

Examples of Prayers and Poems Formatted for Holy Cards

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 He gave to me
 Within my heart is ringing
I'd stay in the garden with Him
 'tho the night be falling

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

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.”

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

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.

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 we are pardoned,
 and it is in dying that we

are born to eternal life.

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

GOD HATH NOT PROMISED

God never promised blue skies,
Or paths where the flower lies.
He didn't promise sun without rain,
Or joy without a touch of pain.
But He promised strength for today,
And rest when we finish the fray.
He promised light for the way,
Grace for the trials we face.
Help from a heavenly place,
Unfailing sympathy for the soul,
Undying love to make us whole.
God gives us strength for the day,
And light to guide our way.

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

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.

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.

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.

WHEN I MUST LEAVE YOU

When I must leave for a while,
Please do not weep, but smile.
Don't hug your sorrow through years,
Or feed your lonely days with tears.
But for my sake and in my name,
Live on and do all things the same.
Fill your hours in useful ways,
And bring cheer to all your days.
Reach out your hand to comfort too,
And I will stay and comfort you.
Do not fear the coming night,
For God and I wait in the light.

LET THERE BE MEMORIES-

Fond recalls of special days
And simple, everyday things.
Let your heart start healing
Through the comfort memory brings.
LET THERE BE MEMORIES-
Stories both funny and sad,
Reliving the many joys
And the good times you had.
LET THERE BE MEMORIES-
Signs that loved ones stay near,
Proof of the lasting promise
That love will always be here.

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 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 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 that day,
For part of us went with you.
You left us peaceful memories,
Your love is still our guide.
Though we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken,
Nothing seems the same.
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

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.

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

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.

MY JOURNEYS 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.

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.

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 happy.
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

WHAT WILL I LEAVE...

What will I leave to show I was
here? A few memories, a tear?
Photos in albums, a living thread,
and all the kind things I said.
Simple traditions, so dear,
laughter and tears through the
years. Will something be left to
say that once I gave my heart?
At the end, what truly stays?
Family and friends always.
I hope to be known for a deed,
helping a loved one in need.
Dear God, as I finally depart,
to one and all, I leave my heart.

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.

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 your great mercy,
accept our prayer that the Gates
of Paradise may be opened.
May we too be comforted by faith
until we greet Christ in glory.
Through Christ our Lord, Amen.

HIGH FLIGHT

Oh, I have slipped the
surly bonds of Earth
and danced the skies on
laughter-silvered wings:
Sunward I've climbed,
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.

GOD'S GARDEN

God looked around His garden
And He found an empty place
He then looked down upon
the earth and saw your 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 rough
and the hills 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.

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!

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

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;

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

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"

A SOLDIERS PRAYER

I asked for strength to achieve;
I was made weak to humbly obey.
I asked for help for great deeds;
infirmity gave me better ones.
I asked for riches to be happy;
I was given poverty to be wise.
I sought power for men's praise;
weakness showed my need of God.
I asked for all to enjoy life;
I got life to enjoy all things.
I got nothing that I asked for,
but everything I had hoped for.
My unspoken prayers were answered.
I am, among all, most richly
blessed!

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.

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.

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.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
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.

WE REMEMBER YOU

In the rising of the Sun,
we remember you.
In the chill of Winter,
in the rebirth of Spring,
in the warmth of Summer,
in the beauty of Autumn,
at the start of the year,
and when it ends,
when we are weary,
and our hearts are sick,
when we have great joys,
we remember you.
As long as we live,
you live through us.
We remember you.

MEMORIES

They say memories are golden
Well, maybe that is true.
I never wanted memories,
I only wanted you.
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 build a lane,
I'd walk the path to heaven,
And bring you back again.
Our family chain is broken,
Until God calls us home again.

WELCOME HOME

When I am gone, release me.
I have so many things to see and do;
Don't tie yourself to me with tears,
Be glad that we had many years.
I thank you for the love shown,
But now I travel on alone.
Grieve for me, if grieve you must,
Then let your grief find trust.
We only for a while must part,
Bless the memories in your heart.
Though unseen, I will be near,
Listen with your heart to hear.
When you must come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and say
"Welcome Home"

MISS ME BUT LET ME GO

When I reach the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
Why weep within a gloom-filled room
For a soul now set so free?
Miss me a little, but not for long,
And not with your head bowed low
Remember all the love we shared,
Miss me, but let me go.
This is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
When you are lonely, seek our friends
And speak of times we've known.
Laugh at the things we used to do,
Miss me, but let me go.

"THE DANCE"

Memories of our starlit dance,
When the world felt right.
Who knew you'd say goodbye?
I'm glad I didn't know the end,
Or how the road would bend.
Our lives are better left to chance.
I could have missed the pain,
But I'd have missed the dance.
Holding you, I had it all,
Before the king had his fall.
I might have changed the story,
But I'm glad I stayed for the glory.
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 memory's garden,
With happy days we've known.
In spring I'll wait for roses,
In fall, the leaves of gold.
Each thing you touched along the way
Is hallowed to behold.
Should you go first and I remain,
One thing I'll have you do:
Walk slowly down that long path,
For soon I'll follow you.
I'll take each step that you took,
And then I'll call your name.

TO THOSE I LOVE AND THOSE WHO LOVE ME

When I am gone, release me now.
I have so many things to do.
Do not tie yourself with tears;
be glad for all our happy years.
I gave my love; you gave me joy.
I thank you for the love shown,
but now I must travel on alone.
Grieve a while, then trust in me.
We part for only a short while;
keep my memory with a smile.
Though unseen, I will stay near.
Listen with your heart to hear.
When you must come this way too,
I'll be there to welcome you.

FOOTPRINTS

One night a man dreamed he walked
the beach with the Lord. Scenes
of his life flashed by. In each,
he saw two sets of footprints.
At his life's end, he saw only
one set during his hardest times.
"Lord," he said, "You promised
to walk with me. Why did You
leave when I needed You most?"
The Lord replied, "My child, I
love you and would never leave.
When you saw only one set of
footprints, I was carrying you."

AS WE LOOK BACK

Looking back, we wonder now:
Did we thank you enough for all
you did? You stayed by our side
to help, support, and guide us.
You taught us through example
the value of work and courage.
We wonder if we thanked you for
the sacrifices made for us, and
for the laughter we shared.
If we forgot to show our thanks
for everything you did, we are
thank you now. We hope you
knew how much you meant to us.