



Baue

Funerals • Crematory • Cemetery

Printing Themes & Verses



FOUNDATIONS+
MODERN DESIGNS
for today's families.



Helping You Honor Life Since 1935

Artistic Patterns

COLORS



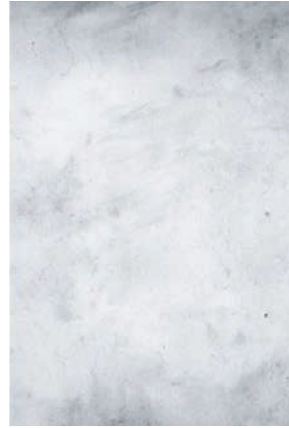
Abstract Pastels



Abstract Sky



Abstract Terracotta



Abstract Gray



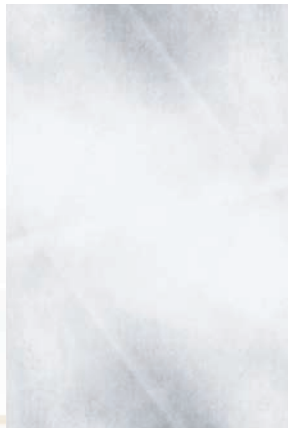
Deep Green Texture



Golden Celebration



Golden Sunkiss



Graphite



Gray Linen



Paint Strokes



Pink Linen



Pink Sorbet



Silver Sparkle



Soft Reflections



Tie Dye



Artistic Patterns

FLORAL



Blue Flowers



Botanical



Peaceful Lily



Roses



Sunflower Field



Sunflower



Watercolor Floral



Artistic Patterns

NATURE



Sun Ray



Clouds



Galaxy



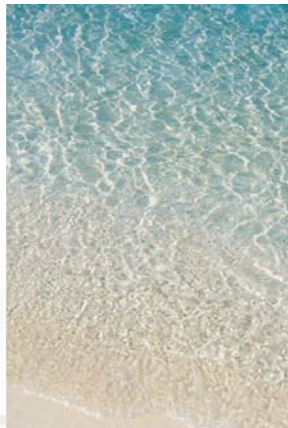
Brilliant Shores



Sand



Venus



Serene Waves



Wheat



Artistic Patterns

VINTAGE



Heirloom Floral



Antique Parchment



Elegant Swirls



Fleur De Lis



Weathered Stucco



Autumn Hues



Cowboy



Cowboy



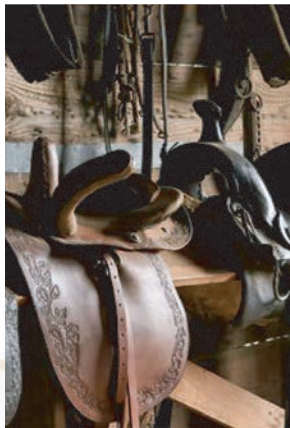
Horses



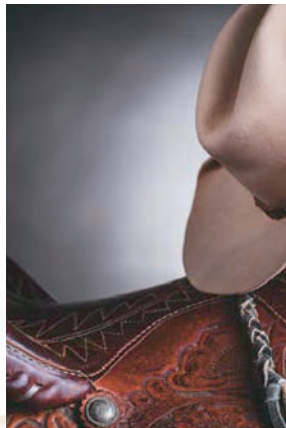
Leather Pattern



Open Range



Saddles



Saddle with Hat

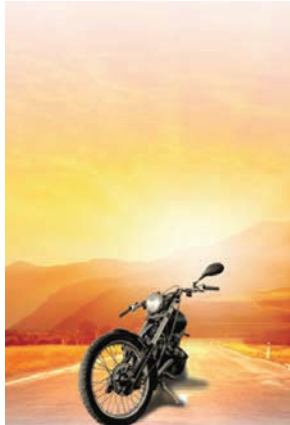


Windmill



Hobbies

BIKING



Open Road



Shadow

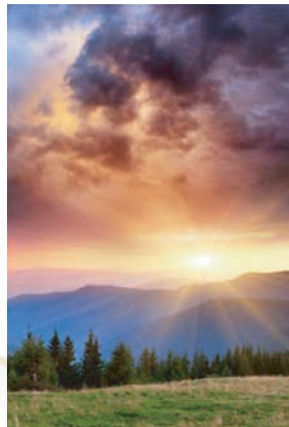


Sunset Adventure

CAMPING



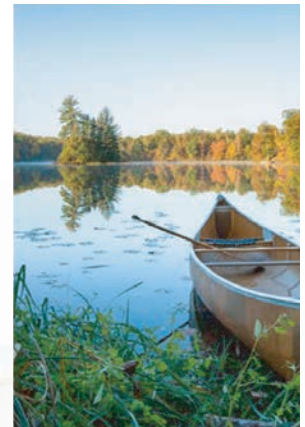
Night Sky



Sunset Horizons



Rocky Shore



Tranquil Waters

KAYAKING



Campfire



Lake



Sunset



Hobbies

CRAFTING



Quilting 

GARDENING



Retreat



Potting Table

PHOTOGRAPHY

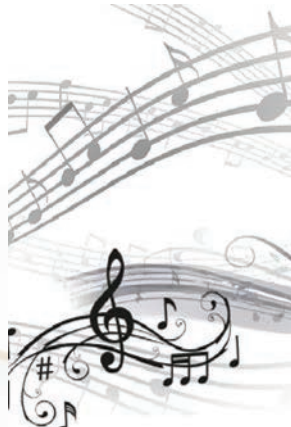


Camera Lens

MUSIC



Guitar 

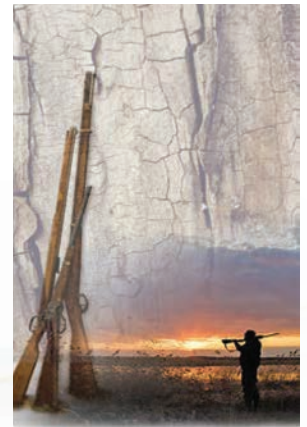


Music 

RECREATION



Fishing 



Hunting 

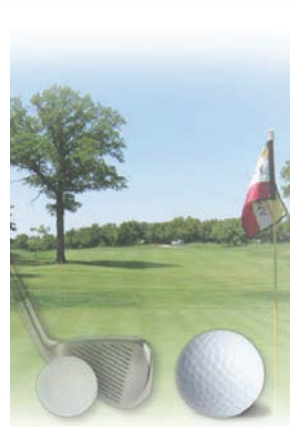
SPORTS



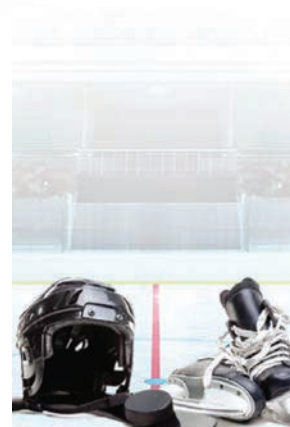
Baseball 



Football 



Golfer 



Hockey 



Racing 



Nature



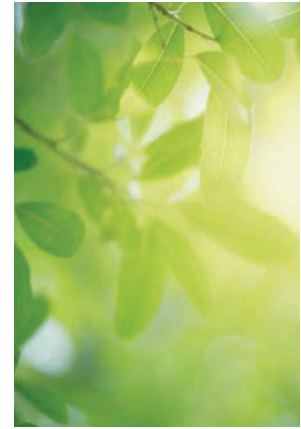
Backyard Escape



Beach



Cactus



Green Leaves



Misty Morning



Golden Pathway



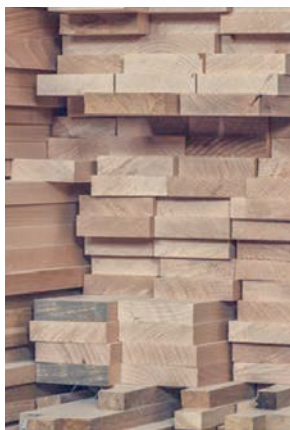
Streams



Vineyard



Woodworking



Planned Projects



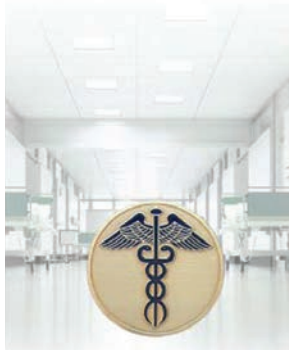
Wooden Texture



Wood Shavings



Occupation



Doctor



Farming



Oil Derrick



Teacher



Train



Around the Bend



Sunset Destination



Religious



Angel Wings 



Catholic 



Celtic Cross 



Greek Orthodox 



Jewish 



Native American 



Religious Bible 



Service Heros

CIVIL



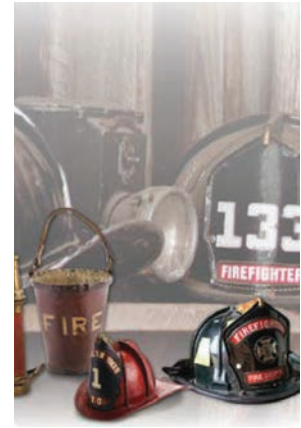
Black and Blue



EMT



Firefighter Gear



Firefighter



Flag



Patriotic Lights



Police Officer



MILITARY



Army



Marines



Navy



Air Force



Patriotic

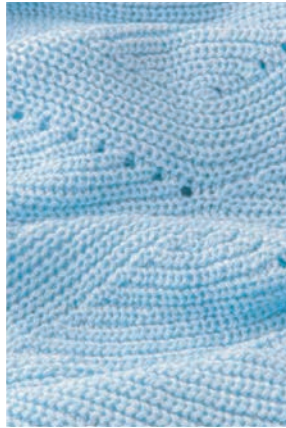


Youth

INFANT



Angelic Feathers



Blue Blanket



Infant Boy



Infant Girl



Pink Blanket



Rainbow Feathers

TEEN



Teen Girl



Teen Boy



Verses & Poems

A Fireman's Prayer

When I am called to duty, God
Wherever flames may rage,
Give me strength to save some life
Whatever be its age.
Help me embrace a little child
Before it is too late,
Or save an older person from
The horror of that fate.
Enable me to be alert and
Hear the weakest shout,
And quickly and efficiently
To put the fire out.
I want to fill my calling
And give the best in me,
To guard my every neighbor
And protect their property.
And if according to your will
I should lose my life,
Please bless with your protecting hand
My children and my wife.

A Police Officer's Prayer

Lord, I ask for courage –
Courage to face and conquer my own fears...
Courage to take me where others will not go.
I ask for strength –
Strength of body to protect others...
Strength of spirit to lead others.
I ask for dedication –
Dedication to my job to do it well...
Dedication to my community to keep it safe.
Give me Lord, concern –
For all those who trust me...
And compassion for those who need me...
And please, Lord, through it all, be at my side.

A Soldier's Prayer

Almighty and all-present power,
Short is the prayer I make to Thee.
I do not ask in battle hour
for any shield to cover me.
I ask no help to smite my foe.
I seek no petty victory here,
the enemy I hate,
to Thee dear Lord are also dear.
The vast unalterable way,
from which the stars do not depart
shall not be turned aside to stay
the bullets flying to my heart.
But this I pray: Be at my side
when death is drawing through the sky.
Almighty God who also died,
teach me the way that I should die.

- Roy F. Collie

An 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.

Blessed Sacrifice/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 judgement but
let some drops of Thy Precious Blood
fall upon the devouring flames
and do Thou O merciful Savior
send Thy angels to conduct Thy departed servant
to a place of refreshment, light, and peace.
May the souls of all the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
Amen.

Comfort

I thank you for the love that each has shown,
but now it's time I travel on alone.

So grieve a while for me if grieve you must,
then let your grief be comforted by trust.

It's only a while that we must part,
so bless the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away; I'll be quite near.
Just call me softly and I will hear.

- Franklin Lee Stevenson

Crossing the Bar

Sunset and evening star,
and one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning
on the bar,
when I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
too full for sound and foam.
When that which drew from out the
boundless deep, turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
and after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of
farewell, when I embark.

For though from out our borne
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

Do Not Stand at My Grave

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 softly falling snow,
I am the gentle showers of rain,
I am the fields of ripening grain,
I am in the morning hush,
I am in the graceful rush
of birds in circling flight.
I am the star shine of the night,
I am in the flowers that bloom,
I am in a quiet room,
I am the birds that sing,
I am in each lovely thing,
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there, I did not die.

Feelings

We feel sad, for what we have lost.
We feel happy, for what we have had.
We feel poor, for the empty spaces.
We feel rich, for we have each other.
We will cry, for what we can't have.
We will laugh, for our memories abound.
We will hurt, for the love we can't have.
We will rejoice, for the love we have received.
We will be restless, for our lives are not whole.
We will be peaceful, for we know it is not forever.

Verses & Poems

Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand. One belonging to him and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times of his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me." The LORD replied, "My precious, precious 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."

Footprints (Abridged)

"LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me always. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me."

The LORD replied: "My precious 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."

God Saw You Getting Tired

God saw you were getting tired
and a cure was not to be,
so He put His arms around you,
and whispered, "Come to me."
With tearful eyes we watched you,
and saw you pass away.
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.

Hail Mary

Hail Mary, full of grace,
The Lord is with thee;
Blessed art thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit
of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners,
now and at the hour
of our death. Amen.

Happy Prayer/Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one
I'd like to leave an after glow
of smiles when life is done
I'd like to leave an echo whispering
softly down the ways
Of happy times and laughing times
and bright and sunny days
I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
to dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave,
when life is done.

I Am Home in Heaven/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 Father's will.

There is work still waiting for you,
So you must not idly stand;
Do it now, while life remaineth—
You shall rest in Jesus' land.

When that work is all completed,
He will gently call you Home;
Oh, the rapture of that meeting,
Oh, the joy to see you come!

It's Difficult When Someone
It's difficult when someone
who is loved cannot be there,
but memories that are made
and shared will keep a loved
one near. And God, with loving
wisdom, will be there to guide
us through; He'll help us meet
tomorrow and He'll give
us strength anew.

Verses & Poems

Little Angels

When God calls little children
to dwell with Him above,
We mortals sometimes question
the wisdom of His love.
For no heartache compares
with the death of one small child
Who does so much
to make our world
seem wonderful and mild.
Perhaps God tires of calling
the aged to His fold,
So He picks a rosebud
before it can grow old.
God knows how much
we need them,
and so He takes but a few,
To make the land of heaven
more beautiful to view.
Believing this is difficult
still somehow we must try
The saddest word mankind knows
will always be "Goodbye."
So when a little child departs,
we who are left behind,
Must realize God loves children,
Angels are hard to find.

Memorare

Remember O most gracious Virgin Mary
that never was it known
that anyone who fled to
thy protections, implored thy help
and sought thy intercession
was left unaided.
Inspired with this confidence,
I fly unto thee,
O Virgin of virgins.
My Mother! To thee I come;
before thee I stand, sinful and
sorrowful. Oh Mother of the Word
Incarnate, despise not my petitions,
but, in thy mercy, hear
and answer me. Amen.

Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me sow love;
where there is injury, pardon;
where there is doubt, faith;
where there is despair, hope;
where there is darkness, light;
where there is sadness, joy.
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.

Psalms 121

I will lift mine eyes to 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 thy 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 121

Psalms 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not
want. He maketh me to lie down in
green pastures; He leadeth me beside
still waters. He restoreth my soul; He
leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for His name's sake; Yea, though I walk
through the valley of the shadow of
death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art
with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they
comfort me; Thou preparest a table
before me in the presence of mine
enemies; Thou anointest my head with
oil, my cup runneth over. Surely
goodness and mercy shall follow me all
the days of my life, and I will dwell in
the house of the Lord, forever.
- Psalm 23

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

Serenity Prayer

God grant me the serenity
to accept the things
I cannot change,
Courage to change the
things I can, and wisdom
to know the difference.

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.

Verses & Poems

The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak
at the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on her tombstone
from the beginning to the end.
He noted that first came the date of her birth
and spoke the following date with tears,
but he said what mattered most of all
was the dash between those years.
For that dash represents all the time
that she spent alive on earth.
And now only those who loved her know
what that little line is worth.
For it matters not how much we own:
the cars, the house, the cash,
what matters is how we live and love
and how we spend our dash.
So think about this long and hard.
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left,
that can still be rearranged.
If we could just slow down enough
to consider what's true and real
and always try to understand
the way other people feel.
And be less quick to anger,
and show appreciation more
and love the people in our lives
like we've never loved before.
If we treat each other with respect,
and more often wear a smile,
remembering that this special dash
might only last a little while.
So, when your eulogy is being read
with your life's actions to rehash
would you be proud of the things they say
about how your spent your dash?

The Lord's Prayer Protestant Version

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done on earth,
as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive
those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil;
for thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory, forever.
Amen

The Lord's Prayer Catholic Version

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.

Timeless

Etched in timeless photographs
Taken by the heart
Memories held and cherished
Though time has come to part

Laughter, tears and love we share
Paint portraits to be treasured
Valued heirlooms captured
Priceless beyond measure

Snapshots of time gone by
Cause us to remember
With hearts of hope we look ahead
To a time beyond forever
- Sherrie Bradley Neal

To Those I Love

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.
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 me 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."

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.

'Twas Heaven Here With You!

If I should ever leave you, whom I love,
To go along the Silent Way, grieve not,
Nor speak of me with tears, but laugh and talk
Of me as if I were beside you.
For who knows but that I shall be oftentimes?
I'd come. I'd come could I but find a way!
But would not tears and grief be barriers?
When you hear a song I used to sing,
Or see a bird I loved - let not the thought
Of me be sad, for I am loving you
Just as I always have.
You were so good to me.
So many things I wanted still to do.
So many, many things to say to you...
Remember that I did not fear.
It was just leaving you I could not bear to face...
We cannot see Beyond. But this I know -
I loved you so -
'Twas heaven here with you!

Until We Meet

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