

Examples of Prayers and Poems

IN THE GARDEN

I come to the garden alone
while the dew is still on the roses
and the voice I hear, falling on my ear
The Son of God discloses
Chorus: And He walks with me
And He talks with me
And He tells me I am His own
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known
He speaks and the sound of His voice
is so sweet the birds hush their singing
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing
I'd stay in the garden with Him
'tho the night around me be falling
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling

THE CROWN

We hold you close within our
hearts and there you shall remain.
To walk with us throughout our
lives until we meet again.
So rest in peace Dear loved one
and thanks for all you've done.

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 thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory,
forever and ever.

Amen

23RD PSALM

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

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;
and 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.

A BEAUTIFUL LIFE

“A beautiful life that
came to an end, they
died as they lived,
everyone’s friend.

In our hearts a
memory will always
be kept, of one we loved,
and will never forget.”

I HAVE A PLACE IN HEAVEN

Please don’t sing sad songs for me
Forget your grief and tears.
For I am in a perfect place.
Away from pain and tears...
I’m far away from hunger and hurt
And want and pride.
I have a place in heaven
With the Master at my side.
My life on earth was very good,
As earthly lives can go.
But Paradise is so much more
Than anyone can know...
My heart is filled with happiness,
And sweet rejoicing too.
To walk with God is perfect peace.
A joy forever new.

O GENTLEST HEART OF JESUS

Ever present in the Blessed Sacrament,
ever consumed with burning love
for the poor captive souls
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
Saviour, 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.

STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN

And as we wind on down the road
Our shadows taller than our souls.
There walks a lady we all know
Who shines white light and wants to show
How everything still turns to gold.
And if you listen very hard
The tune will come to you at last.
When all are one and one is all
To be a rock and not to roll.

REMEMBER ME

Remember me when flowers bloom
Early in the Spring
Remember me on sunny days
In the fun that Summer brings

Remember me in the Fall
As you walk through the leaves of gold
And in the Wintertime-remember me
In the stories that are told

But most of all remember
Each day – right from the start
I will be forever near
For I live within your heart

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...

We pray that God has given you
the crown you’ve truly won.

WHEN I MUST LEAVE YOU

When I must leave you for a little while,
Please do not shed wild tears
And hug your sorrow to you through the years;
But for my sake and in my name
Live on and do all the 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 God is waiting for you and so am I!

ON EAGLE'S WINGS

And He will raise you up on eagle's wings,
Bear you on the breath of dawn,
Make you shine like the sun,
And hold you in the palm of His hand.

You need not fear the terror of the night,
Nor the arrow that flies by day.
Under His wings your refuge,
His faithfulness your shield.
For to His angels,
He's given a command,
To guard you in all of your ways.

DON'T REMEMBER ME WITH SADNESS

Don't remember me with sadness,
Don't remember me with tears,
Remember all the laughter,
We've shared throughout the years.
Now I am contented
That my life it was worthwhile,
Knowing that I passed along the way
I made somebody smile.
When you are walking down the street
And you've got me on your mind,
I'm walking in your footsteps
Only half a step behind.

So please don't be unhappy
just because I'm out of sight,
Remember that I'm with you
Each morning, noon and night.

GOD SAW YOU GETTING TIRED

God saw you were getting tired
when a cure was not to be.
So He closed His arms around you
and whispered, "Come to Me!"

You didn't deserve
what you went through
and so He gave you rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best.

And when we saw you sleeping
so peaceful and free of pain,
We couldn't wish you back
to suffer that again.

ROMANS 8:38,39

"I am sure that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor powers, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.
-Romans 8:38,39

LET THERE BE MEMORIES

LET THERE BE MEMORIES-
fond recollections of special occasions
and everyday things.
Let your heart start on its journey to healing
by feeling the comfort remembering brings.

LET THERE BE MEMORIES -
pictures, mementos, and favorite stories
both funny and sad.
Let your mind wander the paths of
remembrance, reliving the joys and the
good times you've had.

LET THERE BE MEMORIES -
signs that our loved ones remain near in
spirit long after they're gone...
Tender, surprising, heartwarming,
and welcome- sweet proof of the
promise that love will live on.

THE 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.

YOU NEVER WALK ALONE

You never walk alone, my friend,
Though you may think you do,
For in your sorrow and despair
God always walks with you.
There is no hour, no passing day
He is not by your side,
And though unseen He still is there
To be your friend and guide.
Whene'er you think you walk alone,
Reach out and you will find
The hand of God to show the way
And bring you peace of mind.

IRISH BLESSING

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 land.
And until we meet again,
May God keep you
in the hollow of His hand.

MY JOURNEY'S JUST BEGUN

Their Journey's Just Begun
Don't think of them as gone away-
their journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets -
this earth is only one.

Just think of them as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and years.

Think how they must be wishing
that we could know today
how nothing but our sadness
can really pass away.

And think of them as living
in the hearts of those they touched...
for nothing loved is ever lost -
and they were loved so much.

PRAYER FOR SERENITY

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.
Living one day at a time,
enjoying one moment at a time;
accepting hardship as a pathway to peace;
taking, as Jesus did,
this sinful world as it is,
not as I would have it;
trusting that You will make all things
right if I surrender to Your will;
so that I may be reasonably happy in
this life and supremely happy with
You forever in the next.
Amen.

A SILENT TEAR

Just close your eyes and you will see
All the memories that you have of me
Just sit and relax and you will find
I'm really still there inside your mind

Don't cry for me now that I'm gone
For I was ready to travel on
There is no pain there is no fear
So dry away that silent tear

Don't think of me in the dark and cold
For here I am, no longer old
I'm in a place to wait forever
For all the rest of you to gather

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 no sadness of farewell;
When I embark;
For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

MY WAY

"And now, the end is here,
And so I face the final curtain.
My friends, 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."

THE MAGIC OF A MOTHER'S TOUCH

There's magic in a mother's touch,
And sunshine in her smile.
There's love in every thing she does
To make our lives worthwhile.
We can find both hope and courage
Just be looking in her eyes
Her laughter is a source of joy,
Her words are warm and wise.
There is a kindness and compassion
To be found in her embrace
And we see the light of Heaven
Shining from a mother's face.

WHAT WILL I LEAVE...

What will I leave to show I was here,
a few memories, a fallen tear?
Pictures in albums, a living thread,
treasured moments, things that I said.

What will I leave to show I was here,
family traditions, so simple and dear.
Times of laughter, times of tears,
things we did throughout the years.

Will something be left, a tiny part,
to tell that once I gave my heart.
What is left at horizon's end,
family, children, a lifetime friend.

Will I be remembered for any one deed,
by family, or children, or a friend in need.
Dear God, let me say, as I depart,
to one and all, I leave my heart.

O GENTLEST HEART OF JESUS

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

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

SAFELY HOME

I am home in Heaven, dear ones;
Oh, so happy and so Bright!
There is perfect joy and beauty
In this everlasting light.

All the pain and grief is over,
Every restless tossing passed;
I am now at peace forever,
Safely home in Heaven at last.

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.

When that work is completed,
He will gently call you home:
Oh, the rapture of that meeting.
Oh, the joy to see you come!

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 the silent
lifting mind I've trod The high untrespassed sanctity
of space, Put out my hand and touched the face of God.

WELCOME HOME

When I am gone, release me - let me go.
I have so many things to see and do,
You must not tie yourself to me with tears.
Be happy that we had so many years.

I gave to you my love and 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 awhile for me if grieve you must.
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a while that we must part,
So bless the memories within your heart.

I will not 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 will greet you with a smile and "welcome home".

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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 will greet you with a smile and "welcome home".

DON'T GRIEVE FOR ME

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free;
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard Him 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 that place at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void
Then fill it with remembering joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah, 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've 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.

A SOLDIERS PRAYER

I asked for strength that I might achieve-I was made
weak that I might learn humbly to obey.
I asked for help 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 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 I had hoped
for. Almost despite myself, my unspoken prayers were
answered.
I am, among all men, most richly blessed!

MEMORIES

They say memories are golden
Well, maybe that is true.
I never wanted memories,
I only wanted you.
A million times I needed you
A million times I cried.

If love alone could have saved you
You never would have died.
In life I loved you dearly,
In death I love you still.
In my heart you hold a place,
No one will ever fill.

If tears could build a stairway,
And heartache make a lane,
I'd walk the path to heaven,
And bring you back again.
Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same.
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

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 I leave
when life is done.
Fill Not Your Hearts

Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow,
but remember me in every tomorrow.
Remember the joy, the laughter, the smiles;
I've only gone to rest awhile.

So dry your eyes and remember me,
Not as I am now, but as I used to be.
Because, I will remember you all and
look on with a smile.

Understand, in your hearts,
I've only gone to rest a while.
As Long as I have the love of each of you,
I can live my life in the hearts of all of you.

TREASURED SEASONS

For everything there is an
appointed season,
and a time for everything
under heaven-
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.

THE FINAL REUNION

Gone to the final reunion,
At rest, are the marched-wearied feet;
Gone are the call of the drummer
Beating the silent retreat.
Gone to the final reunion,
Camped with silence of years;
Gone where the battles are ended.
Gone with our love and our tears.
Under the myrtle and dewdrop,
Under the stars and the sun.
Gone where the brave boys of Dixie
And the loved of the Northland are one.
Then pause for a moment to bless him
Sleeping there under the sod,
Under the myrtle and dewdrop,
At peace with the World and his GOD.

WHAT IS SUCCESS

To appreciate beauty;
To find the best in others
To give one's self;
To leave the world a little better,
Whether by a healthy child,
A garden patch,
Or a redeemed social condition;
To have danced and laughed
with enthusiasm,
And sung with exultation;
To know even one life has
breathed easier
Because you have lived...
This is to have succeeded.
-Ralph Waldo Emerson

PRAYERS FOR THE FAITHFULLY 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, 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 works of
faith until we greet Christ in glory and are united with
you and our departed?
Through Christ our Lord, Amen.

GOD'S GARDEN

God looked around His garden
And He 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 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.

WE REMEMBER YOU

In the rising and falling of the Sun
we remember you.
In the blowing of the wind and in
the chill of Winter,
In the opening of buds and in the
rebirth of Spring,
In the blueness of the sky and
in the warmth of summers,
In the rustling of leaves and
in the beauty of Autumn,
In the beginning of the year
and when it ends,
When we are weary and in need of strength,
When we are lost and sick at heart,

And especially when we have joys
and we yearn to share,
We remember you.

So long as we live, you too will live,
for you are part of us.
We remember you.

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 for long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me, but let me go.

"THE DANCE"

Looking back on the memory of
The dance we shared beneath the stars above
For a moment all the world was right
How could I have known you'd ever say goodbye
And now I'm glad I didn't know
The way it all would end the way it all would go
Our lives are better left to chance
I could have missed the pain
But I'd have had to miss the dance
Holding you I held everything
For a moment wasn't I a king
But if I'd only known how the king would fall
Hey who's to say you know I might have changed it all
And now I'm glad I didn't know
The way it all would end the way it all would go
Our lives are better left to chance
I could have missed the pain
But I'd have had to miss the dance
Yes my life, it's better left to chance
I could have missed the pain but
I'd have had to miss the dance.

BEYOND THE SUNSET

Should you go first and I remain
to walk the road alone,
I'll live in memories garden dear,
with happy days we've known.
In spring I'll wait for roses red,
when faded, the lilacs blue.
In early fall when brown leaves fall,
I'll catch a glimpse of you.
Should you go first and I remain,
for battle to be fought.
Each thing you've touched along the way
will be a hallowed spot.
I'll hear your voice, I'll see your smile,
though blindly I may grope,
The memory of your helping hand
will buoy me on with hope.
Should you go first and I remain,
one thing I'll have you do:
Walk slowly down that long long path,
for soon I'll follow you.
I want to know each step you take,
so I may take the same.
For someday down that lonely road
you'll hear me call your name.
~Author Unknown~

FOOTPRINTS

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

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 mustn't tie yourself to me with tears
Be happy that we had so many beautiful years.

I gave to you my love. You can only guess
How much you gave to me in happiness
I thank you for the love you each have shown.
But now it's time I traveled on alone.

So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must.
Then let your 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 if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near.
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear
All my love around you soft and clear.

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

AS WE LOOK BACK

As we look back over time
We find ourselves wondering...
Did we remember to thank you enough
For all you have done for us?
For all the times you were by our sides
To help and support us...
To celebrate our successes
To understand our problems
And accept our defeats?
Or for teaching us by your example
The value of hard work, good judgment,
Courage and integrity?
We wonder if we ever thanked you
For the sacrifices you made.
To let us have the very best?
And for the simple things
Like laughter, smiles and times we shared?
If we have forgotten to show our
Gratitude enough for all the things you did,
We're thanking you now.
And we are hoping you knew all along,
How much you meant to us.