

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

VERSE 25

She never failed to do her best,
Her heart was true and tender,
She worked, and toiled for those
she Loved,
And left them to remember.

We sat beside your bedside
Our hearts were crushed
and sore
We did our duty to the end
'til we could do no more.

In tears we watched you sinking
We watched you fade away
And though our hearts were
breaking
We knew you could not stay.

You left behind some aching
hearts
That you loved most sincere
We never shall and never will
Forget you, mother dear.

VERSE 26

There is a home that lies beyond –
And past it's golden door
Awaits the one who's now away
Not lost – just gone before.

And in that home that lies beyond
The Master will prepare
A place for you, and when He calls
You'll meet your loved one there

VERSE 29

One fervent Hail Mary with
love and thought said,
is better than volumes
of prayers poorly read.

If time and one's duties
prevent a long prayer,
Just say one Hail Mary
With fervour and care.

The Golden Hail Mary
which from the heart springs,
the greatest of blessings
from Mary it brings.

And we will never know
'Til before Mary's throne,
how that daily Hail Mary
brought us to her home

VERSE 30

Say A Prayer

Each time you think of me
Remember would you please
Whether standing at a bus stop
Or in Church on your knees.

It doesn't need to be a long one
A little one will do
But say a prayer any prayer
And I will watch over you.

Eternal rest, grant unto her, O Lord
And let perpetual light shine upon Her.
May she rest in peace.
Amen

VERSE 27

Resurrection prayer

Most Merciful Father, we commend
our departed into your Hands. We
are filled with the sure hope that our
departed will rise again on the last
day with all who have died in Christ.
We thank you for all the good things
you have given during our
departed's earthly life

O Father in your great mercy accept
our prayer that the gates of paradise
may be opened for your servant. In
Our turn may we too be comforted
by the words of faith until we greet
Christ in glory and are united with
you and our departed.

Through Christ our Lord.

Amen

VERSE 28

Hail Mary
full of Grace
The Lord is with Thee
Blessed art Thou
Amongst 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

VERSE 31

I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one.

I'd like to leave an afterglow of
smiles when Life is done.

I'd like to leave an echo
Whispering softly
down the ways.

Of happy times and
laughing times and
bright and sunny days

I'd like the tears of those
who grieve, to dry
Before the sun

Of happy memories that I
leave when life is done

VERSE 32

When I leave

I am about to leave; my last breath does not say “goodbye” for my love of you is truly timeless. I leave myself not to the undertaker and the grave, but to your memory with love. I leave my thoughts, my laughter, my dreams to you whom I have treasured. I give you what no thief can steal, the memories of our times together: the tender, love-filled moments, the successes we have shared, the hard times that brought us closer together and the roads we have walked side by side. I also leave you a solemn promise that after I am home in the bosom of God, I will still be present in the communion of Saints, whenever and wherever you are in need, call me: I will come to you, with my arms full of wisdom and light to open up your blocked paths, to untangle your knots and to be your avenue to God.

VERSE 33

“These things I have spoken
to you, that in me
you may have peace.
In the world you will have
tribulation; but be of good
cheer, I have overcome the
world.”

VERSE 34

He never thought when leaving home
He would never more return
That he in death so soon would sleep
And leave us here alone.

A sudden call from God on high
You had no chance to say goodbye
Without farewell you fell asleep
But memories of you we will always keep
And those who loved you dearly
Are the ones who won't forget.

No farewells were spoken
We did not say goodbye
You were gone before we knew it
And only God knows why
But we will always remember
Our whole life through
The last words we had with you

We will never fail to pray for you
We never cease to care
We wish we could go home again
And find you waiting there
To the Throne of Christ he will guide us
And with us he will stand
And that golden chain will be linked again
Locked by Christ's Own hands.

VERSE 21

Prayer to St. Joseph

Oh, St. Joseph, whose protection is so great
so strong, so prompt before the throne of God.
I place in you all my interest and desires.
Oh, St. Joseph, do assist me by your powerful
intercession, and obtain for me from your
Divine Son all spiritual blessings, through Jesus
Christ, our Lord. So that, having engaged here
below your heavenly power. I may offer my
thanksgiving and homage to the Most Loving
Of Fathers. Oh St. Joseph, I never weary
contemplating you, and Jesus asleep in your
arms; I dare not approach while He reposes near
your heart. Press Him in my name and kiss
His fine head for me and ask Him to return
the kiss when I draw my dying breath. St.
Joseph, Patron of the dying – pray for me

VERSE 22

We hold you close within
Our hearts,
And there you shall remain
To walk with us throughout our
lives
Until we meet again.

So rest in peace
Dear Loved one
And thanks for all
you've done
We pray that God has
given you
The crown you've truly won

VERSE 35

A Prayer

Only a little strength, Lord
For I am often weak;
Only a ray of hope, Lord
For life is often bleak.

Give me a little light, Lord
That I may clearly see,
And that I may keep, Lord
The path that leads to Thee.

Give me a friend or two, Lord
Whose hands will help me on
On whom I may lean, Lord
As Thou did'st once on the departed.

Strength and hope and light, Lord
And but one thing more
The great grace to find Lord
Thee when life is o'er.

VERSE 36

*For everything there is a season, and a
time for every purpose under heaven: a
time to be born, and a time to die; a
time to plant, and a time to pluck up
what is planted; 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 throw
away stones, and a time to gather
stones together; a time to embrace, and
a time to refrain from embracing; a
time to seek, and a time to lose; a time
to keep, and a time to throw away; a
time to tear, and a time to sew; a time
to keep silence, and a time to speak; a
time for war, and a time for peace.*

*God has made everything suitable for
its time.*

VERSE 23

Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi

Lord make me an instrument
of Thy 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.

VERSE 24

It was a sudden parting,
To bitter to forget,
Those who loved you dearly,
Are the ones who can't forget.

We often sit and think of you,
And think of how you died,
To think you could not say goodbye,
Before you closed your eyes.

Your life was one of kindly deeds,
A helping hand for other's needs,
Sincere and true in heart and mind,
Beautiful memories left behind.

The blow was hard, the shock severe,
To part with one we loved so dear,
Our loss is great, we'll not complain,
But trust in God to meet again.

Two tired eyes are sleeping,
Two willing hands are still,
The one who worked so hard for us,
Is resting at God's will.

Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The links shall join again.

VERSE 17

Remember Lord Thy servant,
In Baptism he died with Christ:
may he also share His resurrection,
When Christ will raise our mortal
Bodies and make them like
His own in glory
Welcome into Your kingdom
Our departed brothers and sisters and
All who have left this world
In your friendship.

There we hope to share in your Glory
when every tear will Be wiped away.

On that day

We shall see You, our God,
As You are.

We shall become like You
And praise You for ever
through Christ our Lord,
From whom all good things come.

From Eucharistic Prayer III

VERSE 18

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 very much whatever the part.

VERSE 19

In a near and silent graveyard
Where the trees their branches wave
Sleeps a kind and loving father
In his cold and lonely grave
He bade no one a last farewell
He raised his hand to none
His spirit flew before we knew
That he from us had gone.
You can only have one father
Patient, Kind and true
No other friend in all the world
Will be the same to you
When other friends forsake you
To father you will return
For all his loving kindness
He asks nothing in return
As we look upon his 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 father up above
Tell him how we miss him
And give him all our love.

VERSE 20

*There comes a time for
all of us
When we must say
good-bye
But faith and hope and
love and trust
can never, never die.*

*Although the curtain falls
at last
is that a cause to grieve?
The future's fairer than
the past
if only we believe.*

*Trust in God's eternal
care
so when the Master calls
Let's say that life is still
more fair
although the curtain falls.*

VERSE 37

Prayer to Our Lady of Lourdes

O Ever Immaculate Virgin Mother of
mercy, health of the sick, refuge of sinners,
comfort of the afflicted, you know
my wants, my troubles, my sufferings;
deign to cast on me a look of pity. By
appearing in the Grotto of Lourdes, you
were pleased to make it privileged
sanctuary, whence you dispense your
favours, and already many sufferers
have obtained the cure of their infirmities,
both spiritual and corporal. I
come, therefore, with the most
unbounded confidence, to implore your
maternal intercession. Obtain, O loving
Mother, the grant of my requests.
Through gratitude for your favours, I
will endeavor to imitate your virtues,
that I may one day see your glory.

Amen

VERSE 39

Hold her O Jesus in thy arms
And let her henceforth be
A messenger of love between
Our human hearts and thee

When she suffered she told but few
She did not deserve what she went
through
Tired and weary she made no fuss
But tried so hard to stay with us

How dearly we loved her
And prayed she might live
But Jesus just beckoned
And we had to give

We were with you when you
closed your eyes
We were with you when you died
We all knew you were going
When you said your last goodbyes

God gave us strength to bear it
And courage to fight the blow
What it has meant to have you
God alone will ever know

VERSE 38

Softly in the morning,
You heard a gentle call,
You took the hand God offered you,
And quietly left us all.

The day you left us mother
our hearts just broke in two
The smallest part is still with us,
And the biggest part with you

For the rest of our lives
we will miss you mother
Our secret tears still flow,
Oh, how we really loved you,
No one will ever know.

We miss your smile, your joking ways,
We miss the things you used to say,
And when the old times we do recall,
It's then we miss you most of all.

Look around your garden Lord,
And when she turns and smiles,
Put your arms around her,
And hold her for a while

VERSE 40

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 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."

VERSE 41

Distance takes us far apart,
And darkens my today.
I have to keep remembering -
You're just a thought away.

When the world is too confusing,
Times are hard to bear.
I pull your precious meaning,
your bright spirit, from the air.

If I sometimes drift into,
A lonely state of mind,
I gather up the memories,
Of days we left behind.

And though you're not beside me,
I can tap into my heart,
And draw upon the warmth and love,
That lives when we're apart.

And with these fond reflections
On the times when you were near,
I sense a little bit of what
It's like to have you here.

VERSE 43

Lord that I may seek to console
rather than to be consoled,

To understand rather than to be
understood;

To love rather than to be loved.

For it is in giving that we
receive,

In self forgetfulness that we
find our true selves,

In forgiving that we are raised
up to the everlasting.

VERSE 42

TOGETHERNESS

Death is nothing at all - I have only slipped
away into the next room.

Whatever we were to each other, that we are
still. Call me by my old familiar name,
speak to me in the easy way which you
always used.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little
jokes we shared together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be the household word that it
always was. Let it be spoken without effort.
Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same that it ever was; there is
absolutely unbroken continuity. Why should I
be out of your mind because I am out of your
sight? I am but waiting for you, for an inter-
val, somewhere very near, just around the
corner. All is well. Nothing is past; nothing is
lost. One brief moment and all will be as it
was before - only better, infinitely happier
and forever - we will all be one together with
Christ.

VERSE 44

*A bouquet of beautiful memories,
Sprayed with a million tears,
Wishing God could have spared you,
If just for a few more years.*

*It does not take a special day,
For us to think of you,
Each Mass we hear, each prayer we say,
Is offered up for you.*

*We cannot bring the old days back,
When we were all together,
The family chain is broken now,
But memories live forever.*

*It was a sudden parting,
Too bitter to forget,
Only those who loved you,
Are the ones who will never forget.*

*May he rest in peace, dear Jesus,
In Thy heavenly home above,
With the Sacred Heart of Jesus,
In His own eternal love.*

*A silent grief that is in our hearts,
No human eye can trace,
For many a broken heart is hid,
Beneath a smiling face.*

VERSE 13

The Memorare

Remember, O most gracious Virgin
Mary, that never was it known that
anyone who fled to thy protection,
implored thy help, or sought thy inter-
cession, was left unaided. Inspired
with this confidence I fly unto thee, O
Virgin of Virgins, my Mother, to thee
I come; before thee I stand, sinful and
sorrowful. O Mother of the Word
Incarnate, despise not my petitions,
but in thy clemency, hear me and
answer me.

Amen

VERSE 15

My Lord and My God

Pray for us, O dearest father,
To Jesus Christ, Our King;
That He may bless our lonely home
Where thou once dwelt therein.
And pray that God may give us strength,
To bear our heavy cross;
For no one knows but only He
The treasure we have lost.

How dearly we loved him,
And prayed that he might live,
But Jesus just beckoned,
And we had to give.

Gone from us, but leaving memories,
Death can never take away,
Memories that will always linger,
While upon this earth we stay.

VERSE 14

What no thief can steal, the memories of
our Times together; the tender, love-filled
moments, the successes we have shared,
the Hard times that brought us closer
together And the roads we have walked
side by side. I also leave you a solemn
promise that after I am home in the bosom
of God, I will still be present in the com-
munion of Saints, whenever and wherever
you are in need, call me; I will come to
you, with my arms full of wisdom and
light to open up your blocked paths, to
untangle your knots and to be your avenue
to God. And all I take with me as I leave is
your love and the millions of memories of
all that we have shared. So fear not nor
grieve at my departure, you whom I have
loved so much, for my roots and yours are
forever intertwined..

VERSE 16

*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.*

VERSE 9

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 at heart,
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrow in doing good
deeds,
Miss me but let me go.

VERSE 10

They say there is a reason,
They say that time will heal,
But neither time nor reason,
Will change the way we feel,
For no one knows the heartache,
That lies beyond our smiles,
No one knows how many times,
We have broken down and cried,
We want to tell you something,
So there won't be any doubt,
You're so wonderful to think of,
But so hard to be without.
We cannot bring the old days back,
When we were all together,
The family chain is broken now,
But memories live forever.

VERSE 11

We did not see you close your eyes,
We did not see you die,
All we knew was that you were gone,
Without a last goodbye,

It was a sudden parting,
Too bitter to forget,
Only those who loved you,
Are the ones who will never forget.

The happy hours we once enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still,
But death has left a vacant place,
This world can never fill.

Your life was one of kindly deeds,
A helping hand for other's needs,
Sincere and true in heart and mind.
Beautiful memories left behind.

O Sweet Jesus, for the sake of
Thy bitter Passion and the sorrows
of thy Immaculate Mother, have
mercy on his soul, and let the
Light of Thy Countenance shine upon
him.

VERSE 12

When tomorrow starts without me
And I'm not there to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes,
All filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry,
The way you did today,
While thinking of many things,
We didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you,
And each time that you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too
But when tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand
That an Angel came and called my name,
And took me by the hand,
And said my place was ready,
In Heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind,
All those I dearly love.
But as I turned to walk away,
A tear fell from my eye,
For all life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for, So much yet to do,
It seemed almost impossible,
That I was leaving you.
If I could relive yesterday, Just even for a while,
I'd say goodbye and kiss you,
And maybe see you smile.
So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here in your heart..

VERSE 45

The Rose Beyond the wall

A rose once grew,
where all could see,
sheltered beside a garden wall
And, as the days passed swiftly by,
it spread it's branches, straight
and tall

One day, a beam of light shone
through a crevice that had
opened wide -
The rose bent gently toward its
warmth then passed beyond
to the other side

Now, you who deeply feel it's loss,
be comforted - the rose blooms
there, it's beauty even greater now.,
nurtured by God's own loving care.

VERSE 46

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 glints on snow,
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain,
When you awaken in the
morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush,
Of quiet birds in circled flight ,
I am the soft stars that shine
at night,
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there, I did not die.

VERSE 47

Our Lady of the Wayside

O'Lady of the wayside, we are weak
And we will falter,

When the rugged paths are winding
Out before us, mile on mile,

We have naught to give us faith but
God's presence on the Altar,

And the memory of His suffering and
The sunshine of thy smile,

Dear Lady of the wayside, let thy
Lights be always shining,

As through the darksome ages for
The traveller they glowed,

So they'll land us o'er the desert to
The Haven of our dreaming,

To thy home O'Mother Mary at the
ending of the road.

VERSE 48

Thy Will Be Done

My God, You have taken from us one very dear to us in this world. Vouchsafe yourself to supply the place of *name* in my regard and to replace *her/him* in my heart. The great consolation which I have in *her/his* loss is the hope that You have received *her/him* in the bosom of Your mercy, and that You will vouchsafe one day to unite us to *her/him*.

If a deficiency of satisfaction for *her/his* sins detain *her/him* in suffering, I offer You, for *her/his* intention, all my prayers and good works, and, above all, my resignation in the loss which I have sustained; render this resignation complete and acceptable to You.

Amen.

VERSE 49

Just a prayer from the family
who loved you
Just a memory fond and true
In our hearts
you will live forever,
Because we thought
the world of you.

VERSE 51

We give our loved ones
back to God.
And just as He first gave
them to us
and did not lose them
in the giving,
so we have not lost them
in returning them
to Him.....
for life is eternal,
love is immortal,
death is only a horizon....
and a horizon is nothing
but the limit
of our earthly sight.

VERSE 50

O God, the creator and
Redeemer of all the faithful
grant to the souls of Thy ser-
vants departed, the full remis-
sion of their sins, that through
pious supplications they may
obtain the pardon which they
have always desired.
Who livest and reignest world
without end.

VERSE 52

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 peace 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 I too will miss.

Be not burdened with the times of sor-
row,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I've savoured much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's
touch.

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

VERSE 5

What is dying?

I am standing on the seashore.
A ship at my side spreads her white
sails to the morning breeze and starts
out for the Blue ocean.
She is an object of beauty
and I stand and watch her until at
length she fades on the far horizon.
Then someone at my side says,
"There, she has 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.
The diminished size is in me and not in
her, and just at that moment when
someone by my side says, " She's
gone," there are others to take up the
glad shout – "there she comes."
And that is dying.

VERSE 7

Gone from our home that smiling face,
The happy cheerful ways,
The heart that won so many friends,
In bygone happy days

Lonely is the home without you,
Life to us is not the same;
All the world would be like Heaven,
if we could have you back again.
In dreams we see her smiling face,
And kiss her tender brow,
But in our aching hearts we know,
We have no mother now.

The voice is now silent, the heart now cold,
The smile and the welcome that met us of old,
We miss her and mourn her in sorrow unseen,
And dwell on the memory of days that have been.

We sat beside your bedside,
Our hearts were crushed and sore;
We did our duty to the end,
'Til we could do no more.
In tears we watched you sinking,
We watched you fade away;
And though our hearts were breaking,
We knew you could not stay.
You left behind some aching hearts,
That loved you most sincere;
We never shall and never will
Forget you, mother dear.

VERSE 6

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.

VERSE 8

Safely home

I am at 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,
Ever restless yearning passed,
I am now at peace forever,
Safely home in Heaven at last.

Did you wonder I so calmly,
Trod 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 still work waiting for you,
So you must not idly stand,
Do it now while life remaineth,
You shall rest in Jesus' land.

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

VERSE 1

Lonely is the home without you,
Life to us is not the same;
All the world would be like Heaven,
If we could have you back again.

A light from our household gone,
A voice we loved is still,
A place is vacant in our home,
That never can be filled.

May the god of Love and Mercy,
Care for our loved who is gone,
And bless with consolation,
Those left to carry on.

The happy hours we once enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still,
But death has left a vacant place,
This world can never fill.

How dearly we loved you,
And prayed you might live,
But Jesus just beckoned,
And we had to give.

God gave us strength to bear it,
And courage to fight the blow,
What it has meant to lose you,
God alone will ever know.

VERSE 2

We lost a father with a heart of gold,
How much we miss him can never be told
He shared our troubles and helped us along
if we follow his footsteps we will never go wrong.

We miss you from your fireside chair
Your loving smile and gentle air
Your vacant place no one can fill
We miss you father and always will.

He was a father so very rare
Content in his home and always there
On earth he toiled, in heaven he rests
God bless you father you were one of the best.

Each time we look at your picture
you seem to smile and say
Don't be sad but courage take
And love each other for my sake.

*O Sweet Jesus, for the sake of Thy Bitter
Passion and the sorrows of Thy Immaculate
Mother have mercy on his soul and let the
light of Thy countenance shine upon him.*

VERSE 53

Name

Jesus walked with his beautiful Mother,
In the Heavenly Gardens one day,
He looked down at millions of Children,
Sleeping, toddling or at play.

And then he saw little (name),
He spoke to Mary about her,
Is'n't he/she lovely and fair.

Isn't he/she a lovely baby?
Isn't he/she cuddly and sweet?
Wouldn't it be nice to have her,
Play all day around our feet.

The Holy Ghost, in his wisdom, was silent,
As he saw (name) so sweet and pure,
Yes, how wonderful to have him/her,
But his/her family will miss him/her. for sure.

The Blessed Virgin said his/her parents love
him/her,
His/her family does to,
But, I'll mind him/her and keep him/her safe,
Wrapped up in my mantle of blue.

VERSE 54

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.

VERSE 3

My Lord and My God

The Lord is my shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie,
In pastures green he leadeth me,
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make,
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill,
For thou art with me and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

Goodness and mercy all my life,
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house for evermore,
My dwelling place shall be.

VERSE 4

Prayer To Saint Martin De Porres

Most glorious Martin De Porres
whose burning charity
embraced not only thy needy
brethern, but also the very
animals of the field, splendid
example of charity, we hail thee
and invoke thee! From that high
throne which thou dost occupy,
deign to listen to the
supplications of thy needy
brethern that, by imitating thy
virtues, we may live contented
in that state in which God has
placed us and carrying with
strength and courage our cross,
we may follow in the footsteps
of Our Blessed Redeemer and
His most afflicted Mother, that
at last we may reach the
Kingdom of Heaven through the
merits of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

Amen

VERSE 55

*Not gone from Daddy's memory,
Not gone from Mammy's love,
But gone to shine with Jesus,
In His beautiful home above.*

*Our Lady wished a pretty flower,
To lay at Jesus's feet,
Her choice was of the fairest,
A lily pure and sweet.*

*She gazed amid the little ones,
And stopped to pick the best,
Dear (name) was the chosen one,
With Jesus now he/she rests.*

*Hold him/her, O Jesus, in Thy arms,
And let him/her henceforth be,
A messenger of love between
Our human hearts and thee.*

VERSE 56

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!

VERSE 57

They shall grow not old
As we that are left to 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

VERSE 58

"I'll lend you for a little while, a child
of mine, God said,

For you to love the while he/she lives,
and mourn for when he/she's dead.

It may be six or seven years, or
fortytwo or three.

But will you, till I call him/her back,
take care of him/her for me.

He'll bring his/her charms to gladden
you and should his/her stay be brief,
You'll always have his/her memories as
a solace for your grief.

I cannot promise he/she will stay since
all from earth return,
But there are lessons taught below I
want this child to learn.

I've looked the whole world over in my
search for teachers true,
And from the folks that crowd life's
lane I have chosen (name)

VERSE 59

Road to Eternity

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 the way,
We all were 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 quicker,
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.

VERSE 60

PLEASE READ CAREFULLY WHEN ORDERING

Please do not send negative film for the picture to be reproduced.

Send your best photograph, marking clearly on the back with an X the deceased person.

If you wish, you can send a picture of your choice for the front of the
Bookmarker/Memorial Card at no extra cost.

Bookmarkers/Memorial Cards/ Verses etc are numbered. Please indicate clearly the
reference no. you require.

If sending a verse of your own to be included (no extra charge), please write clearly.

Text information can also be sent by E-mail to slaneprint@eircom.net

Minimum order for any person is 15 cards etc.

Complete the remittance form in the Price List/Remittance Form Booklet.
Place the **Order Form, Photograph and Remittance Form** in an envelope and send to:

Slane Print & Design,
Janeville,
Drogheda Road,
Slane,
Co. Meath.

Bookmarkers/Memorial Cards are finished in plastic

*God grant me the
Serenity
to accept the things I
cannot change and
the
Courage
to change the things
I can
and the Wisdom
to know the
difference!*

VERSE 61

No matter how life changes,
No matter what we do,
a special place within our hearts,
Is always kept for you.

VERSE 65

*Loved with a love beyond all telling,
missed with a grief beyond all tears*

VERSE 66

Those who die in grace go no
further from us than to God, and
God is very near.

VERSE 67

*Fold him O Jesus in Thine arms
and let him henceforth be a
messenger of love between our
human hearts and thee*

VERSE 62

O Sweet Jesus, for the sake of Thy
Bitter Passion and the sorrows of Thy
Immaculate Mother have mercy on his
soul and let the light of The countenance
shine upon him.

VERSE 68

*All that I ask is that you remember
me at Mass and Holy Communion*

VERSE 63

*It does not take a special day,
For me to think of you,
Each Mass I hear, each prayer I say,
Is offered up for you.*

VERSE 69

A light from our household has
gone, A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home,
That never can be filled

VERSE 64

Each time we look at your picture,
You seem to smile and say, Don't
be sad but courage take, and love
each other for my sake.

VERSE 70

Slane Memorials

Janeville, Slane, Co. Meath, Ireland.
Tel: 041 982 4269 Fax: 041 982 4286
E-mail: slaneprint@eircom.net
E-mail: www.slaneprint.com

Verses



Slane Memorials