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A Child's Prayer

Lord in heaven
 Please listen to all those
 Who are praying to you now.
 Those who are sad and crying,
 Those who have lost friends and family.
 Those who are alone
 And frightened.
 Help them to remember
 That you are there
 And you are listening.
 In Jesus' name, we pray.
 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

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 ages 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.

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."

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8

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.

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.

I 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.

Philippians 4:13

I can do everything through Him
Who gives me strength.

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 24

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.

Psalm 37:5

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

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.

St. Matthew 5: 14-15

Ye are the light of the world.
 A city that is set on a 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.

John 14: 1-3

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.

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

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.

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.

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

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.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

Faithful Departed

Prayer for all the 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

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 Takes The Best

God saw you getting tired
 And a cure was not to be,
 So He put His arms around you
 And whispered "come with Me."
 With tearful eyes we watched you suffer
 And saw you fade away.
 Although we loved you dearly
 We could not make you stay.
 A golden heart stopped beating
 You're now at peaceful rest.
 God broke our hearts to prove to us
 He Only Takes the BEST.

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.

He Is God!

When I fall, he lifts me up!
 When I fail, he forgives me!
 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!

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!

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.

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.

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.

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.

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

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 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 for ever in the joy of heaven.

We ask this through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

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.

Amen

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 angels to conduct

Thy departed servant to a place of refreshment,
light and peace.

Amen

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

Prayer to the Guardian Angel

Angel of God,
My guardian dear,
To whom God's love
Commits me here,
Ever this day be at my side
To light and guard,
To rule and guide.
Amen.

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 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.

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.

The 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.
 -Ed Hellman

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.

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 griefs 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!

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.

The 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.

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

A PERFECT DAY

When you come to the end of a perfect day,
 And you sit alone with your thought,
 While the chimes ring out with a carol gay,
 For the joy that the day has brought,
 Do you think what the end of a perfect day
 Can mean to a tired heart,
 When the sun goes down with a flaming ray,
 And the dear friends have to part?
 Well, this is the end of a perfect day,
 Near the end of a journey, too,
 But it leaves a thought that is big and strong,
 With a wish that is kind and true.
 For mem'ry has painted this perfect day
 With colors that never fade,
 And we find at the end of a perfect day,
 The soul of a friend we've made.
 -Carrie Jacobs-Bond

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.

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.

Don't think of her/him as gone away

Her/His Journey's Just Begun
 Don't think of her/him as gone away -
 Her/his journey's just begun,
 Life holds so many facets,
 This earth is only one.
 Just think of her/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 she/he must be wishing
 that we could know today
 how nothing but our sadness
 can really pass away.
 And think of her/him as living
 in the hearts of those she/he touched...
 for nothing loved is ever lost and
 she/he was loved so much.
 -Ellen Brenneman

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

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.

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
 -Emily Dickinson

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 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.

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.

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.

-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.

The 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.

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.

I Love You All

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

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.

The 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

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."

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.

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!
 -Helen Steiner Rice

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.

The Meaning of True Love

The 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

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.

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.

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.

Trees

I think that I shall never see a poem lovely as a tree.
 A tree whose hungry mouth is pressed
 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

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.

A Deer Hunter's Prayer

Lord, help me to honor you this day
 as I walk through your creation.
 My spirit leaps like a deer because
 of what you have done!
 Lord, where could I flee from your presence?
 You watch when the doe bears her fawn.
 Help me to desire you above all else.
 As the deer pants for streams of water,
 so my soul pants for you, O God.
 O Sovereign Lord, you are my strength.
 You make my feet like the feet of a deer.
 You enable me to go to higher places.
 O Lord, how great you are!

A Fireman's Prayer

A Fireman's Prayer
 When I am called to duty, God,
 Whenever flames may rage,
 Give me the 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 children and my wife.

As you walk down - Golfer

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

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."

A 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.

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.

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.

The 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

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 eterna

Spanish 23rd Psalm

Salmo vigésimo tercero

El Señor es mi pastor, yo no querré.

El maketh mi acostarme en pastos verdes;
él leadeth mi al lado de los todavia aguas.

El restoreth mi alma; él leadeth mi en los
senderos de rectitud para su consideraci?n del
nombre. Si, aunque ando por el valle de la
sombra de la muerte, yo no temeré mal;
para usted el arte conmigo;

tu barra y tu personal que ellos me alivian.

Usted preparest una mesa antes de mi
en la presencia enemigos mios;.
usted anointest la cabeza con el petr?leo;
mi runneth de copa sobre.

Seguramente bondad y misericordia
me seguirán todos los dias
de mi vida, y yo moraré en casa
del Señor para siempre.