

*** - Service Folders Only**
+ - Can Fit Some Prayer Card Designs

POETRY

Welcome Home*

When I am gone, release me, let me go
I have so many things to see and do.
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears.
Be happy that we had so many years.
I gave to you my love, you can only guess
How much you gave to me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown.
But now it's time I traveled on alone.
So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must.
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a while that we must part
So bless the memories within your heart.
I won't be far away, for life goes on.
So if you need me, call and I will come,
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near.
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear
All my love around you soft and clear.
And then, when you must come this way alone
I'll greet you with a smile, and say
"Welcome Home"

When I Must Leave You

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

You Toiled So Hard

You toiled so hard for those you loved.
You said goodbye to none.
Your spirit flew before we knew,
Your work on earth was done.
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 space.
Your life was love and labor,
Your of your family true.
You did the best for all of us.
We will always remember you.

The Song of Memory

When someone we love passes on beyond life in the
World that we know and is gone,
A beautiful sense of their presence, like music
Remembered by heart, lingers on ...
When someone we love finds a wonderful home in a
World only faith can reveal,
Our memories can be like a song in the heart,
With the power to comfort and heal

When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey
And I travel my last weary mile,
Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned
Remember some good I have done.
Forget that I ever had heartache
And remember I've had loads of fun.
Forget that I've stumbled and blundered
And sometimes fell by the way
Remember I have fought some hard battles
And won, ere the close of day
Then forget to grieve for my going
I would not have you sad for a day,
And come in the shade of evening
When the sun paints the sky in the west,
Stand for few moments beside me
And remember only the best.

That Little Penny In The Parking Lot+

I found a penny today
Laying on the ground.
But it's not just a penny,
This little coin I've found.
Found pennies come from heaven,
That's what my grandpa told me.
He said Angels toss them down.
Oh, how I loved that story.
He said when an Angel misers you,
They toss a penny down;
Sometimes just to cheer you up,
To make a smile out of your frown.
So, don't pass by that penny
When you're feeling blue.
It may be a penny from heaven
That an Angel's tossed to you.
An Angel is now watching over you.

Eternal Memory

An eternal memory...until we meet again:
Those special memories will always bring a smile
if only I could have you back for just a little while.
Then we could sit and talk again just like we used to
do,
you always meant so very much and always will do too.
The fact that you're no longer here will always cause me
pain,
but you're forever in my heart until we meet again.

Remember Me

Remember me when flowers bloom
Early in the spring
Remember me on sunny days
In the fun that summer brings
Remember me in the fall
As you walk through leaves of gold
And remember me in the winter time
And the stories that are told
But most of all remember
Each day, right from the start
I will be forever near
For I live within your heart

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave & weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond that glints on snow,
I am the sun on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain,
when you awaken in the morning hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush,
Of quiet birds in circled flight,
I am the soft one that shines at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there,
I did not die.

The Prophet*

This day has ended.
It is closing upon us as the water-lily upon its own
tomorrow.
What was given us here we shall keep, and if it suffices
not,
then against must we come together
and together stretch our hands unto the giver.
Forget not that I shall come back to you.
A little while, and my longing
shall gather dust and foam for another body.
A little while, a moment of rest upon the wind,
and another woman shall bear me.
Farewell to you and the youth I have spent with you.
It was but yesterday we met in a dream.

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one,
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the
ways,
of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny
days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the
sun
of happy memories that I leave behind when the day is
done.

~Helen Lowrie Marshall

If*

If you can keep your head when all about you are losing
theirs and blaming it on you;

If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you, but
make allowance for their doubting too;

If you can wait and not be tired by waiting, or, being lied
about, don't deal in lies, or being hated don't give way
to hating, and yet don't look too good, nor talk too
wise;

If you can dream- and not make dreams your master;

If you can think- and not make thoughts your aim;

If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster and treat
those two impostors just the same;

If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken Twisted
by knaves to make a trap for fools, or watch the things
you gave your life to, broken, and stoop and build 'em
up with worn-out tools;

If you can make one heap of all your winnings and risk it
on one turn of pitch-and-toss, and lose, and start again
at your beginnings, and never breathe a word about
your loss;

If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew to serve
your turn long after they are gone, and so hold on when
there is nothing in you Except the Will which says to
them: "Hold on!"

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue, or
walk with Kings- nor lose the common touch;

If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you;

If all men count with you, but none too much;

If you can fill the unforgiving minute with sixty seconds'
worth of distance run,

Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,

And- which is more- you'll be a Man, my son!

Rudyard Kipling

A Beautiful Life

A beautiful life

That came to an end,

He/She died as he/she lived;

Everyone's friend.

In our hearts a memory

Will always be kept,

Of one we loved,

And will never forget.

Gone Yet Not Forgotten

Gone yet not forgotten,

Although we are apart,

Your spirit lives within me,

Forever in my heart.

But Not Forgotten

I think, no matter where you stray,

That I shall go with you away.

Though you may wander sweeter lands,

You will not soon forget my hands,

Nor yet the way I held my head,

Nor all the tremulous things I said.

You still will see me, small and white

And smiling, in the secret night,

And feel my arms about you when

The day comes fluttering back again.

I think, no matter where you be,

You'll hold me in your memory

And keep my image, there without me,

By telling later loves about me.

~Dorothy Parker

What is Dying

I am standing upon the seashore as a ship, at my side,
spreads her white sails to the moving breeze and starts
for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and
strength. I stand and watch her until at length, she
hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and
sky come to mingle with each other.

Then, someone at my side says, "There, she is gone."
Gone where? Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just
as large in mast, hull, and spar as she was when she left
my side. And, she is just as able to bear her load of living
freight to her destined port. Her diminished size is in me
– not in her.

And, just at that moment when someone says, "There,
she is gone," there are other eyes watching her coming,
and other voices ready to take up the glad shout, "Here
she comes!"

And that is dying ...

~Rev. Luther F. Beecher

Life Well Lived

A life well lived is a precious gift,
Of hope and strength and grace,
From someone who has made our world
A brighter, better place.

It's filled with moments, sweet and sad,
With smiles and sometimes tears, with friendships
formed and good times shared,
And laughter through the years.

A life well lived is a legacy,
Of joy and pride and pleasure,
A living, lasting memory
Our grateful hearts will treasure.

You've Walked on Just Ahead of Me

And I've got to understand
You must release the ones you love
And let go of their hand.
I try and cope the best I can
But I'm missing you so much
If I could only see you
And once more feel your touch.
Yes, you've just walked on ahead of me
Don't worry I'll be fine
But now and then I swear I feel
Your hand slip into mine.

Quote: William Wordsworth

"What though the radiant which was once so bright
Be now forever taken from my sight, though nothing
can bring back the hour of splendor in the grass, Of
glory in the flower; we will grieve not, rather find
strength in what remains behind."

Quote: Helen Keller

"The best and most beautiful things in the world cannot
be seen or even touched.
They must be felt with the heart."
~Helen Keller

Quote: Mary Alice Ramish

"Those we love remain with us for love itself lives on,
and cherished memories never fade because a loved
one's gone. Those we love can never be more than a
thought apart, for as long as there is memory, they'll
live on in the heart."
~Mary Alice Ramish

POETRY – FEMININE

Boundless

They talk about a woman's sphere
As though it had a limit;
There's not a place in earth or Heaven,
There's not a task to mankind given,
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whispered yes or no,
There's not a life, or death, or birth,
That has a feather's weight of worth...
Without a woman in it.

Mother*

You can only have one mother,
patient, kind and true;
no other friend in all the world,
will be the same to you.

When other friends forsake you,
to mother you will return,
for all her loving kindness,
she asks nothing in return.

As we look upon her picture,
sweet memories we recall,
of a face so full of sunshine,
and a smile for one and all.

Sweet Jesus, take this message,
to our dear mother up above;
tell her how we miss her,
and give her all our love.

Remembrance* (for a woman)

You can shed tears that she is gone,
or you can smile because she has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back,
or you can open your eyes and see she has left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
or you can be full of the love you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of
yesterday.
You can remember her and only that she's gone,
or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn
your back,
or you can do what she'd want, smile, open your eyes,
love and go on.

POETRY/Prayers – CHILD

I Will Not Forget You

I will not forget you,
My precious little child
I will always cherish memories;
The love we shared, your smile
And you will be remembered each day,
Right from the start
As a special little angel,
Who lives within my heart.

Quote: Winnie the Pooh

Promise me you'll always remember: you are braver
than you believe, and stronger than you seem, and
smarter than you think.

You Were Ours

Through God's grace you were ours,
For a little while.
Now you live in everlasting light,
Forever God's precious little child.
You will live on in our hearts,
Our thoughts and everything we do,
And at the end of every day we
Pray to God and thank Him for the
Gift of you.

POETRY – MASCULINE

Remembrance* (for a man)

You can shed tears that he is gone,
or you can smile because he has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that he'll come back,
or you can open your eyes and see he has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him,
or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of
yesterday.

You can remember him and only that he's gone,
or you can cherish his memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn
your back,

or you can do what he'd want, smile, open your eyes,
love and go on.

Stars and Stripes

The Stars and Stripes, they flew forever

Always in his heart.

He was loyal to his nation

And bravely did his part.

Always thinking of his brother

Ever in his mind,

He stood for love of country

And most of all, mankind.

Now gazing down with his Master

Through a light and heavenly cloud,

He's still looking out for all of us

Of whom he is so proud.

His Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of him as gone away
his journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets
this earth is only one.

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

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

And think of him as living
in the hearts of those he touched
for nothing loved is ever lost
and he was loved so much.

~Ellen Brenneman

SONGS

Taps*

Day is done, gone the sun,
From the hills, from the lake, from the skies.
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.

Go to sleep, peaceful sleep,
May the soldier or sailor, God keep.
On the land or the deep, safe in sleep.

Love, good night, must thou go,
When the day, And the night need thee so?
All is well. Speedeth all to their rest.

Fades the light; and afar goeth day,
And the stars shineth bright, fare thee well;
Day has gone, night is on.

Thanks and praise, for our days,
'neath the sun, 'neath the stars, 'neath the sky,
As we go, this we know, God is nigh.

My Way

And now the end is near,
And so I face the final curtain.
My friends, I'll say it clear,
I'll State my case, of which I'm certain:
I've lived a life that's full,
I travelled each and every highway.
But more, much more than this,
I did it my way

How Great Thou Art*

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made.
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power through-out the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

BIBLE VERSES & PRAYERS

(VERIFY BIBLE VERSION)

Irish Blessing

May the roads rise up to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back,
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
May the rains fall soft upon fields,
And until we meet again
May God hold you in the palm of his hand.

Revelations 21:4 (KJV)

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

There is a Season for Everything*

There is a season for everything,
a time for every occupation under heaven.
A time for giving birth, A time for dying,
A time for planting,
A time for uprooting what has been planted.
A time for killing, A time for healing;
A time for knocking down, A time for building.
A time for tears, A time for laughter;
A time for mourning, A time for dancing.
A time for throwing stones away, A time for gathering them up;
A time for embracing, A time to refrain from embracing.
A time for searching, A time for losing;
A time for keeping, A time for throwing away.
A time for tearing, A time for sewing;
A time for keeping silent, A time for speaking.
A time for loving, A time for hating;
A time for war, A time for peace.

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

The Lord's Prayer (Matthew 6, 9-13)+

Our Father,
who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come,
thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power,
and the glory, forever.
Amen.

Guardian Angel

Guardian Angel from heaven so bright,
watching beside me to lead me aright,
fold thy wings round me, and guard me with love,
softly sing songs to me of heaven above.
Amen.

Psalm 91, 14-16

“Because he loves me,” says the LORD,
“I will rescue him; I will protect him,
for he acknowledges my name.
He will call upon me, and I will answer Him;
I will be with him in trouble,
I will deliver him and honor him.
With long life will I satisfy him
And show him my salvation.”

23rd Psalm+

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

Matthew 5:14, 16

“You are the light of the world.
A city set on a mountain cannot be hidden.
Just so, your light must shine before others,
that they may see your good deeds
and glorify your heavenly Father.”

Isaiah 40:31

But they that wait upon the LORD shall renew their
strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they
shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and
not faint.

John 11:25-26 (MSG)

I am, right now, Resurrection and Life. The one who
believes in me, even though he or she dies, will live. And
everyone who lives believing in me does not ultimately
die at all.

Isaiah 30:18-19

You, Lord, will wait, that You may be gracious to me,
and therefore, You will be exalted,
that You may have mercy upon me,
for You, Lord, are a God of judgement.
I am blessed because I wait for You...I shall weep no
more. You will be very gracious to me at the voice of my
cry;
when You hear it, You will answer me.

New Testament, John 3:16

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

John 14:27 (NKJ)

“Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you; not as
the world gives do I give to you. Let not your heart be
troubled, neither let it be afraid.”

1 Corinthians 13:7-8

Love bears all things,
believes all things,
hopes all things,
endures all things.
Love never ends.

Psalms 100 (KJV)

Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands. Serve
the LORD with gladness: come before his presence with
singing. Know ye that the LORD he is God: it is he that
hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people,
and the sheep of his pasture. Enter into his gates with
thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be
thankful unto him, and bless his name. For the LORD is
good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to
all generations.

Revelations 21:4 (KJV) And God shall wipe away all tears
from their eyes;

And there shall be no more death, neither sorry,
Nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain:
For the former things are passed away.

Hail Mary

Hail Mary, full of grace,
the Lord is with thee,
blessed art thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners,
now and at the hour of our death.
Amen.

Child's Prayer

Now I lay me down to sleep;
I pray thee, Lord, my soul to keep.
If I should die before I wake,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take.

Gates of Prayer*

At the rising sun and at its going down we remember
them.
At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter we
remember them.
At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring
we remember them.
At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of
summer we remember them.
At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of the
autumn we remember them.
At the beginning of the year and when it ends we
remember them.
As long as we live, they too will live, for they are now a
part of us.
As we remember them.
When we are weary and in need of strength we
remember them.
When we are lost and sick at heart we remember them.
When we have decisions that are difficult to make we
remember them.
When we have joy we crave to share we remember
them.
When we have achievements that are based on theirs
we remember them.
For as long as we live, they too will live,
For they are now a part of us, as we remember them.

~from the Reform Judaism Prayer Book

Romans, 8:28*

Life is but a stopping place, a pause in what's to be, a resting place along the road to sweet eternity. We all have different journeys, different paths along way, we all are meant to learn some things, but never meant to stay...

Our destination is a place far greater than we know. For some, the journey's quick, for some the journey's slow, but when the journey finally ends, we'll claim a great reward and find an everlasting peace, together with the Lord.

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to His purpose.

2 Timothy 4: 7-8 (KJV 2)

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith:

Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.

Romans, 8:38-39 (NIV)

For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Job 19:25-26

I know that my redeemer lives, and that in the end he will stand on the earth. And after my skin has been destroyed, yet in my flesh I will see God.

Prayer of Saint Francis of Assisi

"The Peace Prayer"+

Lord, make me an instrument of Thy peace;
Where there is hatred, let me sow love;
Where there is injury, pardon; Where there is error, the truth;

Where there is doubt, the 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.
Amen.

Golfer's Prayer*

Almighty God, as we play through our 18 holes of life, we pray that you will give us a drive that's both long enough to reach our goals, and yet straight enough to keep us out of trouble.

Help us avoid the traps and hazards of life; nevertheless, should we find ourselves in them, give us the tools, skills and desire to escape them with no penalty. May we always stay in bounds.

Help us to be willing to stand by – and not play through – those in genuine need. May we always play with honor.

And finally, when we've putted out on the 18th green, we pray that we will have demonstrated the integrity of our character, so that you will judge us worthy enough to join your threesome and play eternally on your heavenly course.

Amen

RELIGIOUS POETRY

In Time of Sorrow . . .

May you see God's light on the path ahead
When the road you walk is dark.
May you always hear,
Even in your hour of sorrow
The gentle singing of the lark.
When times are hard may hardness
Never turn your heart to stone,
May you always remember
When shadows fall –
You do not walk alone.

If Tears Could Build A Stairwell

If tears could build a stairwell
and memories were a lane,
I would walk right up to Heaven
and bring you home again.
No farewell words were spoken,
no time to say good-bye...
You were gone before I knew it,
and only God knows why.
My heart still aches in sadness
and secret tears still flow,
What it means to lose you
no one will ever know.

Broken Chain+

We little knew that morning that
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
in death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
you did not go alone;
for part of us went with you
the day God called you home.
You left us peaceful memories,
your love is still our guide,
and though we cannot see you,
you are always by our side.
Our family chain is broken
and nothing seems the same,
but as God calls us one by one,
the chain will link again.

The Soul Departed

The Soul departed
in the Lord does not die,
It returns to God,
Who is the giver of Life.
Amen

God Hath Not Promised

God hath not promised
Skies always blue,
Flower strewn pathways
All our lives through;
God hath not promised
Sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow,
Peace without pain,

But God hath promised
Strength for the day,
Rest for the labor,
Light for the way,
Grace for the trials,
Help from above,
Unfailing sympathy
Undying love...

Epitaph

An honest man here lies at rest
As e'er God with his image blest;
The friend of man, the friend of truth,
The friend of age, and guide of youth:
Few hearts like his, with virtue warm'd,
Few heads with knowledge so informed:
If there's another world, he lives in bliss;
If there is none, he made the best of this.
~Robert Burns

I Will

As long as I can I will look at this world
For the both of us.
As long as I can I will sing with the birds,
I will laugh with the flowers,
I will pray to the stars for both of us.

Footprints in the Sand*

One night a man had a dream.
He was walking along the beach with the Lord and
across the sky flashed scenes from his life.
In each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the
sand;
one made by him and the other by the Lord.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him,
he looked 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 worst times in
his life.

This bothered him very much, so he asked the Lord
about it.

“Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you’d
walk with me all the way. But I’ve noticed that during
times of trouble, there is only one set of footprints. I
don’t understand why you left me when I needed you
the most.”

The Lord answered, “My precious child, I love you and I
would never leave you. During your times of trial, when
you see only one set of footprints, that’s when I was
carrying you.”

Fingerprints+

Not Long ago, God called you home,
our loss was Heaven’s gain.
Though gone from sight,
the fingerprints you left us still remain.
The void you left no one can fill,
your loss too much to bear;
But oh, what comfort now to find
your prints are everywhere!
They show up unexpectedly
in moments and in places...
In sights and sounds, and scents;
and even in the faces
of those you touched with
your warm heart
and all your loving ways.
These marks you left
no flood can wash
nor can time fade away.

I Thought of You

I thought of you with love today
But that is nothing new
I thought about you yesterday
And days before that too,
I think of you in silence and often speak your name
All I have are memories and your picture in a frame
Your memory is my keepsake
With which I’ll never part
God has you in His keeping
I have you in my heart.

Miss Me ... But Let Me Go+

When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free
Miss me a little ... But not 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 we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all 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.
Author Unknown

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.
Perhaps my time seems all too brief;
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.

Memories of Love*

High on a hill so far away
Where all the beauty lies,
I see your smiling face so near
It almost makes me cry.

I look at the trees so tall and pure
And I can see you standing there,
With arms outstretched, waiting for me,
Knowing I won't be there.

The flowers, the trees and the blue sky above
And the memories that we shared
Are all I have left now of
The wonderful love that we shared.

I pray to God that someday soon,
We will meet on our hill in the sky,
And walk hand in hand in our wonderland,
And in the lovely green grass we will lie.

Till then my true love,
I must be content to wait in our garden of love,
To hold you in my arms again,
When God takes us both above.

Twill be a glorious reunion
A day to be reborn again,
A day when we start our lives over
Never to be separated again.

Another Leaf Has Fallen

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

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 how I so calmly
Trode the valley of the shade?
Oh, but Jesus' love illumined
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.
There is work still waiting for you,
So you must not idly stand;
Do it now, while life remains,
You shall rest in Jesus' land.
When that work is all completed,
He will gently call you home;
Oh, the rapture of that meeting,
Oh, the joy to see you come!

Until we meet again

God saw you were getting tired
when a cure was not to be,
so He put His arms around you
and whispered, "Come to me."
You didn't deserve what you went through
and so He gave you rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best.
And when we saw you sleeping
so peaceful and free from pain,
we knew you were in God's kingdom.

There is a time for tears*

There is a time for tears.
When your heart is too full of sorrow,
they begin to flow,
as naturally as rain from heaven.

There is a beauty in tears,
a rightness about them.
They should be shed proudly,
for they show how much
you have lived and loved and lost.

Tears honor our loved ones.
There is a sacredness about them.
Each one is a prayer
that only God can hear.

The soul could have no rainbows
if our eyes could have no tears.

SPANISH VERSIONS

(not in the same order)

Salmo 23*

El Señor es mi pastor, nada me falta;
en verdes pastos me hace descansar.
Junto a tranquilas aguas me conduce;
me infunde nuevas fuerzas.
Me guía por sendas de justicia
por amor a su nombre.
Aun si voy por valles tenebrosos,
no temo peligro alguno
porque tú estás a mi lado;
tu vara de pastor me reconforta.
Dispones ante mí un banquete
en presencia de mis enemigos.
Has ungido con perfume mi cabeza;
has llenado mi copa a rebosar.
La bondad y el amor me seguirán
todos los días de mi vida;
y en la casa del Señor
habitaré para siempre.

Dios Miro A Su Jardín

Dios miro a su jardín,
Vio un lugar vacío.
Miro abajo a la tierra,
Y vio tu cara cansada.
Te abrazó,
Y Te llevó para descansar.
Bello es el jardín de Dios.
Los mejores son guardados allí.

Piadoso Corazón de Jesús

Oh Piadoso Corazón de Jesús, siempre presente en el Sacramento, siempre lleno de amor ardiente por las pobres almas cautivas en el Purgatorio, ten piedad del alma de quien llega a Ti con humildad. No seas muy severo en Vuestro Juicio y deja que algunas gotas de Vuestra Preciosa Sangre caigan en las devoradoras llamas y haced, oh piadoso Señor, que Vuestros Ángeles conduzcan el alma de quien a Ti clama, a un lugar de descanso y paz eterna. Amen.

San Francisco de Asís*

Señor, hazme instrumento de Tu paz.
Donde haya odio, siembre yo amor;
Donde haya injuria, perdón;
Donde haya duda, Fe;
Donde haya desaliento, esperanza;
Donde haya oscuridad, luz;
Y donde haya tristeza, alegría.
Oh Divino Maestro,
Haz que no busque ser consolado sino consolar;
Que no busque ser comprendido sino comprender;
Que no busque ser amado sino amar;
Porque dando es como recibimos;
Perdonando es como Tú nos perdonas;
Y muriendo en Ti es como nacemos en Vida Eterna.

Padre Nuestro+

Padre nuestro, que estás en el cielo,
santificado sea tu nombre;
venga a nosotros tu reino;
hágase tu voluntad,
en la tierra como en el cielo.
Danos nuestro pan de cada día;
perdona nuestras ofensas,
como también nosotros perdonamos
a los que nos ofenden;
no nos dejes caer en la tentación;
y libranos del mal.
Porque tuyo es el reino,
el poder y la Gloria,
por todos los siglos.
Amén.

El Ave María

Dios te salve María: Llena eres de gracia, el Señor es contigo. Bendita tú eres entre todas las mujeres y bendito es el fruto de tu vientre, Jesús. Santa María, Madre de Dios ruega por nosotros pecadores ahora y en la hora de nuestra muerte. Amén

Bienvenidos A Casa*(female)

Cuando me haya ido, suéltense, déjenme ir, yo tengo tantas cosas por ver y hacer. No quiero que se aten a mí con lágrimas. Sean felices que nosotros tendremos muchos años. Yo les di mi amor, ustedes pregúntense cuanto me dieron en felicidad. Les doy las gracias por el amor que cada uno de ustedes me dio. Pero ahora es tiempo de que ya viajé sola. Así pues, sufran por un tiempo si tienen que sufrir. Pero después dejen que su sufrimiento sea consolado por la confianza. Es solamente por un tiempo que nosotros estaremos separados. Así pues, bendigan mis memorias en su corazón. Yo no estaré lejos, pues la vida tiene que seguir su curso. Así pues, si ustedes me necesitan, solo llámenme y yo vendré a ustedes. Aunque ustedes no puedan verme ni tocarme, yo estaré cerca. Y si ustedes escuchan con el corazón, ustedes escucharán, y sentirán mi amor alrededor de ustedes con claridad y suavemente y entonces, cuando ustedes tengan que venir por este camino solos, yo los recibiré con una sonrisa y les daré la bienvenida a casa.

Huellas En La Arena*

Una noche soñé, que caminaba a lo largo de una playa acompañado por Dios. Durante la caminata muchas escenas de mi vida fueron proyectándose en la pantalla del cielo. Según iba pasando cada una de estas escenas notaba que unas huellas se formaban en la arena. A veces aparecían dos pares de huellas, en otras solamente un par de huellas. Esto me preocupó grandemente porque pude notar que durante las escenas que reflejaban etapas tristes de mi vida; cuando me hallaba sufriendo de angustia, penas o derrotas solamente podía ver un par de huellas en la arena. Entonces le dije a Dios: "Señor Tú me prometiste que, si te seguía, tu caminarías siempre a mi lado. Sin embargo, he notado que en los momentos más difíciles de mi vida solo había un par de huellas en la arena".

"¿Por qué cuando más te necesitaba no estuviste caminando a mi lado? El señor me respondió: "las veces que has visto sólo un par de huellas en la arena, hijo mío, ha sido cuando te he llevado en mis brazos."

Soy Libre+

No sientan dolor por mí, ahora soy libre, estoy siguiendo el camino que Dios me ha dispuesto, tome sus manos cuando escuche su llamada, di la vuelta y deje todo atrás

No me pude quedar un día más, para reír, amar, trabajar o jugar, deje tareas pendientes y así se quedarán, encontré ese lugar al terminar el día.

Si mi partida deja un vacío, llénenlo con un recuerdo alegre, una amistad compartida, una sonrisa y un beso, ¡Oh si!

Estas cosas yo también las extrañare.

No carguen con momentos de tristeza, les deseo la luz del mañana. Mi vida se ha llenado, la he disfrutado mucho, buenos amigos, buenos tiempos, el toque de un amor.

Quizás mi tiempo parezca muy corto no lo miren hoy con dolor. Levanta tu corazón y compártelo conmigo, Dios quiso llevarme hoy y dejarme libre.

La Serenidad

Señor, dame la serenidad necesaria para aceptar las cosas que no puedo cambiar. Coraje para cambiar las cosas que puedo y Astucia para saber la diferencia entre ellas.

Oración a la Virgen de Guadalupe

Oh amada Virgen de Guadalupe, rosa mística, intercede por nosotros ante tu Hijo y obtén por nosotros las gracias que te pedimos. En los momentos de angustia defiéndenos de las fuerzas de nuestros enemigos, y a la hora de nuestra muerte recibe nuestra alma en el Cielo.

Amén

El Poema de la Cadena Rota+ (male)

Poco sabíamos ese día,
Dios iba a llamar tu nombre.
En la vida te amamos mucho,
En la muerte, hacemos lo mismo.

Rompió nuestros corazones perderte.

No fuiste solo.

Por una parte, de nosotros fuimos contigo,

El día que Dios te llamó a casa.

Nos dejaste hermosos recuerdos,
Tu amor sigue siendo nuestro guía.
Y aunque no podamos verte,
Siempre estás a nuestro lado.

Nuestra cadena familiar está rota,
Y nada parece ser lo mismo,
Pero como Dios nos llama uno por uno,
La cadena se volverá a unir.

~Autor: Ron Tranmer

Gracias (Femenino/Masculino)

“Gracias a ti Señor, por ver lo cansada/o que estaba y dejarme descansar. El dolor ha desaparecido; la paz es hermosa. Tu amor me rodea. He dado una buena pelea y ahora en esta etapa, sin importar el resultado, pienso que he ganado. – “Hay una razón para todo.” Quiero que mi familia continúe con sus vidas, y que se den cuenta que para todo hay una razón. No tengan pena.

Todos hicieron lo que pudieron. Los amo a todos y siempre estaré con ustedes.”

Usted no se ha olvidado (Mujer)

Tú no eres olvidada amada Madre,
Ni nunca lo serás El tiempo que la vida dure Y la memoria perdure,
siempre te recordaremos Te extrañamos ahorita y nuestros corazones duelen. Mientras el tiempo pase, más te extrañaremos.
Tu Linda Sonrisa y tu cara amable,
Nadie podrá llenar el vacío que dejaste.

Usted no se ha olvidado (Hombre)

Tú no eres olvidado amado Padre,
Ni nunca lo serás El tiempo que la

vida dure Y la memoria perdure,
siempre te recordaremos Te extrañamos ahorita y nuestros corazones duelen. Mientras el tiempo pase, más te extrañaremos.
Tu Linda Sonrisa y tu cara amable,
Nadie podrá llenar el vacío que dejaste.

Estoy Con Dios

Estoy con Nuestro Señor, queridos.
¡Oh, que felicidad y tan luminosa!
Hay alegría perfecta y belleza,
En esta encendida eternidad.
Todo el dolor y aflicción acabó.
No se apenen por mí, estoy feliz
Cada inquietud ya hecha, pasó.
Estoy ahora en paz para siempre.
Seguro estoy en el cielo por fin
Hagan y disfruten de sus vidas,
Háganlo ahora, mientras vida tengan
Descansarán un día también con Dios.
Cuando se cumplan sus deberes
Los llamará suavemente Dios a su hogar,
¡Oh, que alegría de verlos aquí!

ECLESIASTÉS 3:1-8 (De la Biblia)

Hay un Tiempo Determinado para Todo,
un Tiempo para todo Asunto bajo los Cielos:
Tiempo para nacer, y tiempo para morir;
Tiempo para plantar,
y tiempo para cosechar lo plantado;
Tiempo para matar, y tiempo para sanar;
Tiempo para destruir, y tiempo para edificar;
Tiempo para llorar, y tiempo para reír;
Tiempo para lamentar, y tiempo para celebrar;
Tiempo para arrojar piedras,
y tiempo para recoger piedras;
Tiempo para abrazar,
y tiempo para abstenerse de abrazar;
Tiempo para ganar, y tiempo para perder;
Tiempo para guardar y tiempo para desechar;
Tiempo para rasgar y tiempo para coser;
Tiempo para guardar silencio y tiempo para hablar;
Tiempo para amar, y tiempo para odiar;
Tiempo para la guerra y tiempo para la paz,
¿Qué ganancia saca el trabajador de su dura labor?

San Lucas 18:16

Como pienso en ustedes todo el tiempo.
Los imagino jugando y creciendo tan lindos
y educados. Siento que el destino
nos ha separado y tengo siempre un vacío en mi
alma al saber que no los tengo a mi lado.
Sin embargo, mi trabajo y mi empeño me
dan la seguridad de que pronto encontraré
la manera de volver a estar juntos
y de no volver a separarnos.
Dejad a los niños venir a mí,
y no los impidáis: porque de ellos
es el reino de Dios.

Poema Para Madre

Tenerla como nuestra mamá
Era la causa suficiente de orgullo.
Nadie jamás la podría igualar.
Usted nos dejó memorias preciosas,
Su amor es todavía nuestra guía.
Aunque nosotros no la podamos ver,
Usted está siempre en nuestro lado.

Poema Para Padre

Tenerlo como nuestro papá,
Era la causa suficiente de orgullo.
Nadie jamás lo podría igualar.
Usted nos dejó memorias preciosas,
Su amor es todavía nuestra guía.
Aunque nosotros no lo podamos ver,
Usted está siempre en nuestro lado.

Corazón de Jesús en Vos Confío

Sacratísimo Corazón de Jesús, ten piedad de nosotros.
Si la confianza es prueba de ternura: Esta prueba de
amor daros ansío. Aun cuando esté sumido en la
amargura: Sagrado corazón en ti confío Yo siento una
confianza de tal suerte: Que, sin ningún temor, ¡Oh
Dueño mío! Espero repetir hasta la muerte ¡Sagrado
Corazón en ti Confío!

Cansados (Femenino/Masculino)

Dios te vio cansada/o,
Hizo lo que pensó mejor;
Puso Sus brazos alrededor de ti
Y dijo, "Ven y descansa."
Abrió arriba Sus rejas doradas

En un día tan doloroso
Y con Sus brazos alrededor de ti
Suavemente te protegió.
Rompió nuestros corazones perderte
No fuiste sola/o;
Una parte de nosotros fue contigo
El día que Dios llamó tú hogar.

Oración al Ángel de la Guarda

Ángel de Dios, Mi querido Guardián; fuiste enviado para
protegernos. En este día permanece junto a mí, para
alumbrar y guiar, guardarme y dirigirme. Enséñame, mi
querido Ángel de la Guarda, a conocer a Dios, para
amarlo y servirlo por siempre. Aléjame de todo peligro y
enséñame el camino al Cielo. Amén.

Oración a la Virgen de Guadalupe

Oh amada Virgen de Guadalupe, rosa mística, intercede
por nosotros ante tu Hijo y obtén por nosotros las
gracias que te pedimos. En los momentos de angustia
defiéndenos de las fuerzas de nuestros enemigos, y a la
hora de nuestra muerte recibe nuestra alma en el Cielo.
Amén.

El Jardín de Dios (male)

Dios miró alrededor de su jardín y encontró un lugar
vacío.
Luego miró hacia abajo a la tierra,
y vio su rostro cansado. Puso sus brazos alrededor de ti,
Y levantó al resto; jardín de Dios tiene que ser
hermoso-Él siempre toma lo mejor.
Sabía que estabas sufriendo, sabía que estabas en el
dolor, sabía que nunca conseguiría así en la tierra de
nuevo.
Vio el camino comenzó a encrespase y colinas eran
difíciles de escalar Así que cerró sus párpados cansados,
y le susurró: "La paz sea tuya." Me rompió el corazón a
perderte, Pero no fue solo, porque una parte de
nosotros se fue contigo, El día Dios te llamó a su casa.