade away
Although we loved her dearly,
We could not make her stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.

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,
You shall rest in God's own land.
There is work still waiting for you.
So you must not idly stand;
Do it now, while life remaineth-
You shall rest in God's own 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!

23rd PSALM

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 shall dwell in the House of the Lord
forever.

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.

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

PRAYER OF 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. It is in
pardoning that we are pardoned, and it
is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

ROSE OF SHARON

And He was called
The Rose of Sharon
This Son, God gave us all
And life like a rose,
Starts just a bud
And toward its end,
the petals fall.

RESURRECTION PRAYER

Most merciful Father, we commend
our departed into your hands. We
are filled with the same 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 spread for your servant. I our
Turn, may we too be comforted by the
words of faith until we greet Christ in
glory and are united with you and our
departed.

Through Christ our Lord,
Amen.

IN GOD'S PROTECTION

In God's protection and gracious
mercy we leave you, may He bless you
and keep you.

The Lord make his face to shine
Upon you, and be gracious unto you.

The Lord lift up his countenance
Upon you, and give you peace and light and joy
forevermore.

A BRIGHT NEW WORLD

We feel so sad when those we love are
touched by death's dark hand, but it
would ease our sorrow if we could but
understand.

The death is just a gateway that all
Men must pass through and on the
other side of death, in a world that's bright and
new.

Our loved ones wait to welcome us to
that land free from all tears where joy
becomes eternal and time is not
counted by years.

- Helen Steiner Rice

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN

How blessed is the tie that binds
Our hearts in lasting love,
The comradeship of kindred minds
Is like to that above,
So when at last we have to part
In sorrow and in pain
We know we still are joined in heart
Until we meet again.

WE REMEMBER YOU

In the rising of the sun,
and in it's going down,
We remember you.
In the blowing of the wind
and in the chill of winter
We remember you.
In the opening of buds
and in the warmth of Summer,
We remember you.
In the rustling of leaves
and in the beauty of Autumn,
We remember you.
In the beginning of the year
and when it ends,
We remember you.
As long as we live,
you shall live too,
for you are a part of us as,
We remember You.

GOD'S PROMISE

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 then way
Grace for the trials,
Help from above.
Unfailing sympathy,
Undying love...
And God shall wipe away all tears
from their eyes
Revelation 21:4

MOURNERS KADDISH

*Yit-gadal v'yit-kadash sh'mey raba,
b'alma di v'ra hirutey, vyam-lih
mal-hutey b'ha-yey-hon uv'yomey-hon
uv'ha-yey d'hol beyt yisrael ba-agala
u-vizman kariv, v'imru amen.
Y'hey sh'mey raba m'varah l'alam
ul'almey alma-ya.
Yit-barah v'yish-tabah v'yit-pa-ar
v'yit-romam v'yit-na-sey v'yit-hadar
v'yit-aleh v'yit-halal sh'mey d'kud-sha
b'rih hu, leyla* min kol bir-hata v'shi-rata
tush-b'hata v'ne-hemata da-amiran
b'alma, v'imru amen.
Y'hey sh'lama raba min sh'ma-ya
v'ha-yim aleynu v'al kol yisrael, vimru
amen.
Oseh shalom bim-romav, hu ya-aseh
shalom aleynu v'al kol yisrael, v'imru
amen.*

CROSSING THE BAR

Sunset and evening star
And one clear call for 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 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.
Alfred Tennyson

TAPS

Day is done, gone the sun
From the lake, from the hill,
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 I know.
God is nigh

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 journey that we all must take
And each must go alone,
It's all a part of the Master's 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...
-Author Unknown

I CANNOT THINK OF THEM AS DEAD

I cannot think of them as dead.
Who walk with me no more;
Along the path of life I tread-
They have but gone before.

Thy Father's House is mansioned
fair, Beyond my vision dim; All
souls are His; and here or there
Are living unto Him.

And still their silent ministry
Within my heart hath place, As
When on earth they walked with me,
And met me face to face.

Their lives are made forever mine;
What they to me have been Hath left
Henceforth its seal and sign
Engraven deep within.

Mine are they by an ownership
Nor time nor death can free; For
God hath given to love to keep its own eternally.
- Frederick L. Hosmer

TO THOSE I LOVE AND THOSE WHO LOVE ME

While I am gone release me, let me go.
I have so many things to see and do.
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears.
Be happy that we had so many 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 each have shown.
But now it's time I traveled on alone.
To grieve for me a while if grieve you must.
Then let your grief be comforted by trust,
It's only a while that we must part,
To bless the memories within your heart.
I won't be far away, for life goes on,
So if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near.
And if you listen with your heart,
You'll hear all 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"

FIREMAN'S PRAYER

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

WHEN I MUST LEAVE YOU

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 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!

HIGH FLIGHT

Oh! I have skipped the surly bonds
of Earth and danced the skies
on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the
Tumbling mirth of sun-split clouds-
and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of-
wheeled and soared and swung high
in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there, I've
chased the shouting wind along, and flung
My eager craft through footless halls of air.
Up, up the long, delirious, burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights
with easy grace. Where never
lark, or even eagle flew- And, while
with silent lifting mind I've trod the high
untrespassed sanctity of space, Put
out my hand and touched the face of God.
- John Gillespie Magee, Jr.