



WIEDEMAN
FACKLER-WIEDEMAN
funeral homes



Available Prayers

This booklet contains a listing of available prayers, verses, poems and quotes that you can use to personalize funeral services. They can be incorporated into the printed materials, utilized during the service, placed on our website for a tribute or used in a eulogy.

It contains a wide variety of religious, military, and contemporary poems. If you have a particular poem or verse that you would like included, but do not see it in this booklet, please feel free to let your funeral director know and we will be happy to accommodate you.

For poem/verses that are able to be personalized with your loved ones name, are happy to accommodate.





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1 Corinthians 2:9

“No eye has seen, nor ear has heard,
and no mind has imagined
the things that God has prepared
for those who love Him.”

A Little Prayer for You

When you're alone with Jesus
And He sweetly smiles on thee,
Will you gently whisper to Him,
A little prayer for me?
And when I'm alone with Jesus,
And all else is hid from view,
I'll gently drop into His Heart
A little prayer for you.

Afterglow

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.

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
Oh how precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed
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
Shall I be wafted to the skies
On flowery beds of ease
While others strive to win the prize
And sail on bloody seas
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.



Angels into Paradise (long)

May the angels lead you into Paradise, may the
Martyrs receive you at your coming, and take you to
Jerusalem, the holy city. May the choirs of the
Angels receive you, and may you with the once poor
Lazarus, have rest everlasting.

Amen.

Jesus, Mary and Joseph! Assist me in my last agony.
Jesus, Mary and Joseph! May I breath forth my soul
in peace with you. Jesus, Mary and Joseph! I give
you my heart and soul.

Angels into Paradise (short)

May the angels lead you into Paradise, may the
Martyrs receive you at your coming, and take you to
Jerusalem, the holy city. May the choirs of the
Angels receive you, and may you with the once poor
Lazarus, have rest everlasting. Amen

(Roman Ritual)

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

Appointed Time

There is an appointed time
for everything, and a time
for every affair under the heavens.
A time to be born and a time to die.
A time to plant and a time to uproot.
A time to weep and a time to laugh.
A time to be silent and a time to speak.
There is nothing better than to be glad
and to do well during life.

As you walk down

As you walk down the fairway of life ...
You must stop and smell the roses,
For you only get to play one round.

Ascension

Ascension, and if I go, while you're still here
Know that I live on,
Vibrating to a different
Measure behind a thin
Veil you cannot see
Through. You will not see
Me, so you must have
Faith. I wait for the time
When we can soar
Together again,
Both aware of each
Other. Until then, live your
Life to it's fullest. And
When you need me, just
Whisper my name in
Your heart, I will be there.

Baby - Protestant

God on His throne in heaven
Looked round at His flowers so fair
And then sought a blossom on earth
To add to those He had there
To be part of such heavenly Company
The bloom must be pure and sweet
And the little bud that was chosen
Was the child who had played at our feet.
Sorrow is great at the loss of our child
At the parting with one we love
But the parting was made
that our child might go
To brighten the heavens above.

Be Kind

Be the loving expression
Of God's kindness;
Kindness in your eyes,
Kindness in your face,
Kindness in your smile,
Kindness in your warm greetings.
We are all but His instruments
Who do our little bit and pass by.
I believe that the way in which
An act of kindness is done,
Is as important as the action itself.
~ Mother Theresa

Because He Lives

Because He lives I can face tomorrow,
Because He lives all fear is gone;
Because I know He holds the future.
And life is worth the living just
because He lives.

Beyond the Sunset

Beyond the sunset, o blissful morning, when with
our Savior heav'n is begun. Earth's toiling ended, O
glorious dawning;
beyond the sunset, when the day is done.
Beyond the sunset no clouds will gather, no storms
will threaten, no fears annoy: O day of gladness, O
day unending,
beyond the sunset, eternal joy!
Beyond the sunset a hand will guide me to God, the
Father, whom I adore: His glorious presence, His
words of welcome, will be my portion on that fair
shore. Beyond the sunset, o glad reunion, with our
dear loved ones who've gone before; in that fair
homeland we'll know no parting, beyond the sunset
forever more!

Blessed Sacrament

O Gentlest Heart of Jesus ever present in the
Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning
love for the poor captive souls in purgatory have
mercy on the soul of Thy departed servant.
Be not severe in Thy Judgment but let some drops
of Thy Precious Blood fall upon the devouring
flames and do Thou O merciful Saviors send Thy
angels to conduct Thy departed servant to a place
of refreshment, light, and peace. Amen

Blessing the Lives of Others

Blessing the lives of others, In beauty and in grace;
Those who saw her knew that God Had kissed her
tiny face. Our baby left us with a memory,
For all the world to see, She gave herself so others
know Just how precious life can be.

Cancer

Cancer is so limited...
It cannot cripple love,
It cannot corrode faith,
It cannot eat away peace,
It cannot destroy confidence,
It cannot kill friendship,
It cannot shut out memories,
It cannot silence courage,
It cannot invade the soul,
It cannot reduce eternal life,
It cannot quench the Spirit,
It cannot lessen the power
Of the Resurrection.

Cardinal Newman Prayer

May God protect you 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 your
work is done. Then in His mercy
may He grant you a safe lodging,
and a holy rest and peace at last
-Amen

Childhood Needlepoint

A great gray elephant
A little yellow bee
A tiny purple violet
A tall green tree
A red and white sailboat
On a blue sea
All these things
You gave to me
When you made
My eyes to see
Thank you God
"Oh It's So Breathtaking"
Life is not measured
By the number of breaths we take
But by the moments
That take our breath away

Come To Me

God saw you were getting tired
And a cure was not to be,
So he put his arms around you
And whispered, "Come to me."
With tearful eyes we watched you,
And saw you pass away.
Although we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the best.

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 so sadness of farewell

When I embark For though from out our bourne of
time and place. The flood may bear me far
I hope to see my pilot face to face When I have
crossed the bar -Alfred Tennyson



Do Not Stand

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 mornings 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.

Don't Think of Her as Gone Away

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

Ecclesiastes

For everything there is a season
and a time for every matter 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 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 seek, 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 for war, and a time for peace.

End of Day

The best part of my day
Is the very end don't you see?
It's the time that I save
Just for my Savior and me.
It's a time to embrace Him.
Thank Him for the sacrifice made.
To thank Him for the benefit just for loving Him,
To thank Him for forgiveness,
Which in His wisdom He forgets.
He has promised healing but
we don't know when.
So I wait on Christ to have
that perfect day again.
Until then I'll be still and know that He is God.
And what a perfect thought to end on,
At the ending of my day.

Faithful Departed

O, God, The Creator and Redeemer
Of All the Faithful, Grant to the Souls
Of Thy Servants departed The remission of all their
sins; That through pious supplications
They may obtain the pardon Which they have
always desired Who livest and reignest World
without end. Amen

Fireman's Prayer

When I am called to duty, God,
Whenever flames may rage,
Give me strength to save some life,

Whatever be its age.
Help me embrace a little child
before it is too late,
Or save an older person
From the horror of that fate.
Enable me to be alert
and hear the weakest shout,
and quickly and efficiently,
to put the fire out.
I want to fill my calling,
And to give the best in me,
To guard my every neighbor
and protect his property.
And if, according to my fate,
I am to lose my life,
Please bless with Your protecting hand
My family, friends and spouse.

Fisherman's Prayer

God grant that I may live to fish
For another shining day,
But when my final cast is made
I then most humbly pray,
When nestled in your landing net
As I lay peacefully asleep,
You'll smile at me and judge
That I'm "good enough to keep."

Footprints

One night a man had a dream. In it he was walking
along a beach with the Lord. Across the sky flashed
scenes from his life. For each scene he noticed two
sets of footprints in the sand, one belonging to him,
and the other to the Lord. When the final scene of
his life flashed before him, he looked back, at the
footprints in the sand.
He noticed many times along the path of his life
there was only one set of footprints, and realized
that they came at the hardest and saddest times of
his life. Bothered about this; he questioned the Lord
saying, "Lord, you said that once I decided to follow
you, you'd walk with me all the way.
But I have noticed that during the most
burdensome times in my life, there is only one set
of footprints.
I don't understand why that when I needed you the
most you would leave me."
The Lord replied, "My dear child, I love you and I
would never leave you. During your times of trial
and suffering, when you see only one set of
footprints, it was then that I carried you."
Author Unknown

Friend of Mine

Take my hand and walk with me
Across the sands of time.
Hand in hand and heart to heart
Together, friend of mine.
We will share the solitude
And walk in quiet peace
For my heart hears what your heart says;
It listens when yours speaks.
The years have brought us to this place
Across the sands of Time
And we will walk here til the end
Together, friend of mine.
~ Allison Chambers Coxsey



Garden of Promise

There is a place, I have been told,
Beyond an open gate
All have been invited
Where friends and loved ones wait
It holds eternal promise
Of everlasting peace
No pain or sorrow ever comes
And teardrops there have ceased
Abundant life is evident
Constant, fresh and new
A garden of provision
With eternity in view
The promise is awaiting
A place we can abide
Fulfilled for all who answer
The call to come inside.

Gentle Face

Your gentle face and patient 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 love 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 take your vacant place.

Glory Be

Glory Be
Glory be to the Father,
And to the Son,
And to the Holy Spirit,
As it was in the beginning,
Is now, and ever shall be,
World without end.
Amen.

God Saw You Were Getting Tired

God saw you getting tired, and a cure was not to be.
So he put his arms around you and whispered
"come to ME". With tearful eyes we watched you,
and saw you pass away. Although we loved you
dearly, we could not make you stay. A golden heart
stopped beating, hard working hands at rest. God
broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the
best.

God's Garden

God looked around His garden,
And found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face.
He put His arms around you,
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering,
He knew that you were in pain,
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough,
And the hills were hard to climb,
So He closed your weary eyelids,
And whispered, "Peace be thine".
It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

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.



Hail Mary

Hail Mary, full of grace. Our 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.

Happy Prayer

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 when life is done.

He is God

WHEN I FALL, HE LIFTS ME UP!
WHEN I FAIL, HE FORGIVES!
WHEN I AM WEAK, HE IS STRONG!
WHEN I AM LOST, HE IS THE WAY!
WHEN I AM AFRAID, HE IS MY COURAGE!
WHEN I STUMBLE HE STEADIES ME!
WHEN I AM HURT, HE HEALS ME!
WHEN I AM BROKEN, HE MENDS ME!
WHEN I AM BLIND, HE LEADS ME!
WHEN I AM HUNGRY, HE FEEDS ME!
WHEN I FACE TRIALS, HE IS WITH ME!
WHEN I FACE PERSECUTION,
HE SHIELDS ME!
WHEN I FACE PROBLEMS, HE COMFORTS ME!
WHEN I FACE LOSS, HE PROVIDES FOR ME!
WHEN I FACE DEATH, HE CARRIES ME HOME!



Hebrews 12:1-2

Since we have such a huge crowd
watching us from heaven, let us run the
race that God has set before us with
perseverance...

Keep your eyes on Jesus, our coach and
instructor. He was willing to die a shameful
death on the cross because of the joy he
knew would be his afterwards; and now he
sits in the place of honor by the throne of God.

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, the long delirious, burning blue
I've topped the windswept 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.



[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.

[Hope is the thing with feathers](#)

Hope is the thing with feathers
that perches in the soul,
and sings the tune without the words,
and never stops at all.

[I Am Always With You](#)

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 too
many tears But be thankful we had so many good
years. I gave you my love, and you can only guess
How much you've given me in happiness.
I thank you for the love that you have shown
But now it is time I traveled on alone.
So grieve for me awhile, if grieve you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
That it is only for a while that we must part
So treasure the memories within your heart.
I won't be far away for life goes on
And if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you can't see or touch me I will be near
And if you listen with your heart you'll hear
All my love around you soft and clear
And then, when you come this way along
I'll greet you with a smile and a "Welcome Home."

[I Am Home in Heaven](#)

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.

There is work still waiting for you.
So you must not idly stand;
Do it now, while life remaineth -
You shall rest in God's own 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!

[I Did Not Die](#)

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 the snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain;
I am the gentle autumn's 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 star that shines at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there; I did not die.



[I Said A Prayer for You Today](#)

I said a prayer for you today
And know God must have heard-
I felt the answer in my heart
Although He spoke no word.
I did not ask for wealth or fame,
I knew you would not mind.
I ask Him to send treasures
Of a far more lasting kind.
I ask that He'd be near you
At the start of each new day,
To grant you health and blessings
And friends to share your way.
I ask for happiness for you
In all things great and small,
But it was for his loving care
I prayed the most of all.

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God has laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard His 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 the peace at the close of the day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joys-
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh 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 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.

If You Could See Me Now

Our prayers have all been answered
I finally arrived
The healing that had been delayed
Has now been realized
No one's in a hurry
There's no schedule to keep
We're all enjoying Jesus
Just sitting at His feet
If you could see me now
I'm walking streets of gold
If you could see me now
I'm standing tall and whole
If you could see me now
You'd know I'd seen His face
If you could see me now
You'd know the pain is erased
You wouldn't want me
To ever leave this place
If you could see me now
My light and temporary trials
Have worked out for my good
To know it brought Him Glory
When I misunderstood

Instrument of Your Peace

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; 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 its in dying that we are born to eternal life.

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
May the rains fall soft upon your fields
And until we meet again
May God hold you in the palm of His hand.

Just A Closer Walk With Thee

I am weak, but Thou art strong;
Jesus, keep me from all wrong;
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.
Just a closer walk with Thee,
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily walking close to Thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.
Through this world of toil and snares,
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.
When my feeble life is o'er,
Time for me will be no more;
Guide me gently, safely o'er
To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.

Let Not Your Heart Be Troubled

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.
John 14: 1-3

Let Us Pray

Almighty God, through the death of your Son on the cross, you have overcome death for us. Through his burial and resurrection from the dead you have made the grave a holy place and restored to us eternal life. We pray for those who died believing in Jesus and are buried with him in the hope of rising again. God of the living and the dead, may those who faithfully believed in you on earth praise you forever in the joy of heaven. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

Life Prayer

The life of those who are faithful to thee, Lord, is but changed, not ended.

Little Angels

When God calls little children
to dwell with Him above.
We mortals sometime question
the wisdom of His love.
For no heartache companies with
the death of one small child
Who does so much to make our world
seem wonderful and mild.
Perhaps God time of calling
the aged to His fold,
So He picks a rosebud
before it can grow old.
God knows how much we need them,
and so He takes but few
To make the land of Heaven
more beautiful to view.
Believing this is difficult
still somehow we must try.
The saddest word mankind knows
will always be "Goodbye,"
So when a little child departs,
we who are left behind
Must realize God loves children.
Angels are hard to find.

Lord's Prayer (LONG)

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 the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours, now and forever.
Amen.

Lord's Prayer (Short)

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

Lovely Lady

Lovely lady dressed in blue –
Teach me how to pray!



God was just your little Boy,
Tell me what to say!
Did you lift Him up, sometimes,
Gently on your knee?
Did you sing to Him the way
Mother does to me?
Did you hold His hand at night?
Did you ever try
Telling stories of the world?
O! And did He cry?
Do you really think He cares
If I tell Him things –
Little things that happen? And Do the Angels' wings
Make a noise? And can He hear me if I speak low?
Does He understand me now?
Tell me – for you know!
Lovely lady dressed in blue,
Teach me how to pray!
God was just your little Boy,
And you know the way.

Man in the Arena

"The credit belongs to the man
who is actually in the arena,
whose face is marred with sweat
and dust and blood; who strives valiantly;
who errs and comes short again and again;
who knows the great enthusiasms,
the great devotions, and spends himself
in a worthy cause; who, if he wins,
knows the triumph of high achievement;
and who, if he fails, at least fails while
daring greatly, so that his place shall
never be with those cold and timid
souls who know neither victory nor defeat."
Theodore Roosevelt

Matthew 19:14

Jesus said, "Let the little children come to me, and do not hinder them, for the kingdom of heaven belongs to such as these."

Meaning of True Love

It is sharing and caring,
Giving and forgiving,
Loving and being loved,
Walking hand in hand,
Talking heart to heart,
Seeing through each other's eyes,
Laughing together,
Weeping together,
Praying together,
And always trusting
And believing
And thanking God
For each other...
For love that is shared
Is a beautiful thing –
It enriches the soul
And makes the heart sing!
~ Helen Steiner Rice

Memorare

Remember O most gracious Virgin Mary that never was it known that anyone who fled to Thy protection, implored Thy help, and sought Thy intercession 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. Oh Mother of the Word incarnate! Despise not my petitions, but, in Thy mercy, hear and answer me. Amen

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 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 at heart,
go to the friends we know
and bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss, Me, But Let Me Go.

Mother's Farewell to her Children

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!

My Daily Prayer

Heavenly Father, walk with me today, and grant that I may hear your footsteps and gladly follow where they lead. Talk with me today and grant that I may hear your tender voice, and quicken to its counsel. Stay with me today, and grant that I may feel Your gentle presence in all I do, say and think. Be my strength when I weaken, my courage when I fear. Help me to know that it is Your hand holding mine through all the hours of the day and when night falls, grant that I may know I rest in Your Sacred Heart.



My Dear Mother

God created Mothers and daughters,
and bound them together for life.
From the days of my youth,
looking up at you standing oh so tall,
you were my refuge from life's storms.
You were my anchor holding me steady
against life's raging storms.
Always showering me with your
love and understanding,
your greatest gift to me.
Your warmth and compassion,
filled my heart and soul,
allowing me to proceed in life with
self-confidence and inner security.
Even today, you still stand oh so tall.
When I think of your gentle manner and
unwavering love for family and all mankind,
my heart swells with gratitude.

Praise be to God,
for his wonderful creations;
creating Mothers and daughters
like you and I.

My Mother's Rosary

Your beads I found, dear mother mine,
In the cushion of the chair,
You must have been just saying them
The last time you sat there –
The beads are old and shiny now,
The cross shines, lovely, too –
How happy were these beads of love
With each caress from you.
Your life was like a rosary, Mom
Each day lived like a prayer,
The sorrowful and the glorious
And the joyful we all shared –
So as we travel on the through life
Send God's blessing down to guide us,
We'll be faithful to our rosary
As a family chain that binds us.

My Way

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

Native American Prayer

I give you this one thought to keep-
I am with you still – I do not sleep,
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle Autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight,
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not think of me as gone –
I am with you still in each new dawn.

Novena Rose Prayer

O Little Theresa of the child Jesus, please pick for me a rose from the heavenly gardens and send it to me as a message of love. O Little Flower of Jesus, ask God today to grant the favors I now place with confidence in your hands...
St. Theresa, help me to always

believe as you did, in God's great
love for me, so that I might
imitate your "Little Way" each day.
-Amen.

O Gentlest Heart

O GENTLEST Heart of Jesus ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls in Purgatory have mercy on the soul of Thy departed servant. Be not severe in Thy judgment but let some drops of Thy Precious Blood fall upon the devouring flames, and do Thou O Merciful Savior send Thy angles to conduct Thy departed servant to a place of refreshment, light and peace. ~ Amen

O Take My Hand, Dear Father

O take my hand, dear Father, and lead Thou me,
Till at my journey's ending I dwell with Thee.
Alone I cannot wander one single day,
So do Thou guide my footsteps on life's rough way.
O cover with Thy mercy my poor, weak heart,
Lest I in joy or sorrow from Thee depart.
Permit Thy child to linger here at Thy feet,
Thy goodness blindly trusting with faith complete.
Though oft Thy power but faintly may stir my soul,
With Thee, my Light in darkness, I reach the goal.
Take then my hand, dear Father, and lead Thou me,
Till at my journey's ending I dwell with Thee.



Old Irish Blessing

May the road rise up to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back,
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
And rains fall soft upon your fields...
And until we meet again..

On Eagle's Wings

And He 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 His hand.



On Joy and Sorrow

Your joy is your sorrow unmasked.
And the selfsame well from which
your laughter rises was oftentimes
filled with your tears.
And how else can it be?
The deeper that sorrow carves into
your being, the more joy can contain.
Is not the cup that holds your wine the very
cup that was burned in the potter's oven?
And is not the lute that soothes your spirit,
the very wood that was hollowed with knives?
When you are joyous, look deep into your heart
and you shall find it is only that which has
given you sorrow that is giving you joy.
When you are sorrowful look again in your heart,
and you shall see that in truth you are weeping for
that which has been your delight.
From the book "The Prophet"
Author, Kahlil Gibran

Peace My Heart

Peace, my heart, let the time for the parting be
sweet. Let it not be a death but completeness.
Let love melt into memory and pain into songs.
Let the flight through the sky end in the folding of
the wings over the nest. Let the last touch of your
hands be gentle like the flower of the night.
Stand still, O Beautiful End, for a moment, and say
your last words in silence.
I bow to you and hold up my lamp to light you on
your way.

Peaceful Retreat

Down a narrow hidden path
Sought out by Wisdom's eye
A peaceful place of refuge calls
To come rest awhile beside
Listen to the waters
Falling over mountains steep
To gently flow for endless days
Through eternity's retreat
And on the far horizon

Of the never setting sun
The harvest of the whitened wheat
Is very nearly done
As work on earth comes to a close
Peace will be complete
Surrounded by the beauty
Of eternity's retreat.

Philippians 4:13

I can do everything through Him who gives me
strength.

Poem to Christ Crucified

There He hangs – pale figure pinned
against the wood.
God grant that I could love Him as
I really know I should.
I draw a little closer to share that
love Divine and almost hear Him whisper,
"Ah Foolish Child of Mine!
If I Should Now Embrace You,
My Hands Would Stain You Red.
And If I Leaned To Whisper The
Thorns Would Pierce Your Head."
And then I knew in silence that,
Love demands a price
'Twas then I learned that suffering
is but the kiss of Christ.

Prayer of St. Francis

Lord make me an instrument of Thy peace.
Where there is hatred, let me show love.
Where there is injury, pardon.
Where there is doubt, faith.
Where there is despair, hope.
Where there is darkness, light.
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.

Prayer to St. Jude

St. JUDE, glorious Apostle, faithful servant and
friend of Jesus, the name of the traitor has caused
you to be forgotten by many, but the true Church
invokes you universally as the Patron of things
despaired of; pray for me, who am so

miserable; pray for me, that finally I may receive the consolations and the succor of Heaven in all my necessities, tribulations and sufferings, particularly (here make your request), and that I may bless God with the Elect throughout Eternity. - Amen
St. Jude, Apostle, martyr and relative of our Lord Jesus Christ, of Mary and of Joseph, intercede for us.

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.

Psalm 37:5

Commit thy way unto the Lord;
Trust also in Him;
And He shall bring it to pass.

Psalm XXIV

The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness
thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and
established it upon the floods. Who shall ascend
into the hill of the Lord? Or who shall stand in his
holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who
hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn
deceitfully. He shall receive the blessing from the
Lord, and righteousness for the God of his salvation.

Remember

Remember those who we love remain with us,
In the whisper of the wind,
The soft rain that falls from Heaven,
In every sunrise, in every star that shines
In the night sky
And in every memory we hold within our hearts.

Remember Me

To the living, I am gone,
To the sorrowful,
I will never
return,
To the angry, I
was cheated,
But to the happy,
I am at peace,
And to the
faithful, I have
never left.
I cannot speak,
but I can listen.
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.
So as you stand upon a shore gazing
at a beautiful sea-
As you look upon a flower and admire
its simplicity-
Remember me.
Remember me in your heart:
Your thoughts, and your memories,
Of the times we loved,
The times we cried,
The times we fought,
The times we laughed.
For if you always think of me,
I will never have gone.



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.

Revelation 21:4

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.

Romans 8:38, 39

"For I am convinced, that neither death, nor life
Not angels or principalities, or powers,
Not things present or things to come,
Not height, not depth,

Not any other creature, shall be able to
Separate us from the love of God,
Which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.
In all these things we are more than conquerors
Through Him that loves us.”
Romans 8:38,39

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 why 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 work still waiting for you,
So you must not idly stand:
Do it now, while life remaineth -
You shall rest in Jesus’ land.
When that work is all completed,
He will gently call you Home:
Oh, the rapture of that meeting,
Oh, the joy to see you come!

Serenity Prayer

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

Sheaf of Wheat

The seeds of faith are sown in the human
personality and grow into the mature faith of the
Christian man or woman. The sown seed must lose
its life in order that it may develop and grow and
multiply. . . .So, symbolically, a sheaf of wheat is
used by Christians to mark the passing of a fellow
Christian. Death is not the end but the beginning of
life eternal. The mature grain in the sheaf is the
direct symbol of the Resurrection . . The life beyond
the grave, the fulfillment of the Promises of Jesus
Christ.



Soldier’s Prayer

I asked God for strength, that I might achieve,
I was made weak, that I might learn humbly
to obey. I asked for health, that I might do
greater things, I was given infirmity, that I might do
better things....I asked for riches, that I might be
happy, I was given poverty, that I might be wise....
I asked for power, that I might have the praise
of men, I was given weakness, that I might feel the
the need of God....I asked for all things, that I might
enjoy life, I was given life, that I might enjoy all
things....I got nothing that I asked for – but
everything that I had hoped for, almost despite
myself, my unspoken prayers were answered.
I am, among all men, most richly blessed.

Spanish Bienaventurados

Bienaventurados los que sufren
Porgue ellos seran consolados.
San Meto V-5 Jesus ten piedad del alma de
O Piadoso Corazon de Jesus,
siempre presente en el Sagrado
Sacramento, siempre lleno de
amor ardiente hacia las pobres
alma cautivas en el Purgatorio,
ten piedad del alma de tu siervo,
que ha fallecido. No seas muy
severo al juzgarle, mas deja que
alqunas gotas de tu Preciosa
Sangre caigan sobre las llamas
devoradoras y envia tus Angeles,
Oh Salvador Misericordioso, para
que lo conduzcan a un lugar de
descanso y paz eternal

Spring Garden

So when I looked at those flowers,
I was looking at God For they bloomed in His sun
and grew in His sod and each lovely flower was a
“voice from above” that whispered a message of
Kindness and Love for I feel in my heart, and I know
you do, too, that God speaks to us all through the
kind things we do And when I looked at those
flowers I couldn't help but feel that they brought
heaven nearer and made God so real.

St. Francis 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 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.

St. John Newman

May He support us all the day long, till the shades
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
last. – Cardinal Newman



St. Matthew 5:14-15

Ye are the light of the world.
A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid.
Neither do men light a candle,
and put it under a bushel,
but on a candlestick:
and it giveth light unto all that are in house.

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.

Success – Ralph Waldo Emerson

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

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun
from the lake, from the hill,
from the sky.
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.
Thanks and praise for our days
'neath the sun, 'neath the stars,
'neath the sky.
As we go, this we know.
God is nigh.

Ties that Bind

How blessed is the tie that binds
Our hearts in lasting love,
The comradeship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
So when at last we have to part
In sorrow and in pain,
We know we still are joined in heart
Until we meet again.

To Those I Love

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 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 little 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 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."

Treasured Seasons

For everything there is
an appointed season,
And a time for everything
under heaven-
A time for sowing,
a time for reaping;
A time for sharing,
a time for caring.
A time for loving,
a time for giving;
A time for remembering,
a time for parting.
You have made everything
beautiful in its time
For everything You do
remains forever.

Trees

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.
A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the sweet earth's flowing breast;
A tree that looks at God all day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;
A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;
Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
Who intimately lives with rain.
Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.
Joyce Kilmer

Twenty Third Psalm (Spanish)

Jehová es mi pastor; nada me faltará. En lugares de delicados pastos me hará descansar; junto a aguas de reposo me pastoreará. Confortará mi alma; me guiará por sendas de justicia por amor de su nombre. Aunque ande en valle de sombra de

muerte, no temeré mal alguno, por que tú estarás conmigo; tu vara y tu cayado me infundirán aliento. Aderezas mesa delante de mí en presencia de mis angustiadores: unges mi cabeza con aceite; mi copa está rebosando. Ciertamente el bien y la misericordia me seguirán todos los días de mi vida, y en la casa de Jehová moraré por largos días.



Twenty-Third 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 ...

Two Smiling Eyes

Two smiling eyes are sleeping,
two busy hands are still. The
one we love so deeply is resting
at God's will. May she always
walk in sunshine, God's love
around her glow. For all the
happiness she gave us, only a
few will ever know. It broke our
hearts to lose her but she did
not go alone. For part of us went
with her the day God called her home.

We Commend Our Departed

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 prayers 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.



We Never Walk Alone

The time comes when those
whom we have loved
the longest and the best
will travel far ahead
into a place of joy and rest...
And we must walk a lonely path
through shadows for a while
without a certain kindred voice,
a dear, familiar smile--
Yet each day brings us nearer
to horizons yet unknown
and even when they way is dark,
we never walk alone,
For memories travel with us
toward the happy destination
where we will join our loved ones
in eternal celebration.

We Remember

Remember...remember those who we love remain
with us, in the whisper of the wind,
The soft rain that falls from Heaven,
In every sunrise, in every star that shines
In the night sky and in every memory we hold
within our hearts.

We'll Always Remember

That special smile
That caring heart
That warm embrace
You always gave us.
We'll always remember
You being there.
For dad(mom) and us.
Through good and bad times
No matter what.
We'll always remember
You dad (mom) because
There'll never be any one
To replace you in our hearts.
And the love we will always have for you.

When I Must Leave You

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!
~ Helen Steiner Rice



When I'm Gone

When I'm gone, remember I'm with Jesus.
Do not grieve because I've passed away.
Life holds so many grief's and disappointments,
And will you weep because I did not stay?
Tis only for a spell we must be parted.
Not many years on earth to us are given,
And when my Saviour tells me you are coming
I'll go with Him and welcome you to heaven.
Weep not because I walk no longer with you.
Remember I am walking streets of gold.
Weep for yourselves that you awhile must tarry
Before the blessed Lord you may behold.
Author Unknown

With the Spirit

With the Spirit of the Righteous made
perfect, give rest to the soul of Thy servant,
O Savior, preserving it in the blessed life,
with Thee, who loved mankind.
In the place of Thy rest, O Lord, where all of Thy
saints repose, give rest also to the soul of Thy
servant for Thou alone are immortal
May Christ, Our Immortal King and our God,
grant to the soul of the departed, the
Kingdom of heaven and the remission of sins
Memory Eternal!

You Can Shed a Tear

You can shed a tear that he is gone
Or you can smile because he has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray he'll come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all he's 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:
Open your yes, smile, love, and go on.





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