

In Loving Memory of

John D. Smith

January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

Crossing the Bar

Sunset and evening
star, and one clear call
For me! And let 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.

-Alfred Tennyson

Crossing The Bar

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John D. Smith

January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

"**Lord** make me an instrument of Thy
peace; where there is hatred, let me
sow love; 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, and
it is in pardoning, that we are
pardoned and it is in dying, that we
are born to eternal life."

St. Francis of Assisi

St. Francis Prayer

In Loving Memory of

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January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

"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.

Amen

**Lord's Prayer
Catholic**

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January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

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.

Resurrection Prayer

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January 1, 1920
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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.

Psalm 23

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January 1, 1920
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When I must leave you for a little while,
Please do not grieve and shed wild tears
And hug your sorrow to you
through the years,
But start out bravely with a gallant smile;
And for my sake and in my name
live on and do all things the same,
Feed not your loneliness on empty days,
but fill each waking hour in useful ways,
Reach out your hand in comfort
and cheer and I in turn will
comfort you and hold you near;
And never never be afraid to die,
For I am waiting for you in the sky!

Helen Steiner Rice

Waiting In The Sky

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January 1, 1920
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A Butterfly

A butterfly lights beside us
like a sunbeam.
And for a brief moment
its glory and beauty
belong to our world.
But then it flies on again,
and though we wish
it could have stayed,
we feel so lucky to
have seen it.

A Butterfly

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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 a little while. Although my
leaving causes pain and grief, my
going has eased my hurt and given
me relief. 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 little while.
As long as I have the love of each of
you, I can live my life in the
hearts of all of you.

Fill Not Your Hearts

In Loving Memory of

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January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

“To laugh often and much; to win the respect of intelligent people and the affection of children; to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to appreciate beauty; to find the best in others; to leave the world a bit better whether by a healthy child, a garden patch, or a redeemed social condition; to know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived. This is to have succeeded.”

Ralph Waldo Emerson

Emerson Succeeded

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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 thankful for our 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 awhile for me, if grieve you must, then let your grief be comforted by trust, it's only for a time that we must part, so bless the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away, for life goes on, though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near. 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."

When I Am Gone

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January 1, 1920
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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 servant and bring thy servant far from the shadows of exile to the bright home of heaven, where we trust Thou and thy Blessed Mother have woven a crown of unfailing bliss.

Amen.

O Gentlest Heart

In Loving Memory of

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January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

When you miss me,
sit down quietly and listen
and you will hear my silent
voice come to you.

It will pass over the trees,
the flowers, the green fields
and the moist morning dew.

When You Miss Me

In Loving Memory of

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January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one,
I'd like to leave an afterglow
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.

Afterglow

In Loving Memory of

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January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

"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.

Amen

**Lord's Prayer
Protestant**

In Loving Memory of

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January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

*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.*

Come To Me

In Loving Memory of

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January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

Prayer to St. Joseph

O, St. Joseph, whose protection is so great,
so strong, so prompt before the throne of
God. I place in you all my interest and
desires. O St. Joseph, do assist me by
your powerful intercession, and obtain for
me from your divine foster -Son all
spiritual blessings, though Jesus Christ,
our Lord; so that, having engaged here
below your heavenly power, I may offer
my thanksgiving and homage to the most
loving of Fathers. O, St. Joseph, I never
weary contemplating you, and Jesus asleep
in your arms; I dare not approach while He
reposes near your heart. Press Him in my
name and kiss His fine head for me and
ask Him to return the kiss when I draw my
dying breath. St. Joseph patron of
departing souls. Pray for us. Amen.

Prayer To St. Joseph

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January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

"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

Native American Prayer

In Loving Memory of

John D. Smith

January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

A friendly smile,
A casual touch,
These are the things
That mean so much.

To know you are with us
In our time of sorrow,
Sharing our prayers,
Today and tomorrow.

God gives us comfort
In the form of good friends,
May His peace be with you,
His love never ends.

Friendly Smile

In Loving Memory of

John D. Smith

January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

*Another leaf has fallen,
another soul has gone.
But still we have God's promises,
in every robin's song.
For He's in His Heaven,
and though He takes away.
He always leaves to mortals,
the bright sun's kindly ray.
He leaves the fragrant blossoms,
and lovely forests green.
And gives us new found comfort,
when we on Him will lean.*

Comfort

In Loving Memory of

John D. Smith

January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

*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.*

We Hold You Close



In Loving Memory of

John D. Smith

January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

**"For God so loved the world, that
He gave His only begotten Son, that
whosoever believeth in Him should
not perish, but have everlasting
life."**

John 3:16

In Loving Memory of

John D. Smith

January 1, 1920 - January 1, 2017

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 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 the times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."

Footprints

In Loving Memory of

John D. Smith

January 1, 1920

January 1, 2017

**Blank
Name & Dates Only**

In Loving Memory of

John D. Smith

January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

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.*

Amen.

Irish Blessing II

In Loving Memory of

John D. Smith

January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

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 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!

Safety Home

In Loving Memory of

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January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

Death is nothing at all – I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other, we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way, which you always used to. Laugh as you always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together, play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be the household word that is always was. Let it be spoken without effort. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was: There is absolutely unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight? I'm but waiting for you for an interval, somewhere near just around the corner. All is well. Nothing is past, nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as it was before, better, infinitely happier and forever – we will be together.

Death Is Nothing At All

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January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

As I stumble through this life, help me to create more laughter than tears, dispense more cheer than gloom, spread more joy than despair. Never let me become so indifferent that I will fail to see the wonder in the eyes of a child, or the twinkle in the eyes of the aged. Never let me forget that my total effort is to cheer people, make them happy and forget for a moment all the unpleasantness in their lives. And in my final moment, may I hear You whisper, "When you made My people smile, you made Me smile."

Smile

In Loving Memory of

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January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

*At the rising of the sun
and its going down,
WE REMEMBER THEM.
At the blowing of the wind
and in the chill of winter,
WE REMEMBER THEM.
In the opening of the buds
and in the rebirth of the spring,
WE REMEMBER THEM.
At the blueness of the skies
and in the warmth of summer,
WE REMEMBER THEM.
At the rustling of the leaves
and the beauty of autumn,
WE REMEMBER THEM.
As long as we live, they too will live;
for they are now a part of us,
As we remember them.*

We Remember Them

In Loving Memory of

John D. Smith

January 1, 1920 - January 1, 2017

God's Garden

God looked around his garden
And he found an empty place
He then looked down upon this 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.

**Severance Prayer
God's Garden**

In Loving Memory of

John D. Smith

January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

There is a bridge of memory.
From earth to heaven above.
It keeps you always near us, it's
called the bridge of love.
May you always walk in sunshine
and God's love around you flow,
for happiness you gave us,
no one will ever know.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
but you did not go alone,
for part of us went with you.
The day God called you home.

Bridge of Love

In Loving Memory of

John D. Smith

January 1, 1920
January 1, 2017

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 a little while. Although my leaving causes pain and grief, my going has eased my hurt and given me relief. 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 little while. As long as I have the love of each of you, I can live my life in the hearts of all of you

Pain & Sorrow