Common & Familiar

Poems and Prayers

Fred L. Jenkins
FUNERAL & CREMATION SERVICES

Prayer / Poems

1 Cor. 13

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I have become sounding brass or a clanging cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned,[a] but have not love, it profits me nothing.

Love suffers long and is kind; love does not envy; love does not parade itself, is not puffed up; does not behave rudely, does not seek its own, is not provoked, thinks no evil; does not rejoice in iniquity, but rejoices in the truth; bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never fails. But whether there are prophecies, they will fail; whether there are tongues, they will cease; whether there is knowledge, it will vanish away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect has come, then that which is in part will be done away.

When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part, but then I shall know just as I also am known.

And now abide faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

1 Cor. 13: 11

I Corinthians 13: 11
When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

1 Corinthians 13: 4-7

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonor others, 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 perseveres.

1 John 1:9

"If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just and will forgive us our sins and purify us from all unrighteousness."

1 John 1:9

1 Thes 4: 13-14 NIV

Believers Who Have Died
13 Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope.
14 For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him.

2 Timothy 4: 7-8

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.

2 Timothy 4:7

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith:

23rd Psalm

The Lord is My Shepherd: I shall not want. He maketh me lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me besides the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name 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.....

A CHILD'S PRAYER

A CHILD'S PRAYER

Lord in heaven
please listen to all those
who are praying to you now.

Those who are sad and crying,
those who have lost friends and family.

Those who are alone
and frightened.

Help them to remember,
that you are there
and you are listening.

In Jesus' name, we pray.

Amen.

A Deer Hunter's Prayer

A Deer Hunter's Prayer

Lord, help me to honor you this day
as I walk through your creation.
My spirit leaps like a deer because
of what you have done!

Lord, where could I flee from your presence?
You watch when the doe bears her fawn.

Help me to desire you above all else.
As the deer pants for streams of water,
so my soul pants for you, O God.

O Sovereign Lord, you are my strength.
You make my feet like the feet of a deer.
You enable me to go to higher places.

O Lord, how great you are!

Prayer / Poems

A Fireman's Prayer

A Fireman's Prayer

When I am called to duty, God,
Whenever flames may rage,
Give me the 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.

A Little Prayer for You

A Little Prayer for You

When you're alone with Jesus
And He sweetly smiles on thee,
Will you gently whisper to Him,
A little prayer for me?
And when I'm alone with Jesus,
And all else is hid from view,
I'll gently drop into His Heart
A little prayer for you.

A MOTHER'S FAREWELL TO HER CHILDREN

A MOTHER'S FAREWELL TO HER CHILDREN

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!

Prayer / Poems

A Night in June

T'was on a night in June I chanced,
To see a lass who at me glanced.
And bade me fly with her away,
To grasp the visions of the day.

Her hair was golden as the dawn,
For me perhaps the only one.
To lead me to my promised land,
And round about on every hand.
Display to me what life demands,
Of one who sorrow wouldst endure,
To sweet and gentle love secure.

Yet had I known this years ago,
My heart with love had overflowed.
To spill its sweetness on her soul,
Releasing us from which I have known.
I wouldst leave my sweet and I alone,
To share our love for aye.

A Note To You

A Note To You

Life is like a vapor
On the side where you remain
Forever is where time goes on
Filled with joyful, timeless days

I am quite alive, you see
And waiting here for you
So, please live your life with joy and love
Until you are timeless too

We will laugh again together
When life will have no end
No, this is not goodbye at all
It is, I will see you then

A PERFECT DAY

A PERFECT DAY

When you come to the end of a perfect day,
And you sit alone with your thought,
While the chimes ring out with a carol gay,
For the joy that the day has brought,
Do you think what the end of a perfect day
Can mean to a tired heart,
When the sun goes down with a flaming ray,
And the dear friends have to part?

Well, this is the end of a perfect day,
Near the end of a journey, too,
But it leaves a thought that is big and strong,
With a wish that is kind and true.
For mem'ry has painted this perfect day
With colors that never fade,
And we find at the end of a perfect day,
The soul of a friend we've made.

Carrie Jacobs-Bond

A SOLDIER'S PRAYER

A SOLDIER'S PRAYER

I asked God for strength, that I might achieve,
I was made weak, that I might learn humbly
to obey.

I asked for health, that I might do
greater things,
I was given infirmity, that I might do
better things….

I asked for riches, that I might be happy,
I was given poverty, that I might be wise….

I asked for power, that I might have the praise
of men,
I was given weakness, that I might feel the
the need of God….

I asked for all things, that I might enjoy life,
I was given life, that I might enjoy all things….

I got nothing that I asked for – but
everything that I had hoped for,
Almost despite myself, my unspoken
prayers were answered.

I am, among all men, most richly blessed.

Prayer / Poems

A Soldier's Prayer

Dear Lord, I'm just a soldier
A protector of our land.
A servant called to battle
When my country takes a stand.
I pray for strength and courage
And a heart that will forgive.
For peace and understanding
In a world for all to live.
My family's prayers are with me.
No matter where I roam.
Please listen when I'm lonely
And return me safely home.

A Wife, A Mother, A Grandmother too

A wife, a Mother, a Grandmother, and a Great Grandmother too.
This is the legacy we have from you.

You taught us Love and how to Fight,
You gave us Strength, you gave us Might.

A stronger person would be hard to find,
And in your Heart, you were always Kind.

You fought for us all, in one way or another,
Not just as a Wife, not just as a Mother.

For all of us you gave your Best,
Now the time has come for you to Rest.

So go in peace, you've earned your Sleep,
Your love in our hearts, we'll eternally Keep.

Afterglow

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.

Prayer / Poems

Always There

Always There

When you remember me
Please do not weep
My body may not be there
It has chosen to sleep
I'm not that far away
My soul lives on
Looking down, watching over
You and everyone
And when you feel sad
And life seems so blue
Just remember
That my spirit has its arms around you
And on those special days,
Times that you wish I could see,
That cool breeze flowing past you...
Well, that will be me
So don't be sad
Have no fear
God has taken me under his wing
But I'll always be near
I still watch you
Every minute, every day
My love and soul are with you
And that's where they will stay.

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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.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far
and Grace will lead me home.

Prayer / Poems

Amazing Grace

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
Oh how precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed
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
Shall I be wafted to the skies
On flowery beds of ease
While others strive to win the prize
And sail on bloody seas
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

Angels into Paradise (long)

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 everlasting.
Amen.

Jesus, Mary and Joseph!
Assist me in my last agony.
Jesus, Mary and Joseph!
May I breath forth my soul in peace with you.
Jesus, Mary and Joseph! I give you my heart and soul.
Our Father. Hail Mary.

Angels into Paradise (short)

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 everlasting.
Amen

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

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,
Big enough to keep.

Prayer / Poems

Appointed time

There is an appointed time
for everything, and a time
for every affair under
the heavens.
A time to be born
and a time to die.
A time to plant
and a time to uproot.
A time to weep
and a time to laugh.
A time to be silent
and a time to speak.
There is nothing better than
to be glad
and to do well during life.

Ecclesiastes, Ch III

As you walk down

As you walk down the fairway of life …
You must stop and smell the roses,
For you only get to play one round.

Ascension

Ascension, and if I go,
While you're still here
Know that I live on,
Vibrating to a different
Measure behind a thin
Veil you cannot see
Through. You will not see
Me, so you must have
Faith. I wait for the time
When we can soar
Together again,
Both aware of each
Other. Until then, live your
Life to it's fullest. And
When you need me, just
Whisper my name in
Your heart, I will be there.

Prayer / Poems

Bailynn

The world may never notice
if a rosebud doesn't bloom
or even pause to wonder if the petals fall too soon
but every life that ever forms
or ever comes to be
touches the world
in some small way for all eternity
the little one we longed for
was swiftly here and gone
but the love that was then planted
is a light that still shines on
and though our arms are empty
our hearts know what to do
every beating of our heart says
We will remember you

Be Kind

Be Kind

Be the loving expression
Of God's kindness;
Kindness in your eyes,
Kindness in your face,
Kindness in your smile,
Kindness in your warm greetings.

We are all but His instruments
Who do our little bit and pass by.
I believe that the way in which
An act of kindness is done,
Is as important as the action itself.

Mother Theresa

Because He Lives

Because He Lives

Because He lives I can face tomorrow,
Because He lives all fear is gone;
Because I know He holds the future.
And life is worth the living just
because He lives.

Blessed Sacrament

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 Saviors send Thy angels to conduct Thy departed servant to a place of refreshment, light, and peace. Amen

Prayer / Poems

Blessing for the dying

Blessing for the Dying
by Mary Davis
Bless you on your way.
Bless the life you have lived - each day, each hour, each minute.
Bless all of the people you have ever loved.
Bless all of the people who have ever loved you.
Bless the work you did here - what you made with your hands, your heart, and your love.
Bless the joy you felt - the moments of laughter and celebration.
Bless the moments of regret for things said and unsaid, done and undone.
Bless the forgiveness that releases those regrets and replaces them with love.
Bless the peace that surrounds you as you fly free.
Bless the curtain that rises to let you in.
Bless the love that welcomes your soul.
Bless the God that heals all wounds, takes all pain, and shows you the love that you are,
and always were, and always will be.
Bless the moment when you become that love.
Bless you on your way.

Blessing the lives of others

Blessing the lives of others,
In beauty and in grace;
Those who saw her knew that God
Had kissed her tiny face.

Our baby left us with a memory,
For all the world to see,
She gave herself so others know
Just how precious life can be.

Broken Chain

Broken Chain

We little knew that morning that
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
in death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you,
you did not go alone;
for part of us went with you
the day God called you Home.

You left us peaceful memories,
your love is still our guide;
and though we cannot see you,
you are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken,
and nothing seems the same;
but as God calls us one by one,
the chain will link again.

~ Ron Tronmer

Prayer / Poems

Cancer

Cancer is so limited…
It cannot cripple love,
It cannot corrode faith,
It cannot eat away peace,
It cannot destroy confidence,
It cannot kill friendship,
It cannot shut out memories,
It cannot silence courage,
It cannot invade the soul,
It cannot reduce eternal life,
It cannot quench the Spirit,
It cannot lessen the power
Of the Resurrection.

1 Corinthians 15:44

CARDINAL NEWMAN PRAYER

CARDINAL NEWMAN PRAYER

May God protect you all the
day long till the shadows
lengthen and the evening comes,
and the busy world is hushed,
and the fever of life is over and your
work is done.

Then in His mercy
may He grant you a safe lodging,
and a holy rest and peace at last
-Amen

Childhood Needlepoint

Childhood Needlepoint
by Mom

A great gray elephant
A Little yellow bee
A tiny purple violet
A tall green tree
A red and white sailboat
On a blue sea
All these things
You gave to me
When you made
My eyes to see
Thank you God
~
“Oh It’s So Breathtaking”

Life is not measured
By the number of breaths we take
But by the moments
That take our breath away

Prayer / Poems

Close The Gate

CLOSE THE GATE
For this one farmer the worries are over, lie down and rest your head,
Your time has been and struggles enough, put the tractor in the shed.
Years were not easy, many downright hard, but your faith in God transcended,
Put away your tools and sleep in peace. The fences have all been mended.
Hang up your shovel inside of the barn; your work here on earth is done.
The sun is setting, the cattle are all bedded, and here now is the end of your day.
Wash off your work boots in the puddle left by blessed rain one final time,
Take off your gloves and put them down, no more sweat and worry for you now.
Your labor is done, your home now is heaven; no more must you wait,
Your legacy lives on, your love of the land remains, rest easy for we shall close the gate for you.

Coal Miner's Prayer

Each day I descend into the hole,
To earn my living digging coal...
Pray to my Father in Heaven above,
That I may return to those I love...
If somehow death I should meet,
I want to wake at Jesus' feet...
I want my loved ones to be sure,
That in his arms, I am secure!

Corinthians 17:18

For our light and momentary troubles are achieving for us an eternal glory that far outweighs them all. So we fix our eyes not on what is seen, but on what is unseen, since what is seen is temporary, but what is unseen is eternal.

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 or 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 so sadness of farewell
When I embark

For though 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

Prayer / Poems

Darrel's Note

Here lies my heart,
My soul,
My memories.
Forget me not.

Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.
It does not count.
I have only slipped away to the next room.
Nothing has happened.
Everything remains exactly as it was.
I am I and you are you.
And the old life that we lived,
so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.
Whatever we were to each other,
That, we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way
which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effect.
Without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same that it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
What is death but a negligible accident?
Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you.
For an interval.
Somewhere. Very near.
Just around the corner.

All is well.

Prayer / Poems

Debra's Verse

Our mother was so special to us, she was more than just a friend.
Whenever we needed her, she would always lend a hand
She loved us, from child hood, ‘til this day, and beyond.

She supported us and guided us in all that we tried.
She did what she could to get us through pain, suffering and cries.

Times, the good and the bad, she helped us through it all.
She had confidence and believed in us and told us to stand tall.

She helped us through our struggles in life.
The good the bad the happiness and strife
Whenever we needed her, she was always there.
with love, support, and great times we shared.
Our mom is the greatest person we knew, she was special you see
She had a hard life, but now she’s free
To fly with the angels in heaven above
So we thank you mom for sharing your love

We will always love you mom!!

Deer Hunter's Prayer

Heavenly father, to you I pray,
A majestic deer may come my way.
Let my aim be straight and true,
this my Lord, I pray to you.

A swift clean kill is what I ask,
Take his spirit swift and fast.
For his last breath should not be,
One of pain or agony.

Let his soul,
Come to Thee,
To roam your heavens,
Wild and free.

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 glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the mornings 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.

Don’t think of her as gone away

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.

Ellen Brenneman

Don’t think of her as gone away

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Ellen Brenneman

Prayer / Poems

Don't Cry For Me

Don't cry for me, I will be okay.
Heaven is my home now, and this is where I'll stay.

Don't cry for me, I'm where I belong.
I want you to be happy and try to stay strong.

Don't cry for me, It was just my time,
but I will see you someday on the other side.

Don't cry for me. I am not alone.
The angels are with me to welcome me home.

Don't cry for me, for I have no fear.
All my pain is gone, and Jesus took my tears.

Don't cry for me. This is not the end.
I'll be waiting here for you when we we meet again.

Dove to Heaaven

"I'm sending a dove to Heaven with a parcel on its wings. Be careful when you open it - it's full of beautiful things. Inside are a million kisses wrapped up in a million hugs to say how much I miss you and to send you all my love. I hold you close within my heart and there you will remain. To walk with me throughout my life until me meet again."

ECCLESIASTES

For everything there is a season
and a time for every matter under heaven:
A time to be born, and a time to die;
A time to plant, and a time to pluck up
what 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 seek, 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 for war, and a time for peace.

ECCLESIASTES 1
3:1-8

Prayer / Poems

Ecclesiastes 1 - 8

Ecclesiastes 1 - 8

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 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.

Faithful Departed

Prayer for all 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 through pious supplications
They may obtain the pardon
Which they have always desired
Who livest and reignest
World without end. Amen

Fisherman/Hunter

I still see him in the early dawn,
that big smile on his face,
With Rod and reel and tackle box,
Heading for his special place.

Or gathering his gun and that old dog,
down the road they'd go.
The joy he got from from those short trips
was more than we will ever know.

He's come home now, as the sun sets west,
with that same big smile on his face.
He's landed the big one, the very best...
And heaven is now his special place.

Prayer / Poems

Fisherman's Prayer

Fisherman's Prayer

God grant that I may live to fish
For another shining day,
But when my final cast is made
I then most humbly pray,
When nestled in your landing net
As I lay peacefully asleep,
You'll smile at me and judge
That I'm "good enough to keep."

Footprints

FootPrints
One night a man had a dream. In it he was walking along a 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 belonging to him, and the other to the Lord. When the final scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back, at the footprints in the sand.
He noticed many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints, and realized that they came at the hardest and saddest times of his life.
Bothered about this; he questioned the Lord saying, "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 burdensome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why that when I needed you the most you would leave me."
The Lord replied, "My dear child, I love you and I 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."
Author Unknown

Friend of Mine

Friend of Mine

Take my hand and walk with me
Across the sands of time.
Hand in hand and heart to heart
Together, friend of mine.
We will share the solitude
And walk in quiet peace
For my heart hears what your heart says;
It listens when yours speaks.
The years have brought us to this place
Across the sands of Time
And we will walk here til the end
Together, friend of mine.

Allison Chambers Coxsey

Garden of Promise

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.

Garden of Promise

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.

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Of everlasting peace
No pain or sorrow ever comes,
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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.

Glory Be

Glory Be
Glory be to the Father,
And to the Son,
And to the Holy Spirit,
As it was in the beginning,
Is now, and ever shall be,
World without end.
Amen.

Prayer / Poems

Go Rest High-Female

I know your life
On earth was troubled
And only you could know the pain.
You weren't afraid to face the devil,
You were no stranger to the rain.

Go rest high on that mountain
Daughter, your work on earth is done.
Go to heaven a-shoutin'
Love for the Father and the Son.

Oh, how we cried the day you left us
We gathered round your grave to grieve.
I wish I could see the angels faces
When they hear your sweet voice sing.

Go rest high on that mountain
Daughter, your work on earth is done.
Go to heaven a-shoutin'
Love for the Father and the Son.

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.

Prayer / Poems

God I Hurt

I said, God I hurt
And God said, I know
I said, I cry a lot
And God said, That's why I gave you tears
I said, Life is so hard
And God said, That's why I gave you loved ones
I said, But my loved one dies!
And God said, So did mine!
I said, It's such a great loss!
And God said, I saw mine nailed to a cross!
I said, But Your loved one lives!
And God said, So does yours!
I said, Where is she now?
And God said, My Son is by My side and your mom is in my arms!

God Saw You Getting Tired

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 tearfull eyes we watched you, and saw you pass away. Although we loved 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.

God saw you getting weary

… 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
Gate on that heartbreaking day, and with
His arms around you, you gently slipped away.
It broke our hearts to lose you, you did
Not go alone. A part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

God Takes The Best

God Takes The Best

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 suffer
And saw you fade away.
Although we loved you dearly
We could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating
You’re now at peaceful rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He Only Takes the BEST.

God Takes The Best 2

God saw you getting tired
When a cure was not to be
He wrapped His arms around you,
and whispered, "Come to Me"
You didn't deserve what you went through
so He gave you needed rest,
God's garden must be beautiful
He only takes the best.

GOD'S GARDEN

GOD'S GARDEN

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 knew that you were suffering,
He knew that you were in pain,
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
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.

Golf

How straight it flew,
how long it flew,
It clear'd the rutty track
And soaring disappeared from view,
Beyond the bunker's back-
A glorious, sailing,
bounding drive
That made me
glad I was alive.

And down the fairway,
far along,
It glowed a lonely white;
I played an iron
sure and strong
And clipp'd it out of sight,
And in spite of
grassy banks between
I knew I'd find it
on the green.

Prayer / Poems

Gospel Tract

What Christ did for you!
HE CAME-BECAUSE OF YOUR SIN
1 Timothy 1:15 "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners; of whom I am chief."
Romans 3: 23 'For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God

HE DIED-TO PAY FOR YOUR SINS
Romans 5:28 "But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."
Romans 6:23 "For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."

HE AROSE-TO KEEP YOU SAVED
John 10:28 "And I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand."

YOU MUST REPENT-ADMITTING YOUR GUILT
Luke 13:3 "I tell you , Nay; but except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish."
Titus 3:5 "Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to his mercy he saved us, by the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost."

HIS DESIRE IS THAT YOU BE SAVED!
1 Timothy 2:4 "Who will have all men to be saved and to come unto the knowledge of the truth."

WHAT IS YOUR DECISION?
Romans 10: 9-13 "That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved." For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation." "For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."

Grandmother's Blanket

Grandmother's Blanket holds the sweet smell of sage
Woven by enchantment, as the Spirits feel no rage.
Trimmed in eyelet shadows, cast into the snow
Tumbleweeds and deserts She traveled long ago.
The threads are Her wisdom She passes on to you,
Reflections wrap around us, as if we always knew.
The patchwork shows directions North, East, South, West
The needle points the way so we know when to rest.
Grandmother's Blanket holds the soft warmth of down
From fine-feathered friends and foliage all around.
Covered by a breeze and a soft summer rain
Lightning dances wildly, as the Thunder heals Her pain.
The colors are Her passions beneath the cotton lining
For She knows the Spirit world, is free and never binding.
Footsteps walk below the soil, Mother Earth is listening
Frost paints the Blanket edges, above the stars are glistening.
Grandmother's Blanket has many stories to tell
The colors have faded, for the years have turned it pale.
Comforted by the Oneness, Her head bows down in grace,
Thanking Great Spirit for Her Honor in this place.

Prayer / Poems

Guardian Angel

Guardian Angel

Guardian Angel
From heaven so bright,
Watching beside me
To lead me aright,
Fold thy wings
round me,
and guard me
with love,
Softly sing songs
to me of
heaven above.
Amen.

Hail Mary

Hail Mary, full of grace.
Our 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.

Hail West Virginia

Let's give a rah for West Virginia
And let us pledge to her anew,
Others may be black or crimson,
but for us it's Gold and Blue.
Let all our troubles be forgotten,
Let college spirit rule,
We'll join and give our loyal efforts
For the good of our old school.

Hail West Virginia Hail

Let's give a rah for West Virginia
And let us pledge to her anew,
Others may be black or crimson,
but for us it's Gold and Blue.
Let all our troubles be forgotten,
Let college spirit rule,
We'll join and give our loyal efforts
For the good of our old school.

Happy Prayer

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 when life is done.

HE IS GOD!

HE IS GOD!

WHEN I FALL, HE LIFTS ME UP!
WHEN I FAIL, HE FORGIVES!
WHEN I AM WEAK, HE IS STRONG!
WHEN I AM LOST, HE IS THE WAY!
WHEN I AM AFRAID, HE IS MY COURAGE!
WHEN I STUMBLE HE STEADIES ME!
WHEN I AM HURT, HE HEALS ME!
WHEN I AM BROKEN, HE MENDS ME!
WHEN I AM BLIND, HE LEADS ME!
WHEN I AM HUNGRY, HE FEEDS ME!
WHEN I FACE TRIALS, HE IS WITH ME!
WHEN I FACE PERSECUTION, HE SHIELDS ME!
WHEN I FACE PROBLEMS, HE COMFORTS ME!
WHEN I FACE LOSS, HE PROVIDES FOR ME!
WHEN I FACE DEATH, HE CARRIES ME HOME!

Author unknown

He Is Not Dead

He Is Not Dead

I cannot say, and I will not say
That he is dead - he is just away!

With a cherry smile, and a wave of the hand,
He has wanderred into an unknown land,

And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be, since he lingers there,

And you, O you, who the wildest yearn
For the old time step and glad return,

Think of Him fairing, as dear
In the love of there as the love of here;

Think of Him still as the same, I say:
He is not dead - He is just away!

~ James Whitcomb Riley~

He Loved To Till The Verdant Soil

He loved to till the verdant soil,
And watch his garden grow.
But now he tills another spot,
A beauty spot I know.

He plows where fields are always green
With furrows straight and true,
And where the day is always bright
And life begins anew.
But we shall miss him here on earth
Until our day is done
When we shall be with him again
When our rewards are won.

Heaven's Grocery Store

Heaven's Grocery Store!

I was walking down life's highway a long time ago.
One day I saw a sign that read,"Heaven's Grocery Store".
As I got a little closer the door came open wide,
and when I came to myself I was standing inside.
I saw a host of Angels, they were standing everywhere.
One handed me a blanket and said, "My Child shop with care".
Everything a Christian needs is in that grocery store,
and all you can't carry, come back the next day for more.

First, I got some Patience, Love was in the same row.
Further down was Understanding, needed everywhere you go.
I got a box or two of Wisdom, a bag or two of Faith,
I just couldn't miss the Holy Ghost, it was all over the place.
I stopped to get some Strength and Courage to help me run this race,
but then my blanket was getting full, and I remembered I needed Grace.

I didn't forget Salvation, which like the others was free,
so I tried to get enough of that to save both you and me.
Then I started to the counter to pay my grocery bill,
for I thought I had everything to do my master's will.
As I went up the aisle, I saw Prayer and had to put it in,
for I knew when I stepped outside, I would run right into sin.
Peace and Joy were plentiful, they were on the last shelf.
Song and Praises were hanging near, so I just helped myself.

Then I said to the Angel, "How much do I owe"?
The Angel smiled and said, "Just take them everywhere you go."
Again, I politely asked "How much do I really owe?"
The Angel smiled again and said,"My Child, Jesus Paid Your Bill
A Long Time Ago."

Prayer / Poems

HEBREWS 12: 1-2

HEBREWS 12: 1-2

Since we have such a huge crowd
watching us from heaven, let us run the
race that God has set before us with
perseverance…

Keep your eyes on Jesus, our coach and
instructor. He was willing to die a shameful
death on the cross because of the joy he
knew would be his afterwards; and now he
sits in the place of honor by the throne of God.

Henry's Prayer (SPANISH)

Cerramos los ojos por un instante y el pequeño niño que eras se conuritio en un angel ya no Podemos tenerte entre noestros brazos pero siempre te tendremos en nuestro corazon nos as dado incontables momentos de Felicidad pero lo que mas nos orgullese es ser tus padres.

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 or 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.

Prayer / Poems

Her Journey's Just Begun

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 thinking of her resting,
From all the sorrows and the tears.
In a place of warn and comfort,
Where there are no days or years.
Think of how she must be wishing,
That we could know today.
How nothing but our sadness,
Can really pass away.
Think of her as living,
In all the hearts she's touched.
For nothing loved is ever lost,
And she was loved oh so very much!

High Flight

High Flight

Oh, I have slipped 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, the long delirious, burning blue
I've topped the windswept 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.

Prayer / Poems

His Journey's Just Begun

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.

Ellen Brenneman

Hope is the thing with feathers

Hope is the thing with feathers
that perches in the soul,
and sings the tune without the words,
and never stops at all

Emily Dickinson

How Did He Live?

Not, how did he die, but how did he live?
Not, what did he gain, but what did he give?
These are the units to measure the worth
Of a man as a man, regardless of birth.
Not, what was his church, nor what was his creed?
But had he befriended those really in need?
Was he ever ready, with word of good cheer,
To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?
Not, what did the sketch in the newspaper say,
But how many were sorry when he passed away?

Prayer / Poems

Hymn of Promise

In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed, an apple tree;
In cocoons, a hidden promise: butterflies will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter there's a spring that waits to be,
Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

There's a song in every silence, seeking word and melody;
There's a dawn in every darkness, bringing hope to you and me.
From the past will come the future; what it holds, a mystery,
Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

In our end is our beginning; in our time, infinity;
In our doubt there is believing; in our life, eternity,
In our death, a resurrection; at the last, a victory,
Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

I AM ALWAYS WTH YOU

I AM ALWAYS WTH YOU

When 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 too many tears
But be thankful we had so many good years.
I gave you my love, and you can only guess
How much you've given me in happiness.
I thank you for the love that you have shown
But now it is time I traveled on alone.
So grieve for me awhile, if grieve you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
That it is only for awhile that we must part
So treasure 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 or touch me I will be near
And if you listen with your heart you'll hear
All my love around you soft and clear
And then, when you come this way along
I'll greet you with a smile and a "Welcome Home."

I am Home in Heaven

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.
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!

I Corinthians 2:9

I Corinthians 2:9

“No eye has seen,
nor ear has heard,
and no mind has imagined
the things that God has prepared
for those who love Him.”

I DID NOT DIE

I DID NOT DIE

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 the 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 soft star that shines at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there; I did not die.

I Fall I Rise

I Fall, I Rise,
I make Mistakes, I Live,
I Love, I Learn,
I've been Hurt, but
I'm Alive. I'm Human
I'm not Perfect, but
I am Thankful.

Prayer / Poems

I Needed the Quiet

I needed the quiet so He drew me aside.
Into the shadows where we could confide. Away from the bustle where all the day long
I hurried and worried when active & strong.

I needed the quiet tho at first I rebelled
But gently, so gently, my cross He upheld
And whispered so sweetly of spiritual things
Tho weakened in body, my spirit took wings
To heights n'er dreamed of when active & gay He loved me so greatly he drew me away.

I needed quiet. No prison my bed,
But a beautiful valley of blessings instead -
A place to grow richer in Jesus to hide.
I needed the quiet so He drew me aside.

I said a prayer for you today

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 did not ask for wealth or fame,
I knew you would not mind.
I ask Him to send treasures
Of a far more lasting kind.
I ask 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 ask for happiness for you
In all things great and small,
But it was for his loving care
I prayed the most of all.

Prayer / Poems

I'm Free

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God has laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard His 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 the peace at the close of the day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joys-
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh 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.

If you could see me now

If You Could See Me Now

Our prayers have all been answered
I finally arrived
The healing that had been delayed
Has now been realized
No one's in a hurry
There's no schedule to keep
We're all enjoying Jesus
Just sitting at His feet
If you could see me now
I'm walking streets of gold
If you could see me now
I'm standing tall and whole
If you could see me now
You'd know I'd seen His face
If you could see me now
You'd know the pain is erased
You wouldn't want me
To ever leave this place
If you could see me now
My light and temporary trials
Have worked out for my good
To know it brought Him Glory
When I misunderstood

Prayer / Poems

II Timothy 4: 6-8

For I am now ready to be offered,
and the time of my departure is at hand.

I have fought a good fight,
I have finished my course,
I have kept the faith;

Henceforth there is laid up for me
a crown of righteousness,
which the Lord, the righteous judge,
shall give me at that day:
and not to me only, but unto all
them also that love his appearing.

IN JACK'S DAY

IN JACK'S DAY,
HE WAS BORN INTO A BIG FAMILY- 6 KIDS, MOM AND DAD
WHO WORKED LONG AND HARD FOR WHAT THEY HAD
TIMES WERE TOUGH, POCKETS WERE LEAN
BUT THE FAMILY STAYED TOGETHER DESPITE IT ALL IT SEEMED
IN JACK'S DAY
A GIRL CAME ALONG
LASSOED HIM UP AND MADE A TIE SO STRONG
AND THEN AS IT WAS MEANT TO BE
THERE SPROUTED THEIR OWN FAMILY TREE
IN JACK'S DAY,
EVERY MORNING BROUGHT WORK TO BE DONE
FROM DAWNS EARLY LIGHT TO THE SETTING SUN
TO FEED, CLOTHE, AND CARE FOR ALL THE BROOD
TO TEACH, TO DISCIPLINE, AND LOVE TOO
IN JACK'S DAY,
TIME WAS MADE TO PLAY
HUNTING, FISHING, CAMPING VACATIONS
AND POKER GAMES NOT TO SAY
IN JACK'S DAY,
GARAGES AND HOUSES WOULD BE BUILT
WORKING LATE, PUT UP STRONG
NEVER STANDING ON A TILT
BUILT TO LAST MANY YEARS LONG
IN JACK'S DAY,
MANY FRIENDS WOULD BE OBTAINED
WITH HIM DOING MANY CHORES
AND RECEIVING NOTHING MORE
THAN THE GRATITUDE THAT WITH IT CAME
IN JACK'S DAY,
MANY MEMORIES ARE MADE
SOME OF WALKS, SOME OF DRIVES,
SOME OF TALKS, SOME OF LIVES,
SOME OF GAINS, SOME OF LOSS,
BUT THROUGH THE SUM,
ALL HAVE STAYED
IN JACK'S DAY,
RETIREMENT FINALLY CAME
NOW HE STILL LOVES THE SAME GIRL,
HUNTS AND FISHES AND CHOPS WOOD,
BABY SITS AND CHOPS WOOD,
CUDDLES THE KIDS AND CHOPS WOOD,
READS BOOKS, AND CHOPS WOOD
DREAMS OF THE LOTTERY AND CHOPS WOOD
SLEEPS WITH HIS DOGS AND CHOPS WOOD,
LOVES HIS FAMILY AND CHOPS WOOD,
AND CONTINUES TO LIVE LIFE JUST THE SAME
IN JACKS DAY,
HE HAS A FAMILY NEAR,
TO LOVE AND CARE AND SHARE,
TO CONSOLE AND TO BEAR,
WITH WHATEVER THE FUTURE MAY BRING
TO JACK'S DAY
IN JACK'S DAY,
TIME AS IT DOES, HAS TAKEN ITS TOLL

FOR HIS BRIDE, CHILDREN, AND NOW HIM
SO FEAR NOT BECAUSE HE IS NO LONGER OLD
BUT IN HIS ARMS THOSE WHO NOW HE WILL HOLD

Inside this Case....

Inside this case is a friendly face.
Courtesy of:
Waldo C. Lowe

Instrument of Your Peace

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; and its in dying that we are born to eternal life.
St. Francis

Irish Prayer

Irish Prayer

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.

Is. 40: 31

Those who hope in the Lord
will renew their strength.
They will soar on wings like eagles;
they will run and not grow weary,
they will walk and not be faint.

Isaiah54:13

"And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord; and great shall be the peace of thy children."
-Isaiah 54:13

Isiah 41:10

Fear not, for I am with you;
Be not dismayed, for I am your God.
I will strengthen you,
Yes, I will help you,
I will uphold you with My righteous right hand.'

Jeremiah 29: 11

For I know the plans I have for you," declares the Lord, "plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future.

Prayer / Poems

Jesus is Just Alright

Jesus is just alright with me, Jesus is just alright, oh yeah
Jesus is just alright with me, Jesus is just alright
I don't care what they may say
I don't care what they may do
I don't care what they may say
Jesus is just alright, oh yeah
Jesus is just alright
Jesus is just alright with me, Jesus is just alright, oh yeah
Jesus is just alright with me, Jesus is just alright
I don't care what they may know
I don't care where they may go
I don't care what they may know
Jesus is just alright, oh yeah
Jesus, he's my friend; Jesus, he's my friend
He took me by the hand; Led me far from this land
Jesus, he's my friend
Jesus is just alright with me, Jesus is just alright, oh yeah
Jesus is just alright with me, Jesus is just alright
I don't care what they may say, I don't care what they may do
I don't care what they may say, Jesus is just alright, oh yeah

Joe Vasil Prayer

Roy Rogers Prayer

Lord, I reckon I'm not much by myself.
I fail to do a lot of things I ought to do.
But, Lord, when trials are steep and passes high,
Help me ride it straight the whole way through.

And when, in the falling dusk,
I get that final call,
I do not care how many flowers they send,
Above all else, the happiest trail would be for
You to say, 'Let's ride, my friend."

Happy trails until we meet again...

John 11: 25,26

John 11: 25,26

Jesus said....“I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; and whoever lives by believing in me will never die.

John 14: 1-3

John 14: 1-3
1. Let not your heart be troubled; you believe in God, believe also in Me. 2 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. 3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to Myself; that where I am, there you may be also.

John 14:27

Peace I leave with you; My peace I give to you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled; do not be afraid.

Prayer / Poems

John 16: 33

John 16:33
33 These things I have spoken to you, that in Me you may have peace. In the world you [a]will have tribulation; but be of good cheer, I have overcome the world.”

John 3:16

For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life.

John 5: 24 (NIV)

John 5:24

"What I'm about to tell is true. Anyone who hears my word and believes him who sent me has eternal life. He will not be found guilty. He has crossed over from death to life".

Jon Goodwin

We sat beside your bedside,

Our hearts were crushed and sore;

We did our best to the end,

Til we could do no more.

In tears we watched you sinking,

We watched you fade away;

And though our hearts were breaking

We knew you could not stay.

You left behind some aching hearts,

That love you most sincere;

We never shall and never will

Forget our loved one dear.

Always in our hearts.

Prayer / Poems

Just A Closer Walk With Thee

Just A Closer Walk With Thee

I am week, but Thou art strong;
Jesus, keep me from all wrong;
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

Just a closer walk with Thee,
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily walking close to Thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Through this world of toil and snares,
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

When my feeble life is o'er,
Time for me will be no more;
Guide me gently, safely o'er
To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.

Lamentations 3

"Because of the Lord's great love we are not consumed, for his compassions never fail. They are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. The Lord is my portion; therefore I will wait for him."
Lamentations 3: 22-24

Let not your heart be troubled

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.

John 14: 1-3

Let Us Pray

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 for ever I the joy of heaven. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

Amen

Let Us Pray 2

Let Us Pray
O GOD, to whom it belongeth always to show mercy and to spare, we humbly beseech Thee for the soul of Thy servant whom Thou hast called out of this world, that Thou deliver him not into the hands of the enemy, not forget him forever; but command that he be received by Thy holy angels and taken to Paradise his true Country, and that as he hath believed and hoped in Thee, he may not suffer the pains of hell, but have joy everlasting;

Through Christ Our Lord, Amen.

Letter from Heaven

When tomorrow starts without me,
and I'm not here to see,
if the sun should rise and find your eyes,
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.

When tomorrow starts without me,
don't think we're far apart,
for every time you think of me;
I'm right there in your heart.

Life Well Lived

A life well lived is a precious gift,
of hope and strength and grace,
from someone who has made our world
a brighter, better place.

It's filled with moments, sweet and sad
with smiles and sometimes tears,
with friendships formed and good times shared,
and laughter through the years.

A life well lived is a legacy,
of joy and pride and pleasure,
a living, lasting memory
our grateful heart's will treasure.

~Author Unknown

Little Angels

Little Angels
When God calls little children
to dwell with Him above.
We mortals sometime question
the wisdom of His love.
For no heartache companies with
the death of one small child
Who does so much to make our world
seem wonderful and mild.
Perhaps God time 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 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.

Living, Living Well

Had a nice little life
A little boat, a little beach
A little routine I liked
A blue ocean view
Free to go with the flow
Anywhere that I wanted to
But the moment that you set foot on my shore
That's when I knew

There's a difference in living and living well
You can't have it all, all by yourself
Something's always missing
Till you share it with someone else
There's a difference in living and living well

Till you smiled with me
Thought that I had it good
As good as it could be
From the back of my deck
Caught a fish, caught a breeze
And a thousand red sunsets
But sitting her with you girl I just saw
The best one yet

There's a difference in living and living well
You can't have it all, all by yourself
Something's always missing
Till you share it with someone else
There's a difference in living and living well

My days are brighter
My sky a deeper blue
My nights are sweeter
When I'm with you.

There's a difference in living and living well
You can't have it all, all by yourself
Something's always missing
Till you share it with someone else
There's a difference in living and living well

Prayer / Poems

Logger's Prayer

The Logger's Prayer
Lord as I go to work today,
I ask protection please.
For I go into the woods,
to work among the trees.
As the trees come down around me,
and I load them for the haul,
Give me strength and wisdom,
as I use my saw.
I always hear how dangerous,
this job is that I do.
But this is what you gave to me,
and I put my trust in you.
Now my labors ended,
My saw is quiet and still,
My work is done, my souls at rest
In those West Virginia hills.

Losing You

Losing You

Our hearts still ache in sadness,
And secret tears still flow,
What it meant to lose you,
No one will ever know

Mark 11: 23

Mark 11:23
For assuredly, I say to you, whoever says to this mountain, ‘Be removed and be cast into the sea,’ and does not doubt in his heart, but believes that those things he says will be done, he will have whatever he says.

Mary Bosley Verse

A limb has fallen from the family tree.
I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me.
Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.
The good life I lived while I was 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 all, how I truly was blessed.
Continue traditions, no matter how small.
Go on with your life, don't worry about falls.
I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin.
Until the day comes we're together again."

Prayer / Poems

Mary Helen Vasil

To Mary, our Mother:
We sat beside your bedside; our hearts were crushed and sore
We did our best to the end, til we could do no more.
In tears we watched you sinking, we watched you fade away,
And though our hearts were breaking, we knew you could not stay.

We miss you now; a light from our household is gone; our hearts are sore
As the days and time go by, we will miss you even more
Your loving smile, your familiar laugh, your gentle face.
No one will ever take this mother's place.

You left behind some aching hearts, that loved you most sincere,
We never shall and never will, forget you, Mother dear.
Sweet Jesus, take this message to our mother up above;
Tell her how we will miss her and give her all our love.

Matthew 19:14

Jesus said, “Let the
little children come
to me, and do not
hinder them, for the
kingdom of heaven
belongs to such
as these.”

Matthew 19:14

Matthew 25: 23

His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

Memorare

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 intersession 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

Prayer / Poems

Miss Me…But Let Me Go

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 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 at heart,
go to the friends we know
and bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.

Miss, Me, But Let Me Go.

Mountain Railway

Life is like a mountain railway,
With an engineer thats brave.
We must make the run successful,
From the cradle to the grave.

Watch the turns, the fills, the tunnels,
Never falter, never fail.
Keep your hands upon the throttle,
And your eyes upon the rail.

Blessed Savior, thour wilt guide us,
Till we reach that blissful shore.
Where the angels wait to join us,
In thy praise forever more.

MY DAILY PRAYER

MY DAILY PRAYER

Heavenly Father, walk with me today, and
grant that I may hear your footsteps and
gladly follow where they lead. Talk with
me today and grant that I may hear your
tender voice, and quicken to its counsel.
Stay with me today, and grant that I may
feel Your gentle presence in all I do, say
and think. Be my strength when I weaken,
my courage when I fear. Help me to know
that it is Your hand holding mine through
all the hours of the day and when night falls,
grant that I may know I rest in Your
Sacred Heart.

Amen

MY DEAR MOTHER

MY DEAR MOTHER

God created Mothers and daughters,
and bound them together for life.
From the days of my youth,
looking up at you standing oh so tall,
you were my refuge from life's storms.
You were my anchor holding me steady
against life's raging storms.
Always showering me with your
love and understanding,
your greatest gift to me.
Your warmth and compassion,
filled my heart and soul,
allowing me to proceed in life with
self-confidence and inner security.
Even today, you still stand oh so tall.
When I think of your gentle manner and
unwavering love for family and all mankind,
my heart swells with gratitude.
Praise be to God,
for his wonderful creations;
creating Mothers and daughters
like you and I.

Prayer / Poems

My Way

My Way

And now, the end is near;
And so I face the final curtain.
My friend, I'll say it clear,
I'll state my case, of which I'm certain

I've lived a life that's full.
I've traveled each and every highway;
And more, much more than this,
I did it my way.

Native American Prayer

Native American Prayer

I give you this one thought to keep-
I am with you still – 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 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 think of me as gone –
I am with you still in each new dawn.

Nicholas Sparks

"But love, I've come to understand, is more than three words mumbled before bedtime. Love is sustained by action, a pattern of devotion in the things we do for each other every day."

? Nicholas Sparks, The Wedding

No Tears In Heaven

No Tears in Heaven
There are no tears in Heaven
nor grief of any kind;
I leave this final teardrop
of those I've left behind.
Though absent from the body,
I'm present with the Lord;
the joy of my salvation
is now my full reward.

Prayer / Poems

Novena Rose Prayer

Novena Rose Prayer

O Little Theresa of the child
Jesus, please pick for me a rose
from the heavenly gardens and
send it to me as a message of love.

O Little Flower of Jesus, ask
God today to grant the favors I
now place with confidence in
your hands…

St. Theresa, help me to always
believe as you did, in God's great
love for me, so that I might
imitate your "Little Way" each day.

-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 angles 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

O Take My Hand, Dear Father

O Take My Hand, Dear Father

O take my hand, dear Father, and lead Thou me,
Till at my journey's ending I dwell with Thee.
Alone I cannot wander one single day,
So do Thou guide my footsteps on life's rough way.

O cover with Thy mercy my poor, weak heart,
Lest I in joy or sorrow from Thee depart.
Permit Thy child to linger here at Thy feet,
Thy goodness blindly trusting with faith complete.

Though oft Thy power but faintly may stir my soul,
With Thee, my Light in darkness, I reach the goal.
Take then my hand, dear Father, and lead Thou me,
Till at my journey's ending I dwell with Thee.

Prayer / Poems

Old Irish Blessing

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 rains fall soft
upon your fields...
And until we meet again,
May God hold you in
the palm of His hand.

An Old Irish Blessing

On Eagle's Wings

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.

ON JOY AND SORROW

ON JOY AND SORROW

Your joy is your sorrow unmasked.
And the selfsame well from which
your laughter rises was oftentimes
filled with your tears.
And how else can it be?
The deeper that sorrow carves into
your being, the more joy can contain.
Is not the cup that holds your wine the very
cup that was burned in the potter's oven?
And is not the lute that soothes your spirit,
the very wood that was hollowed with knives?
When you are joyous, look deep into your heart
and you shall find it is only that which has
given you sorrow that is giving you joy.
When you are sorrowful look again in your heart,
and you shall see that in truth you are weeping for
that which has been your delight.

From the book "The Prophet"
Author, Kahlil Gibran

Prayer / Poems

Our Lives Go on Without You

Our lives go on without you
But nothing is the same,
We have to hide our heartaches
When someone speaks your name.
Sad are the hearts that love you
Silent the tears that fall,
Living our hearts without you
Is the hardest part of all.
You did so many things for us
Your heart was kind and true,
And when we needed someone
We could always count on you.
The special years will not return
When we were all together,
But with the love within our hearts
You will walk with us forever.

Pathway Home

The Pathway Home
As I walk the pathway home, Do not shed a tear, Nor carry the burden of bitter woe.
Pity me not, for I journey home amid the
Pathway of flowers in bloom.
As I walk the pathway home, Do not dwell
On my troubles and strife.
My load is lifted; my pain is gone.
Do not remember my darkest days.
But look to the garden
Where I shall soon roam.
As I walk the pathway home,
The road is now easy.
The garden I behold,
It calls me home and I must travel on.
So do not be sad, but rejoice,
The pathway I now walk leads me home.

Peace My Heart

Peace, my heart, let the time for the parting be sweet.
Let it not be a death but completeness.
Let love melt into memory and pain into songs.
Let the flight through the sky end in the folding of the wings over the nest.
Let the last touch of your hands be gentle like the flower of the night.
Stand still, O Beautiful End, for a moment, and say your last words in silence.
I bow to you and hold up my lamp to light you on your way.

PEACEFUL RETREAT

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

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
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Peace will be complete
Surrounded by the beauty
Of eternity's retreat

Sherrie Bradley Neal

Philippians 4:13

Philippians 4:13

I can do everything through Him
Who gives me strength.

Phillippians 4:13

I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

Prayer / Poems

Poem to Christ Crucified

Poem to Christ Crucified

There He hangs – pale figure pinned
against the wood.
God grant that I could love Him as
I really know I should.
I draw a little closer to share that
love Divine
and almost hear Him whisper,

“Ah Foolish Child of Mine!
If I Should Now Embrace You,
My Hands Would Stain You Red.
And If I Leaned To Whisper The
Thorns Would Pierce Your Head.”

And then I knew in silence that,
Love demands a price
‘Twas then I learned that suffering
is but the kiss of Christ.

PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI

PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI

Lord make me an instrument of Thy peace.
Where there is hatred, let me show 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.

Prayer To St. Jude

St. JUDE, glorious Apostle, faithful servant and friend of Jesus, the name of the traitor has caused you to be forgotten by many, but the true Church invokes you universally as the Patron of things despaired of; pray for me, who am so miserable; pray for me, that finally I may receive the consolations and the succor of Heaven in all my necessities, tribulations and sufferings, particularly (here make your request), and that I may bless God with the Elect throughout Eternity. - Amen

St. Jude, Apostle, martyr and relative of our Lord Jesus Christ, of Mary and of Joseph, intercede for us.

Prayer / Poems

Prayer to the Guardian Angel

Prayer to the Guardian Angel

Angel of God,
My guardian dear,
To whom God’s love
Commits me here,
Ever this day be at my side
To light and guard,
To rule and guide.

Amen.

Proverbs 31

Who can find a virtuous wife?
For her worth is far above rubies.
The heart of her husband safely trusts her;
So he will have no lack of gain.
She does him good and not evil
All the days of her life.
She seeks wool and flax,
And willingly works with her hands.
She is like the merchant ships,
She brings her food from afar.
She also rises while it is yet night,
And provides food for her household,
And a portion for her maidservants.
She considers a field and buys it;
From her profits she plants a vineyard.
She girds herself with strength,
And strengthens her arms.
She perceives that her merchandise is good,
And her lamp does not go out by night.
She stretches out her hands to the distaff,
And her hand holds the spindle.
She extends her hand to the poor,
Yes, she reaches out her hands to the needy.
She is not afraid of snow for her household,
For all her household is clothed with scarlet.
She makes tapestry for herself;
Her clothing is fine linen and purple.
Her husband is known in the gates,
When he sits among the elders of the land.
She makes linen garments and sells them,
And supplies sashes for the merchants.
Strength and honor are her clothing;
She shall rejoice in time to come.
She opens her mouth with wisdom,
And on her tongue is the law of kindness.
She watches over the ways of her household,
And does not eat the bread of idleness.
Her children rise up and call her blessed;
Her husband also, and he praises her:
“Many daughters have done well,
But you excel them all.”
Charm is deceitful and beauty is passing,
But a woman who fears the Lord, she shall be praised.
Give her of the fruit of her hands,
And let her own works praise her in the gates.

Prayer / Poems

Psalm 119: 1-6

I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

Psalm 121

Psalm 121

I will lift up 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.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall
neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy
shade upon they right 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.

Psalm 37:5

Psalm 37:5

Commit thy way unto the Lord;
Trust also in Him;
And He shall bring it to pass.

Psalm 42:1

As the deer pants for the water brooks,
So pants my soul for You, O God.

Prayer / Poems

Psalm 91: 1-4

He who dwells in the secret place of the Most High
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, “He is my refuge and my fortress;
My God, in Him I will trust.”

Surely He shall deliver you from the snare of the fowler[a]
And from the perilous pestilence.

He shall cover you with His feathers,
And under His wings you shall take refuge;
His truth shall be your shield and buckler.

PSALM XXIV

PSALM XXIV

The earth is the Lord’s, and the fullness
thereof; the world, and they that
dwell therein.
For he hath founded it upon the seas,
and established it upon the floods.
Who shall ascend into the hill of the
Lord? Or who shall stand in his holy
place?
He that hath clean hands, and a pure
heart; who hath not lifted up his soul
unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.
He shall receive the blessing from the
Lord, and righteousness for the God
of his salvation.

Prayer / Poems

Remember Me

Remember Me

To the living, I am gone,
To the sorrowful, I will never return,
To the angry, I was cheated,
But to the happy, I am at peace,
And to the faithful, I have never left.

I cannot speak, but I can listen.
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.
So as you stand upon a shore gazing
at a beautiful sea-
As you look upon a flower and admire
its simplicity-
Remember me.

Remember me in your heart:
Your thoughts, and your memories,
Of the times we loved,
The times we cried,
The times we fought,
The times we laughed.
For if you always think of me,
I will never have gone.

Resurrection Prayer

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 words of faith until we greet Christ in glory and are united with you and our departed. Through Christ our Lord, Amen.

Prayer / Poems

Road to Eternity

Road to Eternity

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's quicker,
For some the journey's slow.

But when the journey finally ends,
We'll claim a great reward,
And find an everlasting peace,
Together with the Lord.

Romans 8:28

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose.

Romans 8:38,39

"For I am convinced, that neither death, nor life
Not angels or principalities, or powers,
Not things present or things to come,
Not height, not depth,
Not any other creature, shall be able to
Separate us from the love of God,
Which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

In all these things we are more than conquerors
Through Him that loves us."

Romans 8:38,39

Prayer / Poems

Safely Home

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 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 Fathers' 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!

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

She loved a lot...

She loved a lot in her time
She watched love grow and die on the vine
She stood in the shadows
So others could shine
She loved a lot in her time
She stood in the shadows
So others could shine
She loved a lot in her time
Mama, you loved a lot in your time

Prayer / Poems

Spanish 23rd Psalm

Salmo vigésimo tercero

El Señor es mi pastor, yo no querré.
El maketh mi acostarme en pastos verdes;
él leadeth mi al lado de los todavia aguas.
El restoreth mi alma; él leadeth mi en los
senderos de rectitud para su consideraci?n del
nombre. Si, aunque ando por el valle de la
sombra de la muerte, yo no temeré mal;
para usted el arte conmigo;
tu barra y tu personal que ellos me alivian.
Usted preparest una mesa antes de mi
en la presencia enemigos mios;.
usted anointest la cabeza con el petr?leo;
mi runneth de copa sobre.
Seguramente bondad y misericordia
me seguirán todos los dias
de mi vida, y yo moraré en casa
del Señor para siempre.

Spanish Bienaventurados

Bienaventurados los que sufren
Porgue ellos seran consolados.
San Meto V-5

Jesus ten piedad del alma de

O Piadoso Corazon de Jesus,
siempre presente en el Sagrado
Sacramento, siempre lleno de
amor ardiente hacia las pobres
alma cautivas en el Purgatorio,
ten piedad del alma de tu siervo,
que ha fallecido. No seas muy
severo al juzgarle, mas deja que
alqunas gotas de tu Preciosa
Sangre caigan sobre las llamas
devoradoras y envia tus Angeles,
Oh Salvador Misericordioso, para
que lo conduzcan a un lugar de
descanso y paz eterna

SPRING GARDEN

SPRING GARDEN

So when I looked at those flowers,
I was looking at God
For they bloomed in His sun
and grew in His sod
And each lovely flower
was a “voice from above”
That whispered a message
of Kindness and Love
For I feel in my heart,
and I know you do, too,
That God speaks to us all
through the kind things we do
And when I looked at those flowers
I couldn’t help but feel
That they brought heaven nearer
and made God so real.

St. Matthew 5:14-15

Ye are the light of the world.
A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a candle,
and put it under a bushel,
but on a candlestick:
and it giveth light unto all that are in house.

St. Matthew 5:14-15

Stars and Stripes

Stars and Stripes

The Stars and Stripes, they flew forever
always in his heart.
He was loyal to his nation
and bravely did his part.
Always thinking of his brother
ever in his mind,
He stood for love of country
and most of all, mankind.
Now gazing down with his Master
through a light and heavenly cloud,
He’s still looking out for all of us
of whom he is so proud.

Prayer / Poems

TAPS

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.

The Bridge

Listen as my footsteps fall
upon this long and weary bridge...
this bridge of joy, happiness and peace.
This bridge of sorrow, regret and grief.

One step at a time, ever slowly moving
upon this long and weary bridge...
this bridge of joy, happiness and peace
this bridge of sorry, regret and grief.

This bridge I walk is but a path,
ever treading to its end...
this bridge of joy, happiness and peace
this bridge of sorry, regret and grief.

Yet up ahead, I think I behold
at the end of this long and weary bridge...
this bridge of joy, happiness and peace
this bridge of sorry, regret and grief.

Yes, I see unending days and fields of green
at the end of this long and weary bridge...
this bridge of joy, happiness and peace
this bridge of sorry, regret and grief.

Listen as my footsteps cease
upon this long and weary bridge...
no more sorrow, regret or grief,
now only joy, happiness and peace.

Prayer / Poems

The Clock of Life

“The clock of life is wound but once,
And no man has the power
To tell just when the hands will stop
At late or early hour.

To lose one's wealth is sad indeed,
To lose one's health is more,
To lose one's soul is such a loss
That no man can restore.

The present only is our own,
So live, love, toil with a will,
Place no faith in "Tomorrow,"
For the Clock may then be still.”

THE END OF DAY

THE END OF DAY

The best part of my day
Is the very end don’t you see?
It’s the time that I save
Just for my Savior and me.
It’s a time to embrace Him.
Thank Him for the sacrifice made.
To thank Him for the benefit just for loving Him,
To thank Him for forgiveness,
Which in His wisdom He forgets.
He has promised healing but we don’t know when.
So I wait on Christ to have that perfect day again.
Until then I’ll be still and know that He is God.
And what a perfect thought to end on,
At the ending of my day.

Ed Hellman
July 23, 2008

The Farm

He loved to till the verdant soil,
And watch his garden grow.
But now he tills another spot,
A beauty spot I know.

He plows where fields are always green
With furrows straight and true,
And where the day is always bright
And life begins anew.
But we shall miss him here on earth
Until our day is done
When we shall be with him again
When our rewards are won.

THE GARDEN OF PROMISE

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

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. For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours, now and forever. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer (Short)

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.

The Man In The Arena

The Man In The Arena

“The credit belongs to the man
who is actually in the arena,
whose face is marred with sweat
and dust and blood; who strives valiantly;
who errs and comes short again and again;
who knows the great enthusiasms,
the great devotions, and spends himself
in a worthy cause; who, if he wins,
knows the triumph of high achievement;
and who, if he fails, at least fails while
daring greatly, so that his place shall
never be with those cold and timid
souls who know neither victory nor defeat.”

Theodore Roosevelt

Prayer / Poems

The Meaning of True Love

The Meaning of True Love

It is sharing and caring,
Giving and forgiving,
Loving and being loved,
Walking hand in hand,
Talking heart to heart,
Seeing through each other's eyes,
Laughing together,
Weeping together,
Praying together,
And always trusting
And believing
And thanking God
For each other…
For love that is shared
Is a beautiful thing –
It enriches the soul
And makes the heart sing!

Helen Steiner Rice

The Sheaf of Wheat

The Sheaf of Wheat…
Symbols of Christian Faith

The seeds of faith are sown in the human personality and grow into the mature faith of the Christian man or woman. The sown seed must lose its life in order that it may develop and grow and multiply. . . .So, symbolically, a sheaf of wheat is used by Christians to mark the passing of a fellow Christian.

Death is not the end but the beginning of life eternal. The mature grain in the sheaf is the direct symbol of the Resurrection . . The life beyond the grave, the fulfillment of the Promises of Jesus Christ.

The tide recedes

The tide recedes but leaves behind
bright seashells on the sand.
The sun goes down, but gentle warmth
still lingers on the land.

The music stops, and yet it echos on
in sweet refrains...
For ever joy that passes,
something beautiful remains.

~Karen Ravn

The Ties that Bind

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.

These Hands

I'm proud of these hands of my mother;
So many things they've done.
They've planted flowers, and pulled the weeds,
And worked out in the sun,
They've kneaded bread and cooked the meals,
More times than I can say.
They've washed a ton of clothes, I guess,
And put them all away.
They've soothed a small child's fevered brow
And rubbed and aching head.
And when the evening shadows fell,
She put her broad to bed.
They've borne the bite of winter's cold
And felt the warmth of spring.
And when her journey here is done,
I still shall thankful be,
That these old worn hands
Of my mother of mine.
Have done so much for me.

By: Jean Houston

Think of Me

Think Of Me

When tomorrow starts without me,
and I'm not there to see,
if the sun should rise and find your eyes
all filled with tears for me.
I know how much you love me,
as much as I love you,
and each time that you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.

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.

Author Unknown

Prayer / Poems

To Those I Love

When 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 years. I gave 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. So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must, Then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a little while that we must part. So 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 of my love around you soft and clear. And then, when you must come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and "welcome home."

To Those I Love

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 musn't tie yourself to me with tears.

I gave 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.

So grieve a while for me if grieve you must.
Than let you 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.
So I 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 of my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you must come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and "WELCOME HOME."

Together Again

A limb has fallen from the family tree.
I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me.
Remember the times, the laughter, the song.
The good life I lived while I was 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 all, how I truly was blessed.
Continue traditions, no matter how small.
Go on with your life, don't worry about falls
I'll miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin.
Until the day comes that we're
together again

Prayer / Poems

Traits

Selfless, Caring, Thoughtful
Humorous Loving, Supportive
Kind-Hearted, Friendly
Gentle and Generous

Treasured Seasons

For everything there is
an appointed season,
And a time for everything
under heaven-
A time for sowing,
a time for reaping;
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.

Trees

Trees

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

A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the sweet earth's 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,
But only God can make a tree.

Joyce Kilmer

Prayer / Poems

Two Smiling Eyes

Two Smiling Eyes

Two smiling eyes are sleeping,
two busy hands are still. The
one we love so deeply is resting
at God's will. May she always
walk in sunshine, God's love
around her glow. For all the
happiness she gave us, only a
few will ever know. It broke our
hearts to lose her but she did
not go alone. For part of us went
with her the day God called her home.

We Commend our Departed

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 prayers that the Gates of Paradise may be opened for your servant. In 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.

WE NEVER WALK ALONE

WE NEVER WALK ALONE

The time comes when those
whom we have loved
the longest and the best
will travel far ahead
into a place of joy and rest…

And we must walk a lonely path
through shadows for a while
without a certain kindred voice,
a dear, familiar smile--

Yet each day brings us nearer
to horizons yet unknown
and even when they way is dark,
we never walk alone,

For memories travel with us
toward the happy destination
where we will join our loved ones
in eternal celebration.

Prayer / Poems

We Will...

We will...
We will mourn and shed our tears,
that you are gone,
We will look back and think about
the time we had together with you.
We will smile and laugh,
from the memories we have.
We will always hold you in our hearts,
and we know it's truly not the end.
We will see you again when it's our,
turn to say goodbye...
Until that day comes, just know that,
we are okay, we love you,
Until we meet again....

~Belinda Hicks

What A Day That Will Be

There is coming a day,
When no heart aches shall come,
No more clouds in the sky,
No more tears to dim the eye,
All is peace forever more,
On that happy golden shore,
What a day, glorious day that will be.

What a day that will be,
When my Jesus I shall see,
And I look upon His face,
The One who saved me by His grace;
When He takes me by the hand,
And leads me through the Promised Land,
What a day, glorious day that will be.

There'll be no sorrow there,
No more burdens to bear,
No more sickness, no pain,
No more parting over there;
And forever I will be,
With the One who died for me,
What a day, glorious day that will be.

What moves through us...

What moves through us is a silence... a quiet sadness... A longing for one more day... one more word... one more touch... We may not understand why you left this earth so soon, or why you left before we were ready to say good-bye, but little by little, we begin to remember not just that you died, but that you lived. And that your life gave us memories too beautiful to forget.

When I Get Where I'm Going

When I get where I'm going
On the far side of the sky
The first thing that I'm gonna do
Is spread my wings and fly
I'm gonna land beside a lion
And run my fingers through his mane
Or I might find out what it's like
To ride a drop of rain.

Yeah, when I get where I'm going
There'll be only happy tears
I will shed the sins and struggles
I have carried all these years
And I'll leave my heart wide open
I will love and have no fear
Yeah, when I get where I'm going
Don't cry for me down here.

-Brad Paisley, Dolly Parton

When I must leave you

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 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!

Helen Steiner Rice

Prayer / Poems

When I’m gone

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 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 the best.

When My Soul Takes Flight

When My Soul Takes Flight

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

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All 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 that you think of me,
I Know you'll miss me too;

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.

Prayer / Poems

When you say nothing at all

It's amazing how you can speak right to my heart
Without saying a word you can light up the dark
Try as I may I could never explain
What I hear when you don't say a thing
The smile on your face lets me know that you need me
There's a truth in your eyes saying you'll never leave me
A touch of your hand says you'll catch me if ever I fall
Now you say it best when you say nothing at all
All day long I can hear people talking out loud
But when you hold me near you drown out the crowd
Old Mister Webster could never define
What's being said between your heart and mine
The smile on your face lets me know that you need me
There's a truth in your eyes saying you'll never leave me
A touch of your hand says you'll catch me if ever I fall
Now you say it best when you say nothing at all
The smile on your face lets me know that you need me
There's a truth in your eyes saying you'll never leave me
A touch of your hand says you'll catch me if ever I fall
Now you say it best when you say nothing at all

When You're Alone

When You're Alone

When you're alone with Jesus
And He sweetly smiles on thee,

Will you gently whisper to Him
A little prayer for me?

And when I'm alone with Jesus
And all else is hid from view,

I'll gently drop into his heart
A little prayer for you.

With the Spirit

With the Spirit of the Righteous made
perfect, give rest to the soul of Thy servant,
O Savior, preserving it in the blessed life,
with Thee, who loved mankind.
In the place of Thy rest,
O Lord, where all of Thy saints repose,
give rest also to the soul of Thy servant for
Thou alone are immortal
May Christ, Our Immortal King and our God,
grant to the soul of the departed, the
Kingdom of heaven and the remission of sins
Memory Eternal!

Prayer / Poems

WVU alma mater

Alma, our alma mater
The home of Mountaineers
Sing we of thy honor
Everlasting through the years.
Alma, our alma mater
We pledge in song to you
Hail all hail our alma mater
West Virginia U!

You can shed a tear

You can shed a tear that he is gone
Or you can smile because he has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray he'll come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all he's left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see him
Or you can be full of the love you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember him and only that he's gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind, be empty
and turn your back
Or you can do what he'd want:
Open your yes, smile, love, and go on.

Zephaniah 3:17

The LORD your God is with you,
He is mighty to save.
He will take great delight in you,
He will quiet you with his LOVE,
He will rejoice over you with singing.