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## SERVICE FOLDER VERSES

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**F**or your convenience, we are pleased to provide this selection of poems, scriptures and other writings that you may find suitable for inclusion in a service folder.

Please advise your funeral director if you would like to use one of those found here or if you have another passage you prefer.

Should you require assistance, your funeral director may be able to suggest certain verses that may be particularly suitable for your needs.

**GILCHRIST CHAPEL**

McIntyre & Wilkie Funeral Home Limited

1) **THE ROSE BEYOND THE WALL**

*(from the writings of A.L. Frank)*

Near shady wall a rose once grew,  
Budded and blossomed in God's free light,  
Watered and fed by morning dew,  
Shedding its sweetness day and night.

As it grew and blossomed fair and tall,  
Slowly rising to loftier height,  
It came to a crevice in the wall  
Through which there shone a beam of light.

Onward it crept with added strength  
With never a thought of fear of pride,  
It followed the light through the crevice's length  
And unfolded itself on the other side.

The light, the dew, the broadening view  
Were found the same as they were before,  
And it lost itself in beauties new,  
Breathing its fragrance more and more.

Shall claim of death cause us to grieve  
And make our courage faint and fall?  
Nay! Let us faith and hope receive-  
The rose still grows beyond the wall,

Scattering fragrance far and wide  
Just as it did in days of yore,  
Just as it did on the other side,  
Just as it will for evermore.

2) **ALL IS WELL**

Death is nothing at all  
I have only slipped away into the next room  
I am I and you are you  
Whatever we are 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 trace of a shadow on it

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 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

3) Grant me the quietness to see  
in the things of the world,  
however small or large,  
however violent or calm,  
the grace and blessedness  
of Your design.

4) "They shall not grow old,  
as we that are left grow old.  
Age shall not weary them,  
nor the years condemn,  
At the going down of the sun,  
and in the morning.  
We will remember them."

Lord God of hosts,  
be with us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

5) The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and  
there shall no torment touch them.  
In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die; and their  
departure is taken for misery.  
And their going from us to be utter destruction: but they  
are in peace.  
For though they be punished in the sight of men, yet is  
their hope full of immortality.  
And having been a little chastened, they shall be greatly  
rewarded: for God proved them, and  
found them worthy for Himself.

6) Christ's presence is here among us.  
He reaches down His consoling hand  
He is here beside us. But, most of all,  
He wants us to know that He has not  
taken our loved one. He has given back the  
fullness of life promised...and one day,  
He will give our loved one back to us.  
Dying, you destroyed our death,  
Rising, you restored our life.

7) **A LITTLE STEP AWAY**

To close the eye, to fall asleep,  
To draw a laboured breath,  
To find release from daily cares  
In what we know as death...

Is this the crowning of a life,  
The aim or end thereof?  
The totaled sum of consciousness,  
The ripened fruit of love?

It cannot be, for works of God  
Are wrought for nobler ends,  
And those away continue on  
In hearts of kind and friends.

It cannot be, for they live on  
A little step away.  
The soul, the everlasting life,  
Has found a better day...

*O.J. Hanson*

8) **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 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*

- 9) To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under heaven.  
A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which 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 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.

*ECCLESIASTES 3: 1-8*

10) **THE 23RD PSALM**

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 shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

11) **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 in 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."

- 12) 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 judgement 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.

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

- 13) Lord, welcome into your presence those whom you have called from this life. Release them from all their sins, Bless them with eternal refreshment, light and peace. Raise them up to live for ever with all your saints in glory of the resurrection.  
We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.

**HAPPY ARE THOSE WHO HAVE DIED IN THE LORD, LET THEM REST FROM THEIR LABOURS FOR THEIR GOOD DEEDS GO WITH THEM.**

- 14) O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, grant to the soul of Thy servant departed, the remission of all sins, that, through pious supplications the pardon may be obtained which has been always desired. Who livest and reignest with God the Father in the unity of Holy Ghost.  
World without end.  
Amen.

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15) "Let not your hearts be troubled; believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's House are many rooms; if it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And when I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and take you to Myself, that where I am you may be also."

### 16) 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 I so calmly,  
Trode the valley of the shade,  
Oh, but Jesus' love illuminated,  
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.

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

17) May the Lord support  
us 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 our work is done!  
Then in His mercy  
may He give us a safe lodging,  
and a holy rest,  
and peace at the last!

18) 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."

19) With the spirits of the righteous made perfect,  
give rest to the soul of Thy servant, O Saviour;  
and preserve it in that life of blessedness which  
is with thee, O thou who lovest mankind.

In the place of Thy rest, O Lord, where all the Saints  
repose, give rest also to the soul of Thy servant:  
for Thou only lovest mankind. Glory to the  
Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Thou art our God, who descended in to Hell, and  
loosed the bonds of those who were there,  
Thyself give rest also to the soul of Thy servant.  
Now and ever and unto ages of ages, Amen.

O Virgin, alone pure and immaculate who without  
stain didst bring forth God, intercede for the  
salvation of the soul of this your Servant.

### 20) DEATH

Life! I know not what thou art,  
But know that thou and I must part;  
And when, or how, or where we met  
I own to me's a secret yet.

Life! We've been long together,  
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather;  
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear-  
Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear;  
Then steal away, give little warning,  
Choose thine own time;  
Say not Good Night,-but in some clime  
Bid me Good Morning.

*Anna Letitia Barbould*

### 21) THE ETERNAL GOODNESS

Within the maddening maze of things,  
And tossed by storm and flood,  
To one fixed trust my spirit clings;  
I know that God is good.  
I long for household voices gone,  
For vanished smiles I long,  
But God hath led my dear ones on,  
And he can do no wrong.  
I know not what the future hath  
Of marvel or surprise,  
Assured alone that life and death  
His mercy underlies.  
And if my heart and flesh are weak  
To bear an untried pain,  
The bruised reed he will not break,  
But strengthen and sustain.  
And so beside the silent sea  
I wait the muffled oar;  
No harm from him can come to me  
On ocean or on shore.  
I know not where his islands lift  
Their fronded palms in air;  
I only know I cannot drift  
Beyond his love and care.

*John Greenleaf Whittier*

**22) THE BLESSINGS THAT REMAIN**

There are loved ones who are missing  
From the fireside and the feast;  
There are faces that have vanished,  
There are voices that have ceased;  
But we know they passed forever  
From our mortal grief and pain,  
And we thank Thee, O our Father,  
For the blessings that remain.

Thanksgiving, oh, thanksgiving,  
That their love once blessed us here,  
That so long they walked beside us,  
Sharing every smile and tear;  
For the joy the past has brought us,  
But can never take away,  
For the sweet and gracious memories  
Growing dearer every day,

For the faith that keeps us patient  
Looking at the things unseen,  
Knowing Spring shall follow Winter  
And the earth again be green,  
For the hope of that glad meeting  
Far from mortal grief and pain-  
We thank Thee, O our Father,  
For the blessings that remain.

**23) 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's glint on snow  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,  
I am the gentle autumn's rain.

When you awaken in the morning 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.

**24) THE FIFTH SEASON**

In the spring of life,  
In the flower of youth,  
Everything is bright and new.  
In the summer of life,  
Time of growth and change,  
Each day brings new dreams to pursue.  
In the autumn of life,  
Theres a settling down-  
Contentment and sureness in what we do.  
In the winter of life  
Comes peace and wisdom,  
Time to relax and reminisce, too...  
But with the passing of these seasons,  
Life is still not done, not through,  
For there is yet another season,  
When each spirit is renewed.  
And it is in this calm fifth season,

In this hopeful second spring,  
A time of cleansing and rebirth,  
A time of new awakening.  
Each person's life will come full circle,  
Even as the seasons do,  
To start another, different life,  
Much better than the one we knew.

**25) ONE HAND ON THE STARS**

How do we count the lives she touched,  
The light she shed for years?  
How do we see the difference she made  
When we are looking through our tears?  
How do we know the things that are  
That never would have been  
Without her valiant heart that dared  
To fight and fight again?

How do we measure the shining place  
That time can never pale  
In all the hearts that cheered her on  
And willed her to prevail?  
How did her spirit soar beyond  
The suffering and the scars  
To live with one hand clutching hope  
And the other on the stars?

We may not know what she left behind  
On the difficult path she trod...  
But we know this much: Her life's brief touch  
Was from the hand of God.

**26) THE SERENITY PRAYER**

God grant be the serenity to accept  
the things I cannot change,  
the courage to change the things  
that I can, and the wisdom to know the difference.

**27) SMELL A ROSE**

When your mind is filled with chaos  
Seeming endless problems pose  
and you feel life's not worth living  
Reach out and smell a rose.

When you're troubled and you're anxious  
And you long for sweet repose  
Push your worries far behind you  
Reach out and smell a rose.

If from labours you feel weary  
But your eyes you cannot close  
For your work is still unfinished  
Reach out and smell a rose.

Let the sweet scent calm and soothe you,  
It will vanquish all your woes,  
Life assumes a deeper meaning  
If you reach and smell a rose.

## SERVICE FOLDER VERSES

28) 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.

29) I cannot think of them as dead  
Who walk with me no more;  
Along the path of life I tread  
They have but gone before.  
  
The Father's house is mansioned fair  
Beyond my vision dim;  
All souls are his, and here or there  
Are living unto him.  
  
And still their silent ministry  
Within my heart hath place,  
As when on earth they walked with me  
And met me face to face.  
  
Their lives are made forever mine;  
What they to me have been  
Hath left henceforth its seal and sign  
Engraven deep within.  
  
Mine are they by an ownership  
Nor time nor death can free;  
For God hath given to love to keep  
Its own eternally.  
*Frederick Lucian Hosmer*

### 30) MOTHER

God made a wonderful mother,  
A mother who never grows old,  
He made her smile out of sunshine  
He moulded her heart out of gold;  
He made her as near as an angel,  
As anyone ever could be;  
God made a wonderful mother,  
And gave that dear mother to us.

### 31) FATHER

God made a wonderful father,  
A father who never grows old,  
He made his smile out of sunshine  
He moulded his heart out of gold;  
He made him as near as an angel,  
As anyone ever could be;  
God made a wonderful father,  
And gave that dear father to us.

### 32) UNTO THE HILLS AROUND

Unto the hills around do I lift up my longing eyes:  
O whence for me shall my salvation come, from  
whence arise?  
From God the Lord doth come my certain aid,  
from God the Lord who heaven and earth hath made.  
He will not suffer that thy foot be moved: safe shalt  
thou be.  
No careless slumber shall his eyelids close who  
keepeth thee.  
Behold, he sleepeth not, he slumbereth ne'er, who  
keepeth Isreal in his holy care.  
Jehovah is himself thy keeper true, thy changeless  
shade;  
Jehovah thy defence on thy right hand himself  
hath made.  
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite; no moon shall  
harm thee in the silent night.  
From every evil shall he keep thy soul, from every sin:  
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out, thy coming in.  
Above thee watching, he whom we adore shall keep  
thee henceforth,  
Yea, for evermore.

### 33) I AM STANDING UPON THE SEASHORE

A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the  
morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an  
object of beauty and strength, and I stand and watch her  
until, at length, she stands like a speck of white cloud  
just where the sea and the sky come down to mingle  
with each other.  
Then someone at my side says, "There! She's gone."  
Gone where? Gone from my sight-that is all.  
She is just as large in mast and hull and spar as she  
was when she left my side, and just as able to bear her  
load to the place of destination.  
Her diminished size is in me, not in her; and just at  
the moment when someone at my side says,  
"There, she's gone," there are other eyes  
watching her coming, other voices ready to  
take up the glad shout, "Here she comes!"

### 34) SHE IS JUST AWAY

I cannot say, and will not say  
That she is dead - she is just away.  
With a cheery smile,  
and a wave of the hand,  
She has wandered into an unknown land,  
And left us dreaming how very fair  
It needs to be, since she lingers there.  
So think of her faring on, as dear  
In the love of There as the love of Here;  
Think of her still as the same, I say:  
She is not dead - she is just away.

35) There's an open gate  
At the end of the road  
Through which each must go alone  
And there in a light we cannot see  
Our Father claims his own;  
Beyond the gate your loved one  
Finds happiness and rest.  
And there is comfort  
In the thought  
That a loving God knows best.

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### 36) BLESSED HOMELAND

Blessed Homeland! I'm returning,  
Others plodding on with me;  
Friends I've met along the highway,  
True and loyal God to thee.  
We have come from thee, Creator,  
Why should then we not return?  
To the bosom of the Father,  
Earthly things and pleasures spurn.  
Blessed Homeland! here a pilgrim,  
Just a transient passing through.  
And the earth itself seems stranger,  
As its scenes slip from my view  
How I cherish those beside me,  
In all weakness hastening on,  
Bent as I to reach the Homeland,  
Where the angels beckon, "Come".

### 37) Nas Vossas maos, Senhor, entrego o meu espirito. ORACAO

Deus Pai Todo-poderoso, que nos fortaleceste e  
assinalaste com o misterio da Cruz e Ressurreicao  
de Vosso Filho, concede benignamente que o Vosso  
servo Jose, liberta desta vida mortal, seja associado ao  
convivio dos Vossos Santos no Reino dos Ceus.  
POR NOSSO SENHOR JESUS CRISTO, VOSSO  
FILHO NA UNIDADE DO ESPIRITO SANTO. AMEN.

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 judgement 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.

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

- 38) God saw you getting tired when a cure was not to be,  
He closed His arms around you and whispered,  
"Come to Me".  
In tears we saw you sinking, we watched you  
fade away,  
Our hearts were almost broken, you fought so  
hard to stay.  
But when we saw you sleeping so peacefully from pain,  
We could not wish you back to suffer that again.  
So treasure him, Lord, in Your garden of rest,  
For here on earth he was one of the best.

### 39) GOD NEEDED AN ANGEL

God needed an angel in heaven  
So he called my dear mother above  
But she's only as far away as my heart  
And she lives as before in my love.

*Helen Steiner Rice*

- 40) We shall not flag or fail  
We shall fight on to the end.  
We shall fight in France,  
We shall fight on the seas and oceans,  
We shall fight with growing confidence  
and growing strength in the air  
We shall defend our island,  
whatever the cost may be,  
We shall fight on the beaches,  
We shall fight on the landing grounds,  
We shall fight in the fields and streets,  
We shall fight in the hills;  
We shall NEVER surrender.

*Sir Winston Churchill, June 4, 1940*

### 41) COMES THE DAWN

After a while you learn the subtle difference  
Between holding a hand and chaining a soul,  
And you learn that love doesn't mean security,  
And you begin to learn that kisses aren't contracts  
And presents aren't promises  
And you begin to accept your defeats  
With your head up and your eyes open,  
With the grace of a woman,  
not the grief of a child,  
And you learn to build all your roads  
On today because tomorrow's ground  
Is too uncertain. And futures have  
A way of falling down in midflight,  
After a while you learn that even sunshine burns  
if you get too much.  
So you plant your own garden and decorate your  
own soul, instead of waiting  
For someone to bring you flowers.  
And you learn that you really can endure...  
That you really are strong,  
And you really do have worth  
And you learn and learn  
With every goodbye you learn.

- 42) We watched you suffer day by day,  
And could not help in any way.  
But just stood by and saw you pass  
into the Saviour's arms at last.

- 43) No eye has seen,  
No ear has heard,  
No mind has conceived  
What God has prepared for those  
who love him.

- 44) Peacefully sleeping, resting at last,  
Your weary trials and troubles past;  
In silence you suffered,  
in patience you bore.  
Till God called you home  
to suffer no more.

- 45) In tears we saw you sinking.  
We watched you fade away,  
Our hearts were almost broken,  
You fought so hard to stay.  
But when we saw you sleeping,  
So peacefully free from pain,  
We could not wish you back  
To suffer that again.

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- 46) A page in the book of memory  
Silently turns today.  
We remember you in silence,  
and make no outward show.  
And what it meant to lose you  
No one will ever know.
- 47) Gone from us,  
but leaving memories  
Death can never take away,  
Memories that will always linger  
While upon this earth we stay.
- 48) Within our store of memories,  
You hold a place apart,  
For no one else can ever be,  
More cherished in our hearts.
- 49) If tear drops could build a stairway  
and memory a lane  
We'd walk the long road to reach  
and bring you home again.
- 50) Wonderful memories woven in gold,  
These are pictures we tenderly hold  
Deep in our hearts,  
Memories are kept  
To love, to cherish, never to forget.
- 51) Till roses lose their petals,  
Till heather has lost its dew  
Till the very end of time,  
We will remember you.
- 52) Our thoughts are ever with you,  
Though you have passed away;  
And those who have  
loved you dearly  
Are thinking of you today.
- 53) Only a memory of bygone days,  
And a sigh for a face unseen;  
A constant feeling that God alone  
Knows what should have been.
- 54) The Lord is gracious  
and compassionate,  
slow to anger and rich in love.  
The Lord is good to all;  
he has compassion on  
all he has made.  
The Lord is near to  
all who call on him,  
to all who call on him in truth.  
*Psalm 145:8-9,18*
- 55) Always a smile, instead of a frown,  
Always a hand,  
when one was down;  
Always true, thoughtful and kind,  
Wonderful memories you  
left behind.
- 56) Thinking of the thoughtful things  
That you have said and done,  
And loving you so much more,  
For each and every one.
- 57) Broken is the family circle,  
Our dear one is passed away.  
Passed from this earthly darkness  
Into a bright and perfect day;  
But we all must cease to languish  
O'er the grave of one we love,  
Strive to be prepared to meet them  
In the better world above.
- 58) Nothing can ever take away  
The love a heart holds dear;  
Fond memories linger every day,  
Remembrance keeps you near.
- 59) There is a home not  
made by hands.  
Beyond its golden door  
Awaits the one who's now away,  
Not lost just gone before.  
And in that home not  
made by hands  
The Master will prepare  
A place for us, and when He calls  
We'll meet our loved ones there.
- 60) Though your smile is gone forever  
And your hand we cannot touch  
Still we have so many memories,  
Of the one we loved so much.  
Your memory is our keepsake,  
With which we'll never part;  
God has you in His keeping,  
We have you in our heart.
- 61) We miss your love and cheery ways;  
With you we spent  
our happiest days.  
In memory we see you the same,  
As long as we live,  
we'll cherish your name.
- 62) 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's rain.  
When you awaken in  
the mornings hush;  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
of the quiet birds in circled flight,  
I am the soft stars  
that shine at night.
- 63) **AN 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,  
The rain fall soft upon your fields,  
And until we meet again,  
May God hold you in  
the palm of his hand.

**64) SUCCESS**

To laugh often and love much;  
to win the respect of intelligent persons  
and the affection of children;  
to earn the betrayal of false friends;  
to appreciate beauty; to find the best in others;  
to give of one's self;  
to leave the world a bit better,  
whether by a healthy child; a garden patch,  
or a redeemed social condition;  
to have played 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*

**65) "O PADRE NOSTRO, CHE NEI CIELI STAI NON  
CIRCONSCRITTO, MA PER PIU AMORE  
CHE AI PRIMI EFFETTI DI LASSU' TU HAI,  
LAUDATO SIA IL TUO NOME, E IL TUO VALORE  
DA OGNI CREATURA, COM'E DEGNO DI  
RENDER GRAZIE AL TUO DOLCE VAPORE."**

"O OUR FATHER, WHO ARE IN HEAVEN - NOT  
BECAUSE THAT IS YOUR SOLE DOMAIN, BUT  
FOR THE GREATER LOVE, YOU BEAR. YOUR  
FIRST WORDS THERE - MAY YOUR NAME AND  
ALL YOUR GOODNESS BE PRAISED BY EVERY  
LIVING THING, AS IT IS FITTING TO RENDER  
THANKS TO YOUR SWEET VAPOUR."

**66)** She left us quietly  
Her thoughts unknown,  
But left us a memory  
We are proud to own.  
So treasure her Lord  
In your garden of rest,  
For when on earth  
She was one of the best.

**67) MISS ME BUT LET ME GO**

When I came 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 of heart,  
Go to the friends we know.  
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,  
Miss me - but let me go.

*Kristone*

**68) DAFFODILS**

I wandered lonely as a cloud  
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,  
When all at once I saw a crowd,  
A host, of golden daffodils:  
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,  
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine  
and twinkle on the Milky Way,  
They stretched in a never-ending line  
Along the margin of a bay:  
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,  
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced, but they  
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:  
A poet could not but be gay,  
In such a jocund company:  
I gazed ... and gazed ...but little thought  
What wealth the show to me had brought:

For oft, when my couch I lie  
In vacant or in pensive mood,  
They flash upon that inward eye  
Which is the bliss of solitude;  
And then my heart with pleasure fills,  
And dances with the daffodils.

*William Wordsworth*

**69) MOTHER**

My mother may not leave me  
A legacy of wealth,  
Of riches, fame or glamour  
Nor never-failing health.  
No rare outstanding beauty  
No power to command,  
No kind of earthly glory,  
Just footprints in life's sand.

The world says, "Here, walk this way.  
The path is smooth and wide."

But I walk in her footsteps,  
Her path is true and tried.  
I see her joyful radiance,  
While on this road she trods,  
I choose to follow mother.  
Her footsteps lead to God.

Thank you, God, for mother's  
Example set for me.  
Thank You, for her insight.  
She saw what I could be.  
Thank You, for her teaching,  
And life-long constancy.  
Her life, love and example,  
Have taught me first of Thee.

**70) I AM WITH YOU ALWAYS!**

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.  
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 travelled on alone.

So grieve awhile for me, if grieve you must.  
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.  
It's only for awhile that we must be apart,  
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".

**71) When I leave you, don't weep for me.**

Pass the wine around and remember  
How my laughing pleased you.  
Look at one another, smiling,  
And don't forget about touching.  
Sing the songs that I loved best  
And dance one time all together.  
As for me, I'll be off, running  
Somewhere on the beach, and I'll fly  
To the top of the tree I always meant to climb,  
When you're ready, I'll be there -  
Waiting for you,  
Take your time.

**72) Perhaps you sent a lovely card,  
Or sat quietly in a chair,  
Perhaps you sent a funeral spray,  
If so we saw it there.  
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words,  
As any friend could say;  
Perhaps you were not there at all,  
Just thought of us that day,  
Whatever you did to console our hearts,  
We thank you so much whatever the part.**

**73) 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 labour,  
light for the way,  
Grace for the trials,  
help from above,  
Unfailing sympathy, undying love.

**74) FOR WHOM YOU CARED**

The one for whom you cared  
With such abiding love  
Has found the wondrous shining path  
Up to the home above.  
The home where joy forever dwells  
Where loved ones but await.  
For us to share their happiness  
Beyond the heavenly gate.

**75) No breaking heart is here,  
No sad and chilling pain;  
No wasted cheeks where the frequent tear  
Rolls down and leaves its stain.**

Dear friends of mortal years,  
the trusted and the true,  
You are watching still in the valley of tears,  
But I wait to welcome you.

I won't forget, O no!  
For memory's golden chain  
Shall bind my heart to the hearts below  
Till we meet to touch again.

Each link is strong and bright.  
And love's eternal flame,  
Flows freely down, like a river of light  
To the world from where I came.

**76) God looked around His garden  
And found a empty space.  
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 only takes the best.  
He knew that you were suffering.  
He knew that you were in pain.  
He knew that you would never get well  
Upon this earth again.  
He saw the road was getting rough,  
And the hills were hard to climb,  
So He closed your weary eyelids,  
And with whispers, peace be thine.  
It broke our hearts to lose you,  
But you did not go alone.  
For part of us went with you  
The day He called you home.**

77) **PSAUME 23**  
**LE SEIGNEUR EST MON BERGER**

Le Seigneur est mon berger,  
je ne manquerai de rien.  
Il me met au repos dans des prés d'herbe fraîche,  
il me conduit au calme près de l'eau.  
Il ranime mes forces,  
il me guide sur la bonne voie,  
parce qu'il est le berger  
Même si je passe par la vallée obscure,  
je ne redoute aucun mal,  
Seigneur, car tu m'accompagnes.  
Tu me conduis, tu me défends,  
voilà ce qui me rassure.  
Oui, tous les jours de ma vie  
ta bonté, ta générosité  
me suivront pas à pas.

78) Oh, to be in England  
Now that April's there,  
And whoever wakes in England  
Sees, some morning, unaware,  
That the lowest boughs and the brushwood sheaf  
Round the elm-tree bole are in tiny leaf,  
While the chaffinch sings on the orchard bough  
In England - now!

*Robert Browning*

79) If I can help somebody as I pass along,  
If I can cheer somebody with a word or song,  
If I can show somebody he is travelling wrong,  
Then my living shall not be in vain.  
  
If I can do my duty as a Christian ought,  
If I can bring back beauty to a world of wrought,  
If I can spread God's message that the Master taught,  
Then my living shall not be in vain.  
  
If I can help somebody as I pass along,  
Then my living will not be in vain.

80) **PSALMS 103:1-19**

As a father is tender with his children,  
The Lord is merciful with his worshipers.

He knows how we are fashioned;  
He remembers that we are but dust.

The days of man are as grass,  
He flourishes as a flower in the field.

The wind passes over it and it is gone,  
And no one can recognize where it grew.

But the Lord's compassion for His worshipers,  
His righteousness to children's children  
Remain, age after age, if they obey His laws,  
Unchanging, if they keep His covenant.

The Lord is enthroned in the heavens;  
The whole world is His dominion.  
Praise the Lord, O my soul.

81) Only the truth that in life we have spoken,  
Only the seed that on earth we have sown-  
These shall pass onward when we are forgotten:  
Fruits of the harvest and what we have done.

82) **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*

83) **ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT**

*Traditional Arrangement by Haydn*

Sleep, my love, and peace attend thee,  
All through the night.

Guardian angels God will lend thee,  
all through the night  
Soft and drowsy hours are creeping.  
Hill and dale in slumber sleeping.  
Love alone his watch is keeping, all through the night.  
Sleep, my baby, sleep my darling, all through the night.  
On your cradle, moon is shining, all through the night.  
God with me his watch is keepng;  
Oh how gently you are sleeping.  
Slumber softly while I rock you, all through the night.

84) The time we spend together  
I cherish more and more.  
You always understand because  
you've been there before.  
You share your love and laughter,  
your memories and wisdom, too;  
I'm glad that you love me  
and I will always love you!

85) **GO REST HIGH ON THAT MOUNTAIN**

*Vince Gill*

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  
Mom, your work on earth is done  
Go to heaven a shoutin'  
Love for the Father and 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

**86) LIFE'S PUZZLE**

Life is a jigsaw puzzle  
Happiness, sunshine, shadow, tears  
Our life's pattern forms the pieces  
As we journey through the years  
  
First the carefree days of childhood  
Life have known no sorrow then  
All the future bright with sunshine  
In this picture just began  
  
Next comes school days, happy memories  
Childhood days sped swiftly by  
Which formed the sun and sunbeams  
In the pictured jigsaw sky  
  
Then we meet and love another  
Pledge our life and love to him  
Burdens shared and burdens lifted  
Share our pleasures, joy and pain  
  
They together journey onward  
Neither knows what is before  
Will the path be rough or even  
That the future holds in store  
  
Travelling on through life, we journey  
Jigsaw pieces fall in place  
Dark or shadows cloud or sunshine  
Age and time has set the pace  
  
Then the Master calls us homeward  
To that land we have not seen  
Only then the puzzles finished  
Death at last completes the scene

**87) GOOD-BYE MY LOVE**

Grieve for me  
For I would grieve for you.  
Then brush away  
The sorrow and the tears,  
Life is not over  
But begins anew:  
With courage you  
Must face the coming years.  
  
To live forever  
In the past is wrong.  
Can only cause you  
Misery and pain.  
Dwell not  
On memories overlong,  
With others you must  
Share and care again.  
  
Reach out and comfort those  
Who comfort you.  
Recall the years  
But only for awhile.  
Nurse not your loneliness  
But live again.  
Forget not...  
Remember with a smile.  
  
*Anonymous*

**88) "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, up the long, delirious burning blue  
I've topped the wind-swept 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.

*John Gillespie Magee Jr.*

**89) PSALM 91  
ON EAGLE'S WINGS**

You who dwell in the shelter of our God,  
who abide in this shadow of life,  
say to the Lord: My refuge,  
my rock in whom I trust  
And I 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 my hand.

**90) MOURN NOT THE COCOON  
THE BUTTERFLY HAS FLOWN**

**91) 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;  
How precious did that grace appear,  
The hour I first believed!  
  
Thro' many dangers, toils and snares:  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home,  
  
And when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease;  
I shall possess within the veil  
A life of joy and peace.  
  
When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Then when we'd first begun.

**92) LIFE WITHOUT END**

*(Jehovah Witness)*

See a New World, Peoples dwelling together  
Man and beast, living in peace,  
Cause no harm to each other  
In those days old will grow young,  
Flesh revived as in Childhood  
Paradise all will enjoy,  
As they sing of God's glory.

Sorrow has passed.  
Peace at Last!  
Life without tears and pain  
Food will be there.  
All will share.  
In what our God provides.  
Troubles are gone,  
from now on,  
No need to weep or fear.  
Yes, everyday we will say,  
To God our Maker "Thanks!"

**93) YOU'VE BEEN THERE FOR ME  
NOW LET ME BE THERE FOR YOU**

*A Reflection by Emily Matthews*

So many times, you have brightened my day  
with the nice things you say and you do,  
And now it's my turn to give some of that sunshine  
and caring support back to you,  
For though this began as a message to cheer you,  
it quickly became something more  
As I thought back on all of the many occasions  
you've lifted my spirits before...  
I thought about how you've been there through the  
years,  
always ready to listen and share,  
Always finding a way to give comfort and strength  
and to show that you really do care...  
And if, somehow, this brings you a smile or can help  
give your day a more positive start,  
It's just part of the love you have given to me  
that has found its way back to your heart.

**94) 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  
Lead us not into temptation  
and deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom, the power  
and the glory,  
Forever and ever.  
Amen.

**95) PSALM 16**

Keep me safe, O God, for in you I take refuge.  
I said to the Lord, "You are my Lord;  
apart from you I have no good thing."  
As for the saints who are in the land,  
they are the glorious ones in whom is all my delight.  
The sorrows of those will increase  
who run after other gods.  
I will not pour out their libations of blood  
or take up their names on my lips.  
Lord, you have assigned me my portion and my cup;  
you have made my lot secure.  
The boundary lines have fallen for me in pleasant  
places; surely I have a delightful inheritance.  
I will praise the Lord, who counsels me;  
even at night my heart instructs me.  
I have set the Lord always before me.  
Because he is at my right hand, I will not be shaken.  
Therefore my heart is glad and my tongue rejoices;  
my body also will rest secure.  
Because you will not abandon me to the grave,  
nor will you let you Holy One see decay.  
You have made known to me the path of life;  
you will fill me with joy in your presence,  
with eternal pleasures at your right hand.

**96) A SISTER IS FOREVER**

A sister's a sister forever,  
A bond that diminishes never,  
A friend who is kindly and caring,  
A sibling God chooses for sharing.  
Few ties are as deep and profound  
And with so much affection abound.  
Though some thoughts are seldom expressed,  
Love endures and survives every test.  
Of the constants that rest in the heart,  
A sister's a primary part.  
She'll always be there when you need her-  
You listen, you value, you heed her.  
As growth, independence you ponder,  
Your feelings grow deeper and fonder;  
And life tells you one thing that's true:  
A sister's a large part of you.

*Bruce B. Wilmer*

**97) Let Us Give Thanks For The Warmth Of  
Memory And Also For The Ache Of Pain,  
For It Is A Measure Of Our Love.**

**98) IMMORTALITY**

This loveliness that stirs my bounding heart  
To songs of praise has always blossomed here;  
When earth was young, unscarred by war and hate,  
These self-same streams went singing, crystal clear;  
These mountains caught and held within their folds  
Cloud shadows, dappled grey and indigo;  
Someone, held spellbound on this emerald hill,  
The same delight in God's sweet world would know.

So, when this pasture knows my feet no more,  
When all my earthly gipsyings are done,  
There will be other eyes to watch with awe  
The timeless magic of the setting sun.  
I would bequeath to all who follow on  
My rare delight in leaf and bloom and tree,  
For in their worship of the world I loved  
My soul shall find true immortality.

**99)** When you look at the sun,  
See me smile.  
When you look at the stars,  
Hear me laugh.  
When you look in your heart,  
Know that I am always there.

**100)** Live so that when  
others think of  
fairness, caring and integrity  
they think of you.

**101) I'M FREE**

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 remembered joy,  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Ah 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.

**102) ONE DAY AT A TIME**

One day at a time  
This is enough  
Do not look back  
And grieve over the past,  
For it is gone.  
And do not be troubled

About the Future,  
For it is not yet come.  
Live in the present  
And make it so beautiful  
That it is worth remembering.

**103) LET GO**

Let go - of guilt;  
mistakes are made and forgiveness is ever there.  
Let go - of obsessions;  
they seldom turn out the way you planned.  
Let go - of hate;  
it is a waste of love.  
Let go - of blaming others;  
you are responsible for your own destiny.  
Let go - of fantasies;  
so reality can come true.  
Let go - of self pity;  
someone else may need you.  
Let go - of wanting;  
cherish what you have.  
Let go - of fear;  
it is a waste of faith.  
Let go - of despair;  
change comes from acceptance and forgiveness.  
Let go - of the past;  
the future is here - right now.

**104) 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 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.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil:  
he shall preserve thy soul.

**105) KINDNESS**

I shall pass through this world but once.  
If, therefore, there be any kindness I can show,  
Or any good thing I can do, let me do it now;  
Let me defer or neglect it,  
For I shall not pass this way again.

*Grellet*

**106) THE CROSS IN MY POCKET**

I carry a cross in my pocket  
A simple reminder to me  
Of the fact that I am a Christian  
No matter where I may be

This little cross is not magic  
Nor is it a good luck charm  
It isn't meant to protect me  
From every physical harm

It's not for identification  
For all the world to see  
It's simply an understanding  
Between my Saviour and me

When I put my hand in my pocket  
To bring out a coin or key  
The Cross is there to remind me  
Of the price He paid for me

It reminds me too, to be thankful  
For my blessings day by day  
And to strive to serve Him better  
In all that I do and say

It's also a daily reminder  
Of the peace and comfort I share  
With all who know my Master  
And give themselves to His care

So, I carry a cross in my pocket  
Reminding no one but me  
That Jesus Christ is Lord of my life  
If only I'll let Him be

**107)** God saw you getting tired,  
The cure was not to be.  
So He closed His arms around you  
And whispered "Come with me"  
You suffered much in silence  
Your spirit did not bend  
You faced your pain with courage  
Until the very end.  
You tried so hard to stay with us  
Your fight was all in vain  
God took you to His loving home  
And freed you from all pain.  
Never does a day go by  
That I don't think of you  
A lump forms deep within my chest  
And tears begin to flow  
So many times I've needed you  
To talk, to share, to laugh  
If love could have saved you  
You never would have died.

**108) THE LEVEL AND THE SQUARE**

We meet upon the Level and we part upon the Square,  
What words of precious meaning those words Masonic are!  
Come, let us contemplate them!  
They are worthy of a tho't;  
In the very walls of Masonry the sentiment is wrought!  
We meet upon the Level, through from every station come  
The rich man from his palace and the poor man from his home.  
For the rich man must leave their wealth  
and state outside the Mason's door,  
And the poor man finds his best respect  
upon the Checkered Floor.  
We act upon the Plumb,-'tis the order of our guide-  
We walk upright in every way and lean to neither side;  
Th' All Seeing Eye that reads our hearts doth  
bear us witness true,  
That we still try to honour God and give each man his due.  
We part upon the Square, for the word must have its due,  
We mingle with the multitude, a faithful band and true,  
But the influence of our gatherings in Masonry is green,  
And we long upon the Level to renew the happy scene.  
There is a world where all are equal, we are hurrying to it fast,  
We shall meet upon the Level when the Gates of death are past;  
We shall stand before the Orient and our Master will be there,  
To try the blocks we offer with His own unerring square.  
We shall meet upon the Level there, but never thence depart,  
There's a Mansion, 'tis all ready for each trusting, faithful heart,  
There's a Mansion and a welcome and a multitude is there;  
Who have met upon the Level and been tried upon the Square.  
Let us meet upon the Level then while laboring patient here,  
Let us meet and let us labor though the labor be severe;  
Already in the western sky the signs bid us prepare  
To gather up our working tools and part upon the Square.  
Hands round! Ye faithful brotherhood, the bright fraternal chain,  
We part upon the Square below and meet in Heaven again;  
And the words of precious meaning, those words Masonic are:  
"We meet upon the Level and we part upon the Square."

**109) AFTER GLOW**

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.

**110) FOR LONELINESS IN BEREAVEMENT**

Father, I am only human. I need the touch of human  
companionship. Sorely I miss those who are with Thee.  
I pray, O Jesus, that Thou wilt reveal to me unseen presences.  
Help me to know how close my loved ones are.  
For if they are with Thee, and Thou art with me,  
I know they cannot be far away.  
Make real for me that contact of spirit with spirit that will  
re-establish the lost fellowship for which my heart yearns.  
Give to me faith shining through my tears.  
Plant peace and hope within my heart.  
Point me with joy to the great reunion.  
But until then, enable me to live happily and  
worthily of those who are with Thee.  
In the Name of Him who is the Lord of Life,  
I pray, Amen.

*Peter Marshall*

## SERVICE FOLDER VERSES

**111)** All of our lives we journey down many paths,  
Never to find the true understanding of  
life and death...  
For now we are left with eyes filled with tears,  
While our hearts hold the many memories  
for the years to come.  
The silence still lingers with so many unspoken words  
we search to say,  
While we yearn for that close embrace each and  
every day.  
As we watch through the window of time we are faced  
with the challenge to find the strength  
and courage to carry on.  
Never forgetting that these cherished  
memories are for the living  
Celebrate the future through the beauty of the past...  
*Maureen M. Patchett*

### **112) MY LOVE**

Together we've shared life's true pleasures and pain...  
As our vows were once spoken  
"Till death do us part"  
I now cling to these memories that were built in my  
heart.  
For knowing this death is only a transition rather than  
an end.  
Heaven's door is open and the streets pave the way to a  
new and better existence than we know today.  
Eternity will be ours to share, my love.  
*Maureen M. Patchett*

### **113) PRECIOUS GIFT**

There are few things that compare to the love of a child  
pure and divine,  
It's a special gift from God  
that uplifts the spirit  
... the tender kisses  
... the innocent smile  
... the uncontrollable, hysterical laughter  
... the open-armed hugs  
That's one of God's most precious gifts  
A child's love, and unselfish love  
pure and divine.  
*Theodore V. Foster, Jr.*

### **114) I WOULD RATHER**

I would rather have one little rose  
From the garden of a friend  
Than to have the choicest flowers  
When my stay on earth must end.  
I would rather have the kindest words  
And a smile that I can see  
Than flattery when my heart is still  
And this life has ceased to be.  
I would rather have a loving smile  
From friends I know are true  
Than tears shed 'round my casket  
When this world I bid adieu.

Bring me all the flowers today  
Whether pink, or white, or red;  
I'd rather have one blossom now  
Than a truckload when I'm dead.

**115)** Your gentle face and pleasant smile with sadness  
we recall. You had a kindly word for each and died  
beloved by all. The voice is mute and stilled, the  
heart that loved us well and true. Ah, bitter was  
the trial to part from one so good as you. You are  
not forgotten loved one, nor will you ever be. As  
long as life and memory last, we will remember  
thee. We miss you now, our hearts are sore, as time  
goes by we miss you more. Your loving smile, your  
gentle face, No one can fill your vacant place.

### **116) GOODBYE**

Goodbye my family, my life is past.  
I loved you all to the very last.  
Weep not for me, but courage take.  
Love each other, for my sake.  
For those you love don't go away.  
They walk beside you every day.

**117)** Happy are those who have died in the Lord,  
let them rest from their labours  
for their good deeds go with them.  
*Revelation 14-13*

#### **Prayer**

Lord, Welcome into your presence those whom you  
have called from this life. Release them from all their  
sins. Bless them with eternal refreshment, light and  
peace. Raise them up to live forever with all your saints  
in the glory of the resurrection. We ask this through  
Christ our Lord.

**118)** O Holy Virgin, in the midst of all thy glory, we  
implore thee not to forget the sorrows of this world.  
Cast a look of pity upon all those who are suffering,  
who struggle against life's difficulties and who cease  
not to feel all its bitterness. Have pity on all who have  
been separated from those they love. Have pity on  
the lonely and the friendless! Pardon the weakness of  
our faith. Have pity on all those whom we love. O  
Holy Mary, show a mother's compassion towards the  
sorrowful, and to all who pray and to all who tremble  
under life's afflictions and give them all hope and peace.

**119)** I have loved  
and in return have been loved.  
I have given  
and received a hundredfold.  
I have suffered  
and kept the pains within myself.  
I have searched  
and with your help have found.  
I have accepted  
and borne it with a smile.  
And now, for you, dear God,  
I have died.

## SERVICE FOLDER VERSES

**120)** Absolve, we beseech Thee O Lord, the soul of Thy servant that he who is dead to the world may live unto Thee, and wipe away by Thy most merciful forgiveness what sins he may have committed in life through human frailty. Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

May the angels lead thee unto paradise; may the martyrs receive thee at thy coming and lead thee into the holy city of Jerusalem. May the choir of angels receive thee, and mayest thou have eternal rest with Lazarus, who once was poor.

O Jesus, Let us be Thine in life, let us be Thine in death, let us be Thine for ever and ever. Our Lady of the Sorrows, pray for him. Jesus, Mary, Joseph.

**121)** Trust in the Lord with all your heart, and do not rely on your own insight. In all your ways acknowledge him, and He will make straight your paths.

*Proverbs 3:5,6*

### **122) AT SUNSET**

Do you know the hour when the sun goes down is a beautiful time of day, when your task is done and the shadows fall and your worries are laid away?

Well, it's true and the close of life can a beautiful sunset be every task well done, let the shadows fall there's no fear of eternity.

*G. Gilbert*