

SERVICE FOLDERS

SERVICE FOLDERS WILL BE PROVIDED TO YOUR FAMILY.

ON THE FOLLOWING PAGES ARE VERSES/POEMS THAT CAN BE CHOSEN AND IMPRINTED ON THE INSIDE COVER. THE INFORMATION PERTAINING TO THE SERVICE WILL BE PRINTED ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY PROVIDE US WITH A PERSONALLY CHOSEN POEM OR MESSAGE TO BE USED. PHOTOS MAY ALSO BE INCORPORATED ON THE FOLDER. PLEASE DISCUSS YOUR DECISION WITH THE FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

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 host,
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...

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...

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.

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} 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.

ECCLESIASTES 3: 1-8

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.

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.

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 gift 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 light.
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.

Anna Letitia Barbauld

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.

Greenleaf Whittier

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.

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.

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
Israel 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 far~~ VERY FAR
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.

BEFORE LUCIAN HOSMER

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.

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 transcient 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.

- 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.
- 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;
the 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
BY: 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 jigsawn 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
 Jigsawn 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

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.

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.

Theodore V. Foster, Jr.

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.

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 Revelation 14-13
and borne it with a smile.
And now, for you, dear God,
I have died.

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.

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

122) (SLOVACK PRAYER)

"Blahoslaveni sú tí, ktorí smútia, lebo potešení budu."
Sv. Matúš, V. 5.

Pane Ježišu, bud milostivý duši!

Najsladšie Srdce Ježišove, vždy prítomné v Prevelebnej Sviatosti Oltárnej, vždy horiace Iáskou ku ůbohom dušiam v Očistei, udel milost duši odobravšej sa na večnosť. O, Pane Ježišu, nebud prisny vo svojom rozsudku, lež daj niekoľko kvapiek Tvojej predrahej krve spadnúť na páľčivé plamene a Ty najvyšš milosrdný Spasiteľu, dpošli svojich anjelov, aby odprevadili duš na večnosť sa odobravšiu na miesto pokoja, občerstvenia a svetla.- Ameň.

Duše všetkých zomre lých pre milosrdenstvo Božie nech odpočívaj v pokoji. Ameň.

123) (LITHUANIAN PRAYER)

MALDA

O Jesau mielaširdingas, susimyliek ant sielos. Per kryž ir kančią Tavo priimk meldimą musu: suteik džiaugsmą ir linksmybe! del šios sielos amžina, danguje gyvenimą. Amen.

124) (FRENCH PRAYER)

O Vierge Sainte, au milieu de la joie cēleste, n'oubliez pas la tristesse de la terre. Jetez un regard sur nous qui souffrons, qui luttons contre nos difficultē, et sentons si amērement la lassitude de la vie. Ayez pitiē de ceux qui s'aiment et qui sont sēparēs! Ayez pitiē de ceux qui sont seuls et qui n'ont pas d'amis! Fortifiez notre foi! Bēnissez ceux qui nous sont chers! Ayez pitiē de ceux qui se lamentent, de ceux qui prient, et de ceux qui vivent dans le pēchē! Donnez a tous la paix et la foi.

125) (PORTUGUESE PRAYER #2)

Oração

Ò Deus, ě próprio de Vós ter sempre misericórdia e per doar: Suplicantes Vos dirigimos as nossas preces pela alma da Vossa serva Benvinda, a quem mandastes partir deste mundo. Nao a deixeis cair nas maos do inimigo nem a desampareis para sempre: mas ordenai aos Vossos santos Anjos que a recebam e introduzam na patria celeste; e, pois em Vós depositou a sua esperança e a sua fé, nao venha a sofrer as penas do inferno, mas goze da eterna felicidade. Por N.S.J.C.

126) (ITALIAN PRAYER)

PREGHIERA

O gentillissimo Cuore di Gesù, sempre presente nel Beato Sacramento, sempre consumato d'ardente amore per le povere, anime del Purgatorio, abbi pietá dell'anima del Tuo servo, trapassato. Non essere severo nei giudizi, ma lascia cadere qualche goccia del Tuo Prezioso Sangue sulle fiamme divoratrici e manda, o Clemente Salvatore, i Tuoi angeli per condurre il Tuo servo trapassato ad un luogo di beatitudine di luce e di pace, ove riposano le anime dei fedeli trapassati alla grazia di Dio. Amen.

Accorda loro o Signore, i riposi eterni e lascia risplendere loro la luce perpetua. Sacro Cuore di Gesù, abbi pietá di loro. San Giuseppe, amico del Sacro Cuore, prega per loro. Immacolato cuore di Maria prega per loro, Clemente Gesù. Accorda loro i riposi eterni. 100 giorni per ogni aspirazione.

127) (GERMAN PRAYER)

GEBET

Herr, allmächtiger Gott, ich bitte Dich durch das kostbare Blut, welches dein göttlicher Sohn Jesus bei seiner schmerzlichen Dornenkrönung vergossen hat: befreie die leidenden Seelen im Fegfeuer, besonders diejenige, welche als die letzte aus solchen Peinen hervorgehen sollte, damit sie nicht so lange Zeit zurückgehalten werde, Dich in deiner Herrlichkeit zu loben und zu preisen in Ewigkeit. Amen.