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 path 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.

P1 Psalm 23

I’m sorry I had to leave you, My loved ones, oh so dear, But you see, the Master called me, His voice was very clear! I had made my reservation A heaven bound ticket for one, And I knew that He would call me When He felt my work was done. I know that your hearts are heavy Because I have gone away, But when the Master called me, I knew that I could not stay. Yes, I’m sorry I had to leave you My loved ones, oh so dear, But, you see, the Master called me And, now I’m resting here. Yes, I’ve crossed on over to glory And to you all I say Just stay in the hands of Jesus And we’ll meet again someday.

P4 The Master Called

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

P2 The Lord’s Prayer

“Be not afraid” the Master said, “I’m with you always,” so instead Of shouldering my cross alone, I place my burden on His own. For I’m not nearly strong enough, To make it when the going’s rough, And it’s a comfort to believe “You need but ask Me to receive” Handed down to me through time, These blessed words of hope, and I’m Renewed in spirit to recall “Am I not Father to you all?” One day these feet shall cease to roam, Earth’s but my temporary home I was in truth for Heaven made, And so I shall not be afraid.

P8 Be Not Afraid

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 up with remembered joy. 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!

P6 I’m Free

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 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. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me—but let me go.

P5 Miss Me, But Let Me Go

Be not afraid” the Master said, “I’m with you always,” so instead Of shouldering my cross alone, I place my burden on His own. For I’m not nearly strong enough, To make it when the going’s rough, And it’s a comfort to believe “You need but ask Me to receive” Handed down to me through time, These blessed words of hope, and I’m Renewed in spirit to recall “Am I not Father to you all?” One day these feet shall cease to roam, Earth’s but my temporary home I was in truth for Heaven made, And so I shall not be afraid.

P8 Be Not Afraid

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 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!

P9 When I Must Leave You

God wanted me now, He set me free!

-Author unknown

-Author unknown

-Author unknown

-Author unknown

-Author unknown

-Helen Steiner Rice

-Helen Lovie Marshall

-Helen Steiner Rice
As you complete this temporary journey you have embraced our hearts. Yes we mourn but realize this is where your life truly starts your smile sparkled greater than silver and gold. We’re willing to let go of your hand so that God can grab hold. We will always love you as you continue to love us. All we ask now is that you look down while you are above us. We are grateful that God put us in the midst of your presence we breathe with your memory and walk with your essence. The Lord is our Shepherd He tends to us as sheep and mends the hearts that are weak until one day we can shake his hand and sit at his feet. We don’t think of memory and walk with your essence. The Lord is always love you as you have continued to love us. Yes we mourn but realize this is where your life are above us. We are grateful that God put us in the mansions above. We will all be one together with Christ.

You can shed tears that he is gone, Or you can smile because he lived, You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back, Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left. Your heart can be empty because you can’t see him. Or you can be full of love that 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 is 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 would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

I’ve closed my eyes and fallen asleep. So there’s no reason for you to weep; This is a debt we all must pay, You will see me again someday. I’ve endured pain and sometimes sorrow. Now I don’t have to worry about tomorrow. But life for you must go on, You must not worry because I’m gone. You stood beside me all the way, When I was down, you knew what to say... You always told me, “get some rest.” Let me sleep now, I’ve done my best. So please let me rest in peace, The tears you’re shedding soon will cease. You’ll soon realize this was meant to be. I thank God because He came for me.

Author unknown

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

To those I love and those that love me, 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 me in happiness. I thank you for the love you each have shown. But now it’s time I travel alone.

Don’t spend too much time in mourning. Tears are for the sad; I left to be with Jesus. And this should make you glad. Don’t waste your hours in grieving. No need to feel distress; I’m tired of life’s frustrations. And had to get some rest. Don’t puzzle yourself with questions. Or try to reason why. Life here for me was ended, It came my time to die. Don’t lose the love I gave you. Feed it with your care; Grow it with devotion. And spread it everywhere. Don’t fret because my leaving. Came in such a way; We’ll have another meeting. In God’s eternal day.

Author unknown

God saw she was getting tired And a cure was not to be So He gently closed those loving eyes And whispered “Come to me” The days of toil and nights of pain The weary hours have passed The patient gentle worn out frame Has found sweet rest at last. Day and night we stood by her And saw her in pain, Anxiously awaiting her cure But our waiting was in vain. God who knoweth all things best Eased her suffering, gave her rest She is gone but not forgotten, Never will our memories fade Sweetest thoughts of her will ever linger Round the place where she rests.

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 belonged to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you’d walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don’t understand why when I needed you most you would leave". 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”.

Author unknown

We strain every nerve, We strive for the prize Of our calling in Christ, A home in the skies. The battles all fought the victory won. We have the reward “Good servant well done.” Come enter thy home these mansions above. Rest in Heaven of infinite love. From sorrow and sin forever released. Come sit with the guest at the Heavenly feast. All stains washed away in robes of pure white. We bask in His rays we shine in His light. The crowns of rejoicing we ever more wear. The glory of Christ eternally shared. Make me “O” father more grateful for life. More willing to bear the turmoil and strife. More anxious to serve more like him to be. Who gave his own life for answer, for me. That bearing Christ image here below. My word done in him his glory may show. Fill the summer hear in accents of love. From fetters of earth untrammeled to be. The work begins here it is continued above. And all that’s left in life is service and love.

Author unknown

- Footprints
- To Those I Love
- Don’t
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Page</th>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Content</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>P19</td>
<td>He is Mindful Of His Own</td>
<td>For God is with you and in your hearts. Though I may walk the depths of night, His lamp of Truth shall give me light. And if the way be dark or fair, I shall go forward, upright, free; For He will walk the way with me. I leave this year with God alone, For He is mindful of His own.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P20</td>
<td>To Say Goodbye</td>
<td>I needed the quiet so He drew me aside, Into the shadows where we could confide. Away from the bustle where all the day long I hurried and worried when active and strong, I needed the quiet tho’ at first I rebelled But gently, so gently, my cross He upheld. And whispered so sweetly of spiritual things Tho’ weakened in body, my spirit took wings To heights never dreamed of when active and gay. He loved me so greatly, He drew me away. I needed the quiet. No prison, my bed, But a beautiful valley of blessings instead - A place to grow richer in Jesus to hide.</td>
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<td>P21</td>
<td>There’s A Reason</td>
<td>I’ve changed my address to Heaven I've crossed the Great Divide. I know there’s no sorrow or crying, Because I’ve reached the other side. I am so happy to be here, for the Lord Himself I see. I've changed my address to Heaven, That's the place where you'll find me. I’ve changed my address to Heaven, I bid this world goodbye. I now live forever with Jesus in my new home in the sky. I have no burdens or heartaches and from tears I am now free. I’ve changed my address to Heaven, That’s the place to find me. I’ve changed my address to Heaven, I’m safe forevermore. For the Lord built a mansion and my name is on the door. You can find us walking together, for where He is, I’ll always be. I’ve changed my address to Heaven, That’s the place you’ll find me.</td>
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<tr>
<td>P22</td>
<td>I Am Resting</td>
<td>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 our loved one 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.</td>
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<td>P23</td>
<td>I Needed The Quiet</td>
<td>Our family circle has been broken link has gone from our chain: But though we are parted for a while, We know we will meet again. Sometimes it’s hard to understand why certain things must be, but there is a reason for it all, beyond our power to see. The cover of life’s book is closed for one we loved so well; But the loving deeds of by-gone days are what the pages tell. The blow was hard, the shock severe; We never thought your death was so near. But only those who have lost can tell The pain of parting without farewell.</td>
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<tr>
<td>P24</td>
<td>I’ve Changed My Address</td>
<td>There are many things in life That we do not understand But we must trust God’s judgment And be guided by His hand, And all who have God’s blessing Can rest safely in His care, For he promises safe passage On the wings of faith and prayer.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
| P25  | Lonely Is The Home Without You | ]
If I knew it would be the last time I’d see you fall asleep, I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the Lord, your soul to keep.
If I knew it would be the last time that I see you walk out the door, I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for more.
If I knew it would be the last time I’d hear your voice lifted in praise, I would video tape each action and word, so I could play them back day after day.
If I knew it would be the last time, I could spare an extra minute or two to stop and say “I Love You”, instead of assuming you would KNOW I do.
If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your day, well I’m sure you’ll have so many more, so I can let just this one slip away.
For surely there’s always tomorrow to make up for an oversight, and we always get a second chance to make everything right.
There will always be another day to say our “I love you’s”, And certainly there’s another chance to say our “Anything I can do’s?” But just in case I might be wrong, and today is all I get, I’d like to say how much I love you and I hope you never forget, Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike, And today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved one tight.
So if you’re waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today? For if tomorrow never comes, you’ll surely regret the day, That you didn’t take that extra time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss and you were too busy to grant someone, what turned out to be their one last wish.
So hold your loved ones close today, whisper in their ear, Tell them how much you love them and that you’ll always hold them dear,
Take time to say “I’m sorry,” “please forgive me,” “thank you” or “it’s okay”. And if tomorrow never comes, you’ll have NO regrets about Today.

# P28

If Tomorrow Never Comes

I was once put in a place with nothing to see;
Not a soul to talk to and not a thing I could be.
Not a voice to hear me laugh.
So there above the dark gray clouds was a flower I just had to have.
Up above the sunlit sky was what seemed to be
The reddest rose and the most yellow daisy surrounded by blue.
With its luminous glow that reminded me of a love I once knew.
And I’m quite sure that if you had seen this Wildflower,
you would have wanted it, too.
I was told the sky is the limit,
so for what am I to do without an ear to hear
Or a person to see me shed a tear under a shade less tree?
Maybe I can reach if I try with all my might.
But if all fails, I shall try again at the first sight of light.
Through all the things I have been through,
reaching the flower was my goal.
Not able to realize the pleasure and pain inflicted upon my soul.
So, I raise my head and speak to the Holy Man.
Promise me I can have the Wild Flower located in the Promised Land.
Then I stared at the beautiful flower that now seemed kind of tan.
When I die, bury me with this flower in the depths of pearl white sands.
I reached out high and touched as the flower fell in my hand.
I have fulfilled my one and only goal, so bury me here where I stand.
Now, I shall count the minutes of time, and stay happy,
Because the Wild Flower is finally mine.

# P29

Mountain Moving

I was once put in a place with nothing to see;
Not a soul to talk to and not a thing I could be.
Not a voice to hear me laugh.
So there above the dark gray clouds was a flower I just had to have.
Up above the sunlit sky was what seemed to be
The reddest rose and the most yellow daisy surrounded by blue.
With its luminous glow that reminded me of a love I once knew.
And I’m quite sure that if you had seen this Wildflower,
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Or a person to see me shed a tear under a shade less tree?
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Then I stared at the beautiful flower that now seemed kind of tan.
When I die, bury me with this flower in the depths of pearl white sands.
I reached out high and touched as the flower fell in my hand.
I have fulfilled my one and only goal, so bury me here where I stand.
Now, I shall count the minutes of time, and stay happy,
Because the Wild Flower is finally mine.

# P30

Wildflower

I was once put in a place with nothing to see;
Not a soul to talk to and not a thing I could be.
Not a voice to hear me laugh.
So there above the dark gray clouds was a flower I just had to have.
Up above the sunlit sky was what seemed to be
The reddest rose and the most yellow daisy surrounded by blue.
With its luminous glow that reminded me of a love I once knew.
And I’m quite sure that if you had seen this Wildflower,
you would have wanted it, too.
I was told the sky is the limit,
so for what am I to do without an ear to hear
Or a person to see me shed a tear under a shade less tree?
Maybe I can reach if I try with all my might.
But if all fails, I shall try again at the first sight of light.
Through all the things I have been through,
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When I die, bury me with this flower in the depths of pearl white sands.
I reached out high and touched as the flower fell in my hand.
I have fulfilled my one and only goal, so bury me here where I stand.
Now, I shall count the minutes of time, and stay happy,
Because the Wild Flower is finally mine.

- Author unknown
God on his throne in Heaven
Looked around at His Flowers so fair
And then sought a blossom on earth
To add to those he had there
The bloom must be pure and sweet
And the little bud that was chosen
Was the child who had played at our feet.
But the parting was made that our
child might go
To brighten the heavens above.

Author unknown

Baby

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 loved us well and true,
Ah, bitter was the trial to part
From one so good as you.
You are not forgotten loved one
Nor will you ever be
As long as life and memory last
We will remember thee.
We miss you now, our hearts are sore,
As time goes by, we miss you more,
Your loving smile, your gentle face,
No one can take your vacant place.

Author unknown

Your Gentle Face And Patient Smile

The life of those
Who are faithful
To thee, Lord, is
But changed, not Ended.

Author unknown

Faithful People

“...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.”

Author unknown

Life Prayer

With the spirits of righteousness
Made perfect, give rest to the
Soul of your servant, O Savior. And
Preserve it in that life of blessedness
Which is with You, O Lord who
Loves mankind.
In the place of your rest, O Lord,
Where all Your Saints repose, give
Rest also to the soul of your servant:
For you alone love mankind.

Author unknown

I Said A Prayer

What God Hath Promised

God hath not promised
Skies always blue,
Flower-strewn pathways
All our lives through;
God hath not promised
Sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow,
Peace without pain
But God hath promised
Strength for the day,
Rest for the labor,
Light for the way,
Grace for the trials,
Help from above,
Unveiling sympathy,
Undying love...

Annie Johnson Flint

Author unknown

Savior Prayer

Success

Lord, for your faithful people life
Is changed, not ended. When the
body of our earthly dwelling lies in
death we gain an everlasting
dwelling place in Heaven.
Lord, grant eternal rest, forever in
The radiance of your light.
If death should beckon me
With outstretched hand
And whisper softly of
“An Unknown Land”
I shall not be afraid to go,
For though the path I do not know,
I take Death’s Hand without a fear
Will also take me safely back.
And though in many things I lack,
He will not let me go alone
Into the “Valley That’s Unknown”...
So I reach out and take Death’s hand
And journey to the “Promised Land.”

- Author unknown

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’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.

Melinda Sue Pacho

A light is from our household gone,
A voice we loved is stilled
A place is vacant in our home,
Which never can be filled.
We have to mourn the loss of one
We did our best to save.
Beloved on earth, regretted still,
Remembered in the grave.
’Twas hard to part with one so dear,
We little thought the time was near
Farewell, dear one, your life is past,
Our love for you till the end will last.

- Author unknown

There’s magic in mother’s touch,
And sunshine in her smile
There’s love in everything she does
To make our lives worthwhile
We can find both love and courage
Just by looking in her eyes
Her laughter is a source of joy,
Her words are warm and wise
There is a kindness and compassion
To be found in her embrace
And we see the light of Heaven
Shining from a mother’s face.

Author unknown

If tears could build a stairway
And memories were a lane.
We would walk right up to heaven
And bring you back again
No farewell words were spoken
No time to say goodbye
You were gone before we knew it
And only God knows why
Our hearts still ache in sadness
And secret tears still flow
What it meant to love you
No one can ever know
But now we know you want us
To mourn for you no more
To remember all the happy times
Life still has much in store
Since you’ll never be forgotten
We pledge to you today
A hallowed place within our hearts
Is where you’ll always stay.

Author unknown

If death should beckon me
With outstretched hand
And whisper softly of
“An Unknown Land”
I shall not be afraid to go,
For though the path I do not know,
I take Death’s Hand without a fear,
For He who safely brought me here
Will also take me safely back.
And though in many things I lack,
He will not let me go alone
Into the “Valley That’s Unknown”...
So I reach out and take Death’s hand
And journey to the “Promised Land.”

- Author unknown

There is no life, truth, intelligence
Not substance in matter. All is infinite
Mind and its infinite manifestations.
Spirit is immortal truth. Matter is mortal
Error. Spirit is the real and eternal.
Matter is the unreal and temporal.
Spirit is God and Man is His image
And likeness. Therefore man is not
Material. He is spiritual.

- Author unknown

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’s rain.
When you awaken in the Morning’s hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
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A place is vacant in our home,
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We have to mourn the loss of one
We did our best to save.
Beloved on earth, regretted still,
Remembered in the grave.
’Twas hard to part with one so dear,
We little thought the time was near
Farewell, dear one, your life is past,
Our love for you till the end will last.

- Author unknown

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What it meant to love you
No one can ever know
But now we know you want us
To mourn for you no more
To remember all the happy times
Life still has much in store
Since you’ll never be forgotten
We pledge to you today
A hallowed place within our hearts
Is where you’ll always stay.

- Author unknown

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 the 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 when I walked through heaven’s gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne. He said “This is eternity, and all I’ve promised you.” Today for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, for today will always last. And since each day’s the same way, there’s no longing for the past. 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.
Away from earth’s worries
Away from all cares
Our loved one is sleeping
Beyond the sun’s glare,
Her life’s work is finished
So why should we weep?
In God’s wonderful garden
She has fallen asleep.

- Author unknown

#P50
Away

A Word Of Consolation

He wished no one a last farewell,
not even said goodbye.
He was gone before we knew it,
And only God knows why.
They say time heals all sorrow,
And helps us to forget,
But time so far only proves
How much we miss him yet,
God gives us strength to face it,
And courage to bear the blow.
But what it meant to
“love” and lose him
No one will ever know.

- Author unknown

#P51
He Wished No One A Last Farewell

To the living, I am gone,
To the sorrowful I will never return,
I am at peace with myself and the Lord,
I cannot speak, but I can listen
I cannot be seen but I can be heard,
So remember me in your heart and thoughts,
Remember me in your memories,
Remember me of the times we loved,
Remember me of the times we laughed,
Remember me of the times we cried,
Remember me of the times we fought
And always remember me of the times we lived together.
I am resting in peace with the highest hope that some day
we shall all unite again in God’s Kingdom.

- Author unknown

#P52
In This Time Of Grief

In this time of grief, may the glow of God’s
love light your way, and may the warmth of
His embrace give you peace and comfort.

- Author unknown

#P53
Remember Me

Fly on to heaven, fly high, fly free, take your
place with God and your long lost family.
On this earth you are a sister, mother,
grandmother, great grandmother and moth-
er-in-law. You eased all our tears with your
great spirit and calm hands. No more hurt,
no more pain, you floated to heaven and
 gained PEACE. Even though we will miss
you And it hurts more than we can stand, we
know you are care free and in God’s hands.
Can’t wait to see you again. You will always
be loved and missed.

- Author unknown

#P54
Fly On To Heaven

When Day Is Done

The softened rush of angel wings
Is heard in quiet hours; a moment when a child
prays, the wind upon the flowers, the velvet touch
at the end of day when twilight touches sky, the
trickle of a single tear when one must say goodbye.
The softened rush of angel wings. When the
heavens all rejoice, when one finds God’s
redemption, the angels lift their voice. They sing,
so full of glory a child has come home, no more
to wander aimlessly so lost and all alone. The
softened rush of angel wings: A ripple in a pond,
a vagrant cloud in crystal dome, the scarlet streaks
of dawn. The rustle is so gentle, we often don’t
take car, we say it’s just a breath of wind That’s
blowing by somewhere but if you listen carefully
you might hear the flit of wings Gliding through
the evening breeze soft as a whisper sings. You
might even feel a flutter. As an angel passes by, So
close that you could touch them as they journey
through the sky.

- Author unknown

#P56
Rush Of Angel Wings

The day so full of promise Has slowly
slipped away. Like dying coals upon fire
Where logs of oak once lay. Some victories,
some losses, With work yet to be don’t.
People who will need me Struggles to be
won. So I kneel beside my bed To thank
God for this day, I ask for nothing but His
grace That love might light my way. Gone
forever this day, Content I’ve done my best.
I hand it over now to God And seek His
peaceful rest.

- Author unknown

#P57
When Day Is Done

The Chain Will Link Again

Little did we know that morning,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
in death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
you did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
the day God called you home.
And although we cannot see you,
you are always by our side.
Our family chain is broken,
and nothing seems the same.
But as God calls us one by one,
the chain will link again.

- Author unknown

#P58
The Chain Will Link Again
A heart of gold stopped beating,  
Two shining eyes at rest,  
God broke our hearts to prove  
He only takes the best,  
God knows you had to leave us,  
But you didn’t go alone,  
For part of us went with you,  
The day He took you home.  
To some you will be forgotten,  
To others, just part of the past,  
But to us who loved and lost you,  
Your memory will always last.  

-Author unknown

May I go now  
Do you think the time is right?  
May I say goodbye to pain-filled days  
and endless lonely nights?  
I’ve lived my life and done my best,  
an example tried to be,  
So can I take that step beyond  
and set my spirit free?  
I fought with all my might,  
but something seems to draw me now,  
To a warm and lovely light.  
Thank you so for loving me,  
you know I love you too.  
That’s why it’s hard to say goodbye  
and end this life with you.  
So hold me now just one more time  
and let me hear you say,  
Because you care so much for me,  
you’ll let me go today.  

-Author unknown

With the Lord as “Your Shepherd”  
You have all that you need.  
For if you “Follow in His Footsteps”  
wherever He may lead,  
He will guard and guide and keep you  
In His loving, watchful care  
And, when traveling in “Dark Valleys,”  
“Your Shepherd” will be there ....  
His goodness is unfailing,  
His kindness knows no end  
For the Lord is a “Good Shepherd”  
on whom can you depend ....  
So, when your heart is troubled,  
You’ll find quiet peace and calm  
If you open up your Bible  
and just read this treasured Psalm.  

-Author unknown

This old world  
I’ll see no more  
Pain and suffering for me  
Is out the door  
Oh, what a journey this will be  
Knowing my Father in heaven  
is walking with me.  
Don’t be afraid  
I’ll be alright  
I’m cradled in Jesus’ arms  
He’s holding me tight  
I needed this rest  
Only God knows best  
For those I’ve left behind  
Don’t worry, I’m fine,  
Victory is mine.  

-Author unknown

Trust Him when dark doubts assail thee  
Trust Him when thy strength is small,  
Trust Him when to simply trust Him  
Seems the hardest thing of all,  
Trust Him, He is ever faithful;  
Trust Him, for His will is best;  
Trust Him, for the Heart of Jesus  
is the only place of rest.  
Trust Him then, through doubts and sunshine.  
All thy cares upon Him cast,  
Till the storm of life is over and the trusting days are past.  

-Author unknown

No more grief or sorrow, no more suffering or pain, now there is everlasting peace because the angels came. Only God knows what is best and He gently holds my hand . Guiding me to a better place because the angels came. When the sun rises tomorrow and I answer not my name, Please don’t cry .... Rejoice with me because the angels came. I now can rest in peace as I never could before. answered the gentle knock of the angels at my door. So please don’t mourn for me as new wings I now claim, I can take my flight to heaven because the angels came.  

-Author unknown

This old world  
I’ll see no more  
Pain and suffering for me  
Is out the door  
Oh, what a journey this will be  
Knowing my Father in heaven  
is walking with me.  
Don’t be afraid  
I’ll be alright  
I’m cradled in Jesus’ arms  
He’s holding me tight  
I needed this rest  
Only God knows best  
For those I’ve left behind  
Don’t worry, I’m fine,  
Victory is mine.  

-Author unknown
Each person’s life is but a breath, and I don’t know how much air that I have left. I am in pain and distress and I still wonder why my love is put to rest. There isn’t a day that goes by that my heart sorrows and I didn’t have to cry. If only this was a bad dream, only then could I wake up tomorrow with a brighter gleam. Day and night my heart pounds, my strength fails me, and even the light has gone from my eyes. It seems that I’m about to fall, and my pain will be over with me. Mom will always touch my heart and I will always touch her soul. For she is my diamond pearl, she is my entire world. If I can borrow angel wings or grace like a dove, there wouldn’t be a day that I’ll miss your smile in Heaven above.

A woman was created from a man’s rib and closed up in flesh meaning “life itself or created life.” God had to remove something out to make room for another life. I can only pray and hope that God could take my rib and create that special life again. I would do anything just to hear her laugh, smile, and call my name because without her nothing’s the same. May the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart be pleasing in her sight for all is her love and love is her all a restful night. I’ll love you forever. For great is your love reaching to the Heavens, and your faithfulness reaches to the skies, awake her soul for here she lies awaiting your hold. Mother, you will be truly missed and certainly not forgotten. May God bless your soul. Mommy, Heaven’s waiting for you, I Love You and you will always have my heart. May God be gracious to us, bless us and make her face shine upon us.

-Love, unknown author
In tears we saw you sinking
And watched you fade away.
Our hearts were almost breaking
We wanted you to stay.
But when we saw you sleeping
So peacefully and free from pain
How could we wish you back
To suffer that again?
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

-A mother’s love is everlasting though
the flesh is gone. The memories of joy
and laughter will still live on I will
always miss your voice and your
presence I will remember all of the
times we shared. Don’t worry I will
move on as I get in my car listening to
your favorite song, “I Got Love On My
Mind” - I know life still goes on as I
start my days and end my nights my
mother’s love will embrace me tight.
Feeling your presence and knowing
you’re there letting me know I have
nothing to fear. I will then close my
eyes and squeeze real tight then I will
have a good sleep.

-Helen Steiner Rice

When you’re searching for truth - And you
can’t find your way. When people don’t
hear. What you’re trying to say, And the
answers won’t come to the things that you
pray. It’s time to let go. And let God...
Let go of the bad and the good will appear,
Trust in the knowledge that He’s always
near. That answers and choices are
always more clear when you can let go
and let God. Just lift up your hands and
surrender your heart. Tell Him your
worries and He’ll do His part, Let go of the
past and your future will start. When you
finally let go and let God. May prayers
and faith and knowing you’re loved carry
you through times of doubt,
and lead you to perfect peace.

-unknown author

We are all God’s children
From the morning hour of birth
He lets us live and laugh and love
And have our day on earth;
He guards us through the afternoon
Till sunset’s rays are cast
Then one by one
With gentle words
He calls us home at last!!

-unknown author

Life is funny how it turns
Life comes and goes
Life tells a story, while
death tells it all.
Life brings family when death controls
Life can light the world
defeat takes its toll.
Death is life
Life is death, but
Death is just the beginning
and Life is the end.

-I watched a sail until it dropped from
sight. Over the rounding sea a gleam of
light at last far flashed farewell, and like
a thought - slipped out of mind, it
vanished and was not. Yet, to the
helmsmen standing at the wheel broad
seas still swept beneath the gliding heel.
Disaster? Change?
He felt no slight sign, nor dreamed he of
that dim horizon line. So may it be per
chance, when down the tide our dear ones
vanish. Peacefully, they glide on level
seas nor mark the unknown bound. We
call it death - to them ‘Tis Life Beyond.

-Life and Death

Just Hang On

This Life Beyond
Dear Lord of all my days and years,
The joyful times, the pain and tears
My peace and calm within the storm
That keeps me safe from harm
I know that tears must sometimes fall
To help me stand up strong and tall,
All strength and power is Yours to give,
Your hand is there each day I live.

When on the mountaintop I stand
The blessings flow from Your strong hand
But when the valley days are here,
I feel Your presence always near.
Just fill me with Your love each day
To give to others, by the way,
The blessings that You give to me,
Help me to share them lovingly
That I might be Your light of love,
A blessing from Your throne above.

There are so many in despair
I need to show that You are there.
So Lord of all my days and years,
Help me to dry another’s tears,
To show the love You give each day
The blessings we should give away.

#P81
The Blessing You Give

Nearer my God to thee
Evermore shall we all be
Whether in life or death each must come,
And see if we have a place at your throne.

We take you so much for granted.
Heavenly father you watch as we rave and rant.
There’s nothing on earth we can take when we leave.
Yet we work and slave and over things grieve.

You placed each one of us here on earth.
You alone know our true worth.
Will we try to fulfill the plan you made?
Will idleness take us to an early grave?

You told us to be fruitful and multiply.
What comes to my mind is with your help I’ll try.
I’ll let others know you would all have salvation
In this life they can find restoration.

To your bosom we will all be drawn,
And be able to live eternally in your arms.
We have come to find peace that lasts.
You removed all sin from our past.

#P82
Even Nearer To Thee

Good Bye family I had to go
But there’s something I want you to know
I enjoyed you while I had life
I had to cross over with my father Jesus Christ.
Don’t you cry, don’t shed a tear
Just look up and my love will appear
So good bye daughter, good bye son
O don’t let me forget my little one
I’ll see you soon one day
Just remember I am OK
Go on and live your life
You will soon cross over with Jesus Christ
Don’t weep or mourn because you will all
Be called home, Good Bye, Good Bye Love you all.
Just remember don’t let my death let you fall
Hold on, hold on tight
I’ll see you soon, Goodnight.

#P83
Good Bye Family
<table>
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<tr>
<th>#P84</th>
<th>#P85</th>
<th>#P86</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Carry On My Children</td>
<td>Kiss to ????</td>
<td>Let Everyone Sing in Harmony</td>
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<th>#P88</th>
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<tr>
<td>Beyond Life’s Gateway</td>
<td>I’d Like......</td>
<td>May I Go Now (V2)</td>
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</table>

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<th>#P91</th>
<th>#P92</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A Rose</td>
<td>As The Sun Begins To Set</td>
<td>Tomorrow</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Lord make me an instrument of your peace
Where there is hatred, let me sow love
Where there is injury, pardon
Where there is doubt, faith
Where there is despair, hope
Where there is darkness, light
And where there is sadness, joy
You taught us Faith ... one day at a time

It’s true we bring nothing into this world
and nothing we take when we pass. So the time in between
we must use carefully, for only the memories will last. We hurt
because you left us, we cry because you’re gone; with sorrow we must say
goodbye. But your memory lives on. Because of what you mean to us the
loneliness will always remain. But because of all the love you gave, in
our hearts you’ll live always.

I’ve built me a home in a far off land.
A home not touched by human hands
I’ve built my home on solid ground.
My rock, my strength, my savior found.
Rock of ages cleft for me,
Now I hide myself in thee.
Jesus has paid all my debts,
All my transgression and sin to forget.
I’ve built me a heavenly home.
No more tears have I to shed.
No more pain, no fears, no dread, no sickness,
nor sorrow have I.
No more worries in the sweet by and by.
So sleep on loved one and take your rest.
We love you dearly, but God loved you best.

Please don’t sing sad songs for me,
Forget your grief and fears,
For I am in a perfect place,
Away from pain and tears...
I’m far away from hunger,
And hurt and want and pride.
I have a place in Heaven,
With the Master at my side.
My life on earth was very good.
As earthly lives can go
But paradise is so much more
Than anyone can know.
My heart is filled with happiness
And sweet rejoicing too,
To walk with God is perfect peace
A joy forever new.

As along life’s rugged path I trod,
I find my resting place with God.
Tho’ cares are many along the way,
By His tender touch, they are swept away.
As I climb the mountains with weary feet,
His outstretched arms are there to greet.
I find blest comfort; my pain erased,
As I nestle there in His sweet embrace.
While at river’s crossing, or on barren land.
Tired from my journey, I rest again
in the arms of God, where He waits once more
To ease my travels just like before.
O’er hill and valley, and troubled sea.
Or wherever my steps shall carry me,
My strength is renewed by infinite Grace
That comes from God,
“My Resting Place.”

We can not know what lies ahead
From day to passing day,
What changes God is planning
In His wise and loving way.
We can not know the reasons
He allows both joy and tears,
Why we must lose the precious ones
We’ve cherished through the years.
We can not know - but we can trust,
And faith can help us find
Our way to those tomorrows
That will bring us peace of mind.

In the garden of flowers grew
with style and grace,
I knew you were special
when God shined down on your face.
When it was time God came down
and picked you with grace,
and washed all the pain
away from your face.
Without a whimper or a sound
You walked away strong and proud.
We will miss you this is true
But now you must rest
because your work is through.
God knows this and we know it too,
For that is why He has chosen you.

Endings and beginnings, closing and opening
doors, new experiences and the day-to-day
desires - all are needed and important. What
is most important for us to know is that every
day, every hour, every moment is a new
beginning. We can begin again! Whatever
yesterday held is in the past. Painful
memories are dissolved, and disappointments
are swept away. In this moment all, including
each one of us, is made new. We can begin
again! Even if doors have closed to some
meaningful experience, we know that even
greater good is in store. Let us catch the
vision of new doors, new opportunities that
are opening to us. We are growing and
unfolding as we continually say yes to God’s
plan of good for us.

Thank You, God, for new beginnings!
#P102  
The Clock Of Life

The clock of life is wound but once  
And no man has the power to tell  
Just when the hand will stop  
At late or early hour.  
To lose one's wealth is sad indeed,  
To lose one's health is more,  
To lose one's soul is such a loss,  
As no man can restore.  
The present only is our own  
We shall live and toil with a will  
And place no faith in tomorrow,  
For the clock may then be still.

#P103  
He Is Not Dead

I CANNOT SAY, AND I will not say that  
he is dead. He is just away.  
With a cheery smile, and a wave of the  
hand, He has wandered into  
an unknown land,  
And left us dreaming how very fair it needs  
must be, since he lingers there.  
And you - oh, you, who the wildest yearn,  
for an old-time step, and the glad return,  
Think of him faring on, as dear, In the love  
Of There as the love of Here.  
Think of him still as the same. I say, he is  
not dead - he is just away.

#P104  
Fly Away

As we watch you fly day by day  
We never knew it would end this way  
As we turn to your heart for  
comfort and relief.  
You told us the things we needed to hear.  
For the love we have for you Daddy made us  
glad! Although we sit around and wonder  
why you left us sad. As time goes by and by  
we will say to you “You’re Free, You’re  
free!”  
So spread your wings and soar. And always  
remember we will be grateful for your grace,  
love and wisdom. As we close this poem with  
love, peace and faith We say to you Daddy,  
We Love You. So spread your wings and fly  
away, fly away. I’m sure we will meet  
another day.

#P105  
Our Angel Above

This angel of light, she blessed all our days -  
we found the meaning of love in so many  
ways. Tho our time together was short, we  
were blessed just the same. Although this  
sweet angel didn’t carry our name.  
Reminding us of everything we’ve been  
through, even when times weren’t good we  
could count on you to help us make it  
through. Now she’s no longer with us, and  
our hearts weep, we lost our loved one but we  
gained an angel that we wanted to keep!

#P106  
Walk With Me, Daddy

Walk alongside me, daddy  
And hold my hand.  
I have so many things to learn  
That I don’t yet understand.  
Teach me the things to keep me safe  
From dangers everyday.  
Show me how to do my best,  
At home, at school, at play  
Every child needs a gentle hand  
To guide them as they grow,  
So walk along side me, daddy ~  
We have a long way to go.

#P107  
In God We Trust

It’s sometimes hard to understand  
Why these things have to be  
Our sad hearts seek the answer  
But it’s not for us to see  
We can only trust in God  
And know that in some way  
It’s all a part of His great plan  
We’ll understand someday.

#P108  
It’s Sometimes Hard To Understand

A father is a friend, a shoulder when you need  
And when you are in trouble, Daddy’s there  
in deed. When it seems the world’s against  
you, Daddy’s right there on your side. To  
show you that he cares and you no longer  
need to hide. When you feel left in the dark,  
all alone and cold. Daddy’s little word can  
make you feel so bold. Daddy knows when  
something’s wrong or when you need his  
care and because he has these senses, you  
can count on him being there. So my poem  
comes to an end, Yes me Daddy’s little girl  
and though he’s no longer here, He’s the best  
Daddy in the world.

#P109  
The Pain

The pain ...  
The pain of not seeing you again  
The pain of losing my closest friend  
The pain of not hearing you call my name  
The pain of me not doing the same  
The pain of you coming so close  
The pain of how I tried the most  
The pain of knowing that I tried my best  
The ease of knowing that you are at rest  
The pain of seeing you lying there  
The pain of having to cry another tear  
The pain of not seeing you breathe for one last time  
The pain of wishing I could rewind  
The pain of not hearing “Is that your Dad? Cause  
you two look just alike”  
The pain of knowing that you put up a fight  
The pain of realizing that this is reality  
The pain of you not being here with me  
The pain ...  
As we watch you fly day by day  
We never knew it would end this way  
As we turn to your heart for  
comfort and relief.  
You told us the things we needed to hear.  
For the love we have for you Daddy made us  
glad! Although we sit around and wonder  
why you left us sad. As time goes by and by  
we will say to you “You’re Free, You’re  
free!”  
So spread your wings and soar. And always  
remember we will be grateful for your grace,  
love and wisdom. As we close this poem with  
love, peace and faith We say to you Daddy,  
We Love You. So spread your wings and fly  
away, fly away. I’m sure we will meet  
another day.

#P110  
A Father

It was just like yesterday when I saw your  
face but now that you’re gone I don’t know  
what to do. Even though in my heart I know  
you’re in a very special place. So don’t say  
goodbye. It’s more like seeing you later as  
you head into the arms of the Lord who we  
believe in. May your soul rest in peace as I  
sit back wondering what our lives could  
have been like but now that you’re gone all  
I have is beginning memories.
For once again a loved one is gone,
God only knew, so He sent His angels
to carry him home.
We knew not what troubled him each day of his life.
He'd already lost his father, mother,
a daughter and wife.
As we look back over the years
We enjoyed the good times, but still there are tears.
For God does not make a mistake
God knows whom He wants and they He will take.
Although we cannot see your face,
not hear your voice,
Instead of you, He has selected you to be His choice.
Go ahead uncle and now you can rest
We love you, we miss but God loves you best.

God called your name so softly,
that only you could hear
And no one heard the footsteps
Of angels drawing near.
It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone,
For part of us went with you,
the day God called you home.
You're always close beside us, in everything we do,
You were our greatest treasure, God's gift to us was you.
We will always remember that way you looked,
the way you talked and smiled,
The little things you said and did
to make our lives worthwhile.
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.
Just a prayer from the family to you,
just a memory fond and true,
In our hearts you will stay forever
because we thought the world of you.

When I die do not cry for my life has come
full circle. I’ve lived my life with those I’ve
loved and friends who were just perfect. I
now reside in a place of peace and all
things are in perspective.

Turn your face toward the sun and
leave the clouds behind,
Today is yours, God given a precious gift of time.
Yesterday’s beyond recall it cannot be redone,
Tomorrow is still unclaimed it may or may not come.
Too often we worry over the bridge we’ll never cross
And miss the joys of today to be forever lost.
If there’s a kindness you can do for another’s sake,
Do it now while there is time tomorrow may be too late.
Keep your face toward the sun and happiness you’ll find,
Cherish the gift of each new day and
leave the clouds behind.

My husband was a blessing sent from heaven above
A gift from God, for our family to love
A helping hand that was always there
A loving friend who would always care
And who all of our burdens would share
My husband, what a blessing.
Those guiding hands that lead us
To the straight and narrow way.
And teaching lips that help us to learn
More and more each day.
A comfort when things didn’t go right
An angel watching over us through the night
Protecting us with all his might
By sacrificing each and every day.
He set examples for us, all the way.
Remembering always to serve God and pray.
My husband, what a blessing.
Good husbands never die.
They live with God eternally.
And one day, when we meet again, how happy
We will be, in his footsteps we now go.
And will follow God and we will show
That his work was not in vain.
Oh no, my husband, what a blessing.
A poem for you, A poem for me.
A poem for one, who now is free.

Turn me around Lord, Turn me around
Shine your light on me Lord I want to be free.
Give me a sign Lord, oh walk with me.

My Heavenly Father, I am in need.
I’ve been in trouble, and now I can see.
You’re the only one, who can set me free!
Now I know I have no more doubts,
I was lost Lord, I was crying out.

You came to my aide, there was a change in me.
Your love touched me Lord, spiritually.
I am a happy soldier now that you answered my prayer.
I am not alone anymore in darkness and despair.

We have so much in common now that you are here.
My Lord, My Lord, My Father in Heaven, who will not
forsake me. Who will always be with me in times of trouble.
You have answered my prayer.

When I Talk To God My Lord

Life is eternal, it does not end
Our Father tells us so.
Believe what He says, my friend
for He surely does know.

He created all life you see;
death is just a transition he explains.
He made life eternally so the soul forever will remain.
The body is only the clothes we wear; we take them off
when we go home. We won’t need them over there for our
Father gives us new ones to wear. The new clothes last
forever you see throughout all eternity. Once again we will
all come together to share our lives and love.

Faith is what fuels our lives
and gives motivation,
inspiration, eternal hope for our existence.

It’s not easy to step out on faith,
but you can stand steady on God’s promises.
This is what we know you’d say.
So go in confidence,
knowing that God’s grace
and my prayers
are always with you.

One day at a time.

For we know and believe that
“faith is the substance of things hoped for,
the evidence of things not seen”
For you lived by faith and grace,
Love and hope, caring and sharing ...
Oh Yes, “MOM”
you taught us this one day at a time.

A Mother’s Love Is
Being happy for her children
When they are happy
Being sad for her children
When they are sad
Being together in good and bad times.
A Mother’s Love is a source of strength
A Mother’s Love Is
Being honest with herself at all times
Being honest with her children at all times
Talking, listening and respecting the truth and never pretending
A Mother’s Love is the source of reality.
A Mother’s Love Is
An understanding so complete that she feels
as if she is a part of her children
Accepting her children just the way they are
And not trying to change them into being something else
A Mother’s Love is the source of unity.
A Mother’s Love Is
The freedom to pursue her own desires while
sharing her experiences with her children
The growth of her individuality along with
the growth of her children’s individuality
A Mother’s Love is the source of success.
A Mother’s Love Is
Knowing that her children will always be with her
Regardless of what happens
Missing her children when they pass
But knowing that they are near in her heart
A Mother’s Love is the source of security.
Most of all a Mother’s Love is Forever!
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>#P121</th>
<th>A Tribute</th>
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<tbody>
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<td>Stay, that's what so many of us wanted to say</td>
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<td>I no longer have to fight.</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>#P122</th>
<th>A Precious One From Us Is Gone</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Our hearts are filled with sadness</td>
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<tr>
<td>Our eyes are filled with tears</td>
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<tr>
<td>Our thoughts are of the times we shared with you</td>
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<tr>
<td>Over the many, many years.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Some of the times were good</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>And some of the times were bad</td>
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<tr>
<td>But, we thank the Lord above,</td>
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<tr>
<td>For all the times we had.</td>
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<tr>
<td>And as the tears roll down our faces</td>
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<tr>
<td>From our tear-filled eyes</td>
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<tr>
<td>And with our heavy and broken hearts</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>We say our last goodbye.</td>
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<tr>
<td>We loved you when you were here</td>
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<tr>
<td>And we will love you eternally.</td>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>#P123</th>
<th>Sketches</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>If God can take a small, brown seed</td>
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<tr>
<td>And grow a lovely flower,</td>
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<tr>
<td>Or set a rainbow in the sky</td>
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<tr>
<td>When sun shines through a shower -</td>
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<tr>
<td>Can't we trust our loved ones</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>To His very special care</td>
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<tr>
<td>In that great heavenly mansion</td>
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<tr>
<td>That He has prepared somewhere?</td>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>#P124</th>
<th>Stay</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Away from earth’s worries</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Away from all cares</td>
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<tr>
<td>Our loved one is sleeping</td>
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<tr>
<td>Beyond the sun’s glare,</td>
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<tr>
<td>His life’s work is finished</td>
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<tr>
<td>So why should we weep?</td>
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<tr>
<td>In God’s wonderful garden</td>
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<tr>
<td>He has fallen asleep.</td>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>#P125</th>
<th>Godspeed Dear Mother</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral piece if so we saw it there.</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say. Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts we thank you so much whatever the part.</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>#P126</th>
<th>If God Can Take A Small Brown Seed</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>You wonder why I went away</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>And didn't say goodbye;</td>
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<tr>
<td>I couldn't bear to tell you</td>
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<tr>
<td>For it hurts me when you cry.</td>
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<tr>
<td>My ship came in early this morning</td>
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<tr>
<td>And it was beautiful to see;</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>The captain was King Jesus,</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>And he softly beckoned me.</td>
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<tr>
<td>I ran across the lee way</td>
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<tr>
<td>And fell down at his feet</td>
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<tr>
<td>He took me gently in His arms,</td>
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<tr>
<td>My rest is now complete.</td>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>#P127</th>
<th>Asleep (Male)</th>
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<tr>
<td>Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral piece if so we saw it there.</td>
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<th>Perhaps</th>
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<tbody>
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Gone to be at rest
Gone to be with the very best
Free from trouble
Free from pain
Gone never to suffer again
Trials are all past
They are home at last
Resting in God’s land

Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow
But remember me in every tomorrow,
Remember the joy, and the smiles
I’ve only gone to rest a little while
Although my leaving causes pain and grief
My going has eased my hurt and given me relief.
So dry your eyes and remember me,
Not as I am now, but as I used to be.
Because I will remember you all and look
on with a smile. Understand in your hearts, I’ve only gone to rest a little while.
As long as I have the love of each of you
I can live my life in the hearts of all of you.

I could not bear my cross alone
So weak and worn was I,
But Jesus came Himself to help
And soon my tears were dry.

Sad and solemn was the call,
Of one who was dearly loved by all.
Someday we know we will meet her.
Someday we know not when,
On the beautiful Isle of somewhere,
Never to part again!

Oh, my loved ones, why do you weep?
Wipe away your tears, for I’m only asleep.
Will not awake when you call my name,
Because in the midst of the night, Death came.
I have earned this eternal rest,
Because in life God put me to the test.
The battle is over and the victory is won,
God spoke to me and he said, “Well Done.”
He stretched out His hand to beckon me,
And said, “Come home my child, to eternity.” Wipe away the tears, because I’m only asleep, I’m in the arms of Jesus, so there’s no need to weep.
Weeping may endure for the night,
But joy cometh in the morning.

Servant of God, well done!
Rest from thy loved employ.
The battle fought, the victory won.
Enter the Master’s joy.
The pains of death are past.
Labors and sorrows cease.
And life’s long warfare closed at last.
The soul’s found in peace.
Years have come to pass, yet today I’m gone
In the Bible it says we don’t live forever, so This Is How I Say Goodbye Mommy please be strong
My life was lasting through the spirit of God
So I leave my heart to my daughter who’s my joy and pride
For all my loved ones who followed me through life’s ride
I want you to know my fear should be not of death but of staying alive
But in your heart you still have God to wipe away the water from your teary eyes
I know my time of living is not forever
But hopefully as I go God and I will meet together
God said, “One day my child you will suffer no more”
When I meet up with Him at Heaven’s door
One day you will see me again for all it’s worth
I was told to be joyful when someone leaves this hateful world but cry at birth
As I go everyone is to remember me as a beautiful thing
When you close your eyes you will see me, I’m the angel with the sparkling wing.

#P139
This Is How I Say Goodbye

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 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.

#P140
Her Journey’s Just Begun

Loved ones will weep o’er my silent face,
Dear ones will clasp me in sad embrace,
Shadows and darkness will fill the place,
Five minutes after I die.

Thanks be to Jesus for pardon free,
He paid my debt on Mount Calvary’s tree,
Paradise gates will enfold even me,
Five minutes after I die.

O marvelous grace that has rescued me,
O joyous moment when Jesus I see,
O happy day when like Him I’ll be,
Five minutes after I die.

God help you to choose your eternal state
Depends on your choice, you dare not wait;
You must choose now; it will be too late
Five minutes after you die.

#P141
Five Minutes After I Die

If I knew it would be the last time I’d see you fall asleep, I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the Lord, your soul to keep,
If I knew it would be the last time that I see you walk out the door, I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for more.
If I knew it would be the last time I’d hear your voice lifted up in praise, I would video tape each action and word, so I could play them back day after day.
If I knew it would be the last time, I could spare an extra minute or two to stop and say “I Love You”, instead of assuming you would KNOW I do.
If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your day, well I’m sure you’ll have so many more, so I can let just this one slip away.
For surely there’s always tomorrow to make up for an oversight, and we always get a second chance to make everything right.
There will always be another day to say our “I love you’s”, And certainly there’s another chance to say our “Anything I can do’s?” But just in case I might be wrong, and today is all I get, I’d like to say how much I love you and I hope you never forget, Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike, And today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved one tight.
So if you’re waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today? For if tomorrow never comes, you’ll surely regret the day. That you didn’t take that extra time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss and you were too busy to grant someone, what turned out to be their one last wish.
So hold your loved ones close today, whisper in their ear, Tell them how much you love them and that you’ll always hold them dear. Take time to say “I’m sorry,” “please forgive me,” “thank you” or “it’s okay”. And if tomorrow never comes, you’ll have NO regrets about today.

#P142
A Nice Thought
When evening comes I meditate, on what the day has brought and do my best to understand what lessons have been taught. For I believe the reason why, we have been given birth. Is we must meet the challenges, that we face here on earth. Life isn’t just a one-way street, where we can’t lift our voices. From birth until the day we die, we’re given many choices. I have to question, did I try, to really understand The needs that someone else may have, and lend a helping hand? If I will just remember, to light one little spark That brightness someone else’s life, that otherwise is dark. Then I can find contentment, in doing what I can And knowing there’s a reason, I’ve been chosen for His plan.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>#P143</th>
<th>Soliloquy</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>On the wings of death and sorrow</strong> God sends us hope for tomorrow And in His mercy and His grace He gives us strength to bravely face The lonely days that stretch ahead And know our loved one is not dead, But only sleeping and out of sight In that land where there is no night.</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>#P144</th>
<th>On The Wings Of Death And Sorrow</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>God knows best when you are discouraged. He knows when you are blue, He knows if you need comforting. He watches over you. He knows when things are going wrong. And friends seem to be few. When trials and trouble get you down. He watches over you. He’s always near in time of need. When dark clouds are in view And when you think you can’t go on He watches over you. And when you really need a friend One who’s kind and true. Just put your faith and trust in Him He watches over you.</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>#P145</th>
<th>Miss Me, But Let Me Go!</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Can you see with your mind’s eye, peoples dwelling together? Sorrow has passed. Peace at last! Life without tears and pain. Sing out with joy of heart. You, too, can have a part. Live for the day when you’ll say: “Life without end, at last!” Man and beast living in peace, cause no harm to each other. Food will be there. All will share in what God provides. Sing out with joy of heart. You, too, can have a part. Live for the day when you’ll say: “Life without end, at last!” In those days old will grow young, flesh revived as in childhood. Troubles are gone from now on. No need to weep or fear. Sing out with joy of heart. You, too, can have a part. Live for the day when you’ll say: “Life without end, at last!”</td>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>#P146</th>
<th>I Have Gone To A Better Place</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Where I’m going is a beautiful and silent place. No cries, sickness or worries for eternity. Why grieve for me when you have each other? Don’t think of the bad times. Think of good times we’ve had together. Over the years, tired and sickly ... I feel much better with Jesus. God saw I was getting tired, so He picked me up on His wings so I could rest.</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>#P147</th>
<th>God Knows Best</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>There are many things in life That we cannot understand But we must trust God’s judgment And be guided by His hand You toiled so hard for those you loved Your love for you family was true You did your best for all of us And we will always remember you Only God knows how much we’ll miss you And how much you meant to us Though your smile is gone forever And your love we cannot touch Yet we’ll have as sweet memory Of the one we loved so much For many years, the family chain was closely linked together But, oh! That chain is broken now Another link is gone forever.</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>#P148</th>
<th>Can You See Your Mind’s Eye</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A mother’s love is something that no one can explain, it is made of deep devotion and sacrifice and pain, it is endless and unselfish and enduring come what may for nothing can destroy it or take that love away... It is patient and forgiving when all others are forsaking, and it never fails or falters even though the heart is breaking... it believes beyond believing when the world around condemns, and it glows with all the beauty of the rarest, brightest gems ... It is far beyond defining, it defies all explanation, and it still remains a secret like the mysteries of creation ... a many splendor miracle man cannot understand and another wondrous evidence of God’s tender guiding hand.</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>#P149</th>
<th>Rest Safely In His Care (V2)</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>There will be a light in the sky From the palace on high When I come to the end of my journey Sweet relief from all care Will be waiting for me there When I come to the end of my journey. When the long day is ended The journey is over I shall enter that blessed above, For the Savior I love Will be waiting for me When I come to my journey’s end.</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>#P150</th>
<th>There Will Be A Light In The Sky</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>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 and every one of us 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 sorrows in doing good deeds Miss me-but let me go.</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>#P151</th>
<th>A Mother’s Love</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A mother’s love is something that no one can explain, it is made of deep devotion and sacrifice and pain, it is endless and unselfish and enduring come what may for nothing can destroy it or take that love away... It is patient and forgiving when all others are forsaking, and it never fails or falters even though the heart is breaking... it believes beyond believing when the world around condemns, and it glows with all the beauty of the rarest, brightest gems ... It is far beyond defining, it defies all explanation, and it still remains a secret like the mysteries of creation ... a many splendor miracle man cannot understand and another wondrous evidence of God’s tender guiding hand.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Sweet guardian angel sent down from above, you speak to me of God’s mercy and love. Assigned to my care, God sent you to earth to guard and protect me from time of my birth. Although I can’t see you, I know that you’re real. When danger is lurking, your presence I feel. It comforts me then to know you are near, keeping watch over me, whatever my fear. My friend and protector each day of the year, God knew I would need you and that’s why you’re here.

Though you’re gone
You’re not forgotten
Your place on earth can never be filled
We shall keep your memory sacred

God came to me one day
He whispered in my ear
Come on my child, its time to go
Your home is now up there
I can’t go now, I haven’t said goodbye
To my friends and family
Don’t worry, he said you don’t have to fear. In their hearts you’ll always be near. I went without saying anything
To all the people I love
Hoping they’ll understand, it was in God’s plan and at His gates I’ll stand
So now that I’m in the house of the Lord I say don’t shed a tear
Just think of it as his amazing grace
And know I’m always here Till our hearts in death are stilled.

If the sun begins to hurt your eyes.
Then, it’s time for you to realize.
Beyond this morning’s skies,
lies a better day
If you let Him, He’ll guide you.
He’ll always be there.
Right there beside you.
Each and every step of your way.
Come and go where peaceful waters flow.
Our precious one.
Go and take your rest.
We love you so very much but,
God loves you best.

When your burdens are many
And your heart is heavy
And you doubt your strength can last,
Reach up, and hold tight to the Giver of Life. And know, this too shall pass.
Oft’ times we are laden
With trials and sorrows
That seem to come all too fast.
Reach up, hold tight to the Giver of Life. And know, this too shall pass. When doubts and worries plague your soul. And your problems are all too vast, Reach up, hold tight to the Giver of Life and know this too shall pass.
When your faith is tested. And pain is so great And depression you can’t seem to cast Reach up, hold tight to the Giver of Life. And know this too shall pass.

No more suffering, no more pain
Only sunshine, no more rain.
No more problems, no more stress
Only good times, no more mess.
No more crying, no more tears
Only smiles, no more fears.
No more running, no more hiding
Only the truth, no ore lying
No more wishing, no more hoping
Everything is granted, no more moping
No more hate, no more evil
Only God, no more devil
No more dealing with the physical form
Now spread your wings and ..... Fly on.

Just think of a world, a world without tears.
Where a man can live for a million years.
With never a grief, an ache, or a pain
And never a thought of dying again.
Think of a world where a lame man will leap
From crag to crag like a deer or a sheep.
Where none will be deaf or none shall be blind,
And the dumb shall sing and speak forth his mind.
Now a “World without tears”. Is not just a dream.
As many a person might make it to seem,
For just as sure as the bible is true ...
A world without tears now lies before you.

God didn’t promise
Days without pain,
Laughter without sorrow
Or sun without rain.
But God did promise
Strength for the day,
Comfort for the tears
And a light for the way,
And for all who believe
In His Kingdom above,
He answers their faith
With everlasting love.

Take time to think;
It is the source of power.
Take time to read;
It is the foundation of wisdom.
Take time to pray;
It is the opportunity to seek God.
Take time to be aware;
It is the opportunity to help others.
Take time to love and to be loved;
It is God’s greatest gift.
Take time to laugh;
It is the music of the soul.
Take time to be friendly;
It is the road to happiness.
Take time to dream;
It is what the future is made of.
Take time to appreciate people;
They are part of your years living.
Thank the people in your life;
For your life is so enriched by them.
Take time to pray;
It is the greatest power on Earth.
Dear Family and Friends,

I want you to know that I have moved. I received a call from God, the Chief Architect, who informed me that my new house is ready and I could move immediately. Well, my new home is finished and its such a beautiful sight to behold. It is located in an exclusive estate area and it sits behind a beautiful pearly gate.

There is peace, joy and happiness here with no more pain to bear, no strife or discontent. I could go on exploring around my new home but I have to get fitted for my wings. Let me give you my new address because I highly recommend you make plans to live here too.

12 Gates to the City Avenue
Godstown, Heaven 77777.

Oh yeah! Let me tell you this , I don’t have a telephone yet, but first call God. If you don’t have His number, He is listed in the Good Book on every page. Contact Him.

#P161
Change Of Address

Just because I love you is why I sit and write these few words that mean so much.

To think that being without you would cause me grief, yet relief. God has allowed us a few wonderful years together. I admit all has not been a bed of roses but yet cherishable. Now, we have come to the ending of our road together. This is where we part and the ending becomes the beginning.

Somewhere along the way, we lost one another.

In losing you I find myself. In finding myself, I find GOD. In finding GOD I find peace. Surely, GOD knows my love for you is sincere and true. I will always LOVE and remember nothing but the good.

Where there is no relationship there is no life. So, nothing can grow in a barren land.

I have pledged myself to succeed in life and I know success is always the result of conscientious and efficient effort. I believe that GOD will lend me everything with which to succeed. I will never close my eyes in sleep without praying for Diving Guidance to the end, that I will be Patient and Persevere.

#P163
A New Beginning

Life is Eternal, the Good Lord said,
So do not think of your loved one as dead
For death is only a stepping stone
To a beautiful life we have never known.
A place where God promised man he would be Eternally happy and safe and free.
A wonderful land where we live anew,
When our journey on Earth is over and through.
So trust in God and doubt him never,
For all who love Him, live forever,
And while we cannot understand
Just let the Savior take your hand,
For when death's Angel comes to call,
"God is so great and we are so small"
And there is nothing you need fear
For faith in God makes all things clear.

#P162
Life is Eternal

One night a woman had a dream. She dreamed she was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from her life. For each scene, she noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to her, and the other to the LORD.

When the last scene of her life flashed before her, she looked back at the footprints in the sand. She noticed that many times along the path of her life there was only one set of footprints. She also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in her life. This really bothered her and she questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me."

The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."

#P164
Footprints (Female)
God did not promise
Days without pain,
Laughter without sorrow
Or sun without rain.
But God did promise
Strength for the day,
Comfort for the tears
And a light for the way,
And for all who believe
In His Kingdom above,
He answers their faith
With everlasting love.

We are all God’s children,
From the morning hour of birth,
He lets us live and laugh and love.
And have our day on earth.
He guards us through the afternoon,
Till sunset’s rays are cast,
Them one by one, with gentle words,
He calls us home at last

By the Glorious
Morning Light
And by the Night
When it is still ...
The Guardian Lord
Hath not Forsaken thee
Nor is He displeased
And verily the Hereafter
Will be better for thee
Than the present.

Those we love must sometimes pass
Beyond our present sight;
Must leave us and must leave our world
Without their radiant light.
But, we can say that like the candle
They are just away.
That another room is brightened
By their warm and lovely ray.
And heaven’s candelabra
Where they shine divinely bright
Each candle burns forevermore
In God’s eternal light.

Remember me, God?
I come every day
Just to talk with You
And to learn how to pray.

You make me feel welcome,
You reach out Your hand.
I need never explain
For You understand.

O God, what comfort to know You care
And to know when I seek You,
You will always be there.

When God calls little children to dwell with
Him above, we mortals sometimes question
the wisdom of his love. For an heartache
compares with the death of one small child
who does so much to make our world seem
wonderful and mild. Perhaps God tires 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.

Our Father knows what’s best for us,
So why should we complain ...
We always want the sunshine,
But He knows there must be rain.
We love the sound of laughter
And the merriment of cheer;
But our hearts would lose their tenderness
If we never shed a tear.
Our Father tests us often
With suffering and with sorrow;
He tests us, not to punish us,
But to help us meet “tomorrow.”
For growing trees are strengthened
When they withstand the storm;
And the sharp cut of the chisel
Gives the marble grace and form.
God never hurts us needlessly,
And He never wastes our pain;
For every loss He sends to us
Is followed by rich gain.
And when we count the blessing
That God has so freely sent;
We will find no cause for murmuring
And no time to lament.
For our Father loves His children,
And to Him all things are plain;
So He never sends us “Pleasure”
When the “soul’s deep need is pain.”
So whenever we are troubled,
And when everything goes wrong,
It is just God working in us
To make “our spirits strong.”

God’s Promise

Home At Last

The Glorious Morning Light

It’s Me Again, God

Little Angels

God Knows Best

Strolling Life’s Garden
If you should awaken one day to find that God had forbidden my sun to shine I wish that you would not shed a tear just bow your head and say a prayer.

My funeral is not being preached today it is a celebration in a way. I’ve shed my troubles, my ups and downs now I’m going home to get my crown.

I’ve done some bad, I’ve done some good but God is merciful, He understood. He forgave my sins and set me straight and now I can enter the Pearly Gates.

Words of Comfort

I have to live with myself, and so I want to be for myself to know. I want to be able, as days go by, Always to look myself straight in the eye. I don’t want to stand, with the setting sun, And hate myself for the things I’ve done. I want to go out with my head erect, I want to deserve all men’s respect. For here in the struggle for fame and self I want to be able to like myself. I don’t want to look at myself and know I’m bluster, a bluff and an empty show. I never can hide myself from ME; I see what others may never see. I know what others may never know, I never can fool myself, and so, Whatever happens, I want to be Self-respecting and conscience-free.

Do It Anyway

The Glorious Morning Light

By the Glorious Morning Light And by the Night When it is still ... The Guardian Lord Hath not Forsaken thee Nor is He displeased And verily the Hereafter Will be better for thee Than the present.

- Amen -

Farewell my family, don’t weep for I’m at peace now, just asleep. Farewell my family, I’m not alone, the Mighty Maker has led me safely home. Just think back over the many years, how the family seemed so strong, holding back the tears. Yet, God somehow always made a way, thanking Him every night and day. Be good my family, always love each other. Be strong my family, strong in heart, the blood ties, no one can ever part. If at some time I made a mistake, as you live, many will you make. Farewell my family, I’ve been called away. Walk with God, trust in His word, for He is always by your side.

Myself

Going Home “Prayer”

Mother you were such a good one, you raised me oh, so well You lived your life and grew in grace, No one else can take your place No more pain and suffering will you endure I loved you so much, but God loved you more. He chose you to come through those pearly gates, Oh you are so much better in that perfect place. You were much more than a mother, you were my backbone, best friend, mentor and leader I will always love you, and your memories will live with me for the rest of my life. I could not be so selfish to have you all for myself. He wanted to enjoy all of those magnificent memories that I have of you. You have emerged from this earthly shell, Now with and you will dwell.

“Don’t Cry For Me ”
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>#P183 House of Clay</strong></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>I have finished now with this house of clay. Please kindly and carefully lay it away. And let me rest from this life of pain. Falling in sunshine, storm and rain. Trying to help my family and friends. Turning no needy from my door. Many times I was misunderstood. When I had done the best I could. I’m tired now so let me rest. Don’t cry, don’t you know God knows best. I have another house you know, Where God’s redeemed can go. I don’t need this house of clay. So tenderly, carefully lay it away.</td>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>#P184 God looked around His Garden</strong></th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>God looked around His garden and found an empty place. Then He looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face. He placed His arms around you and lifted you to rest. God’s garden must be beautiful, for He only takes the best. He knew that you were suffering. He knew you were in pain, He saw the road was getting rough and the hills were hard to climb, so He closed your eyes and whispered “Peace be Thine.” It broke our hearts to lose you but you did not go alone, a part of us went with you the day God called you home. If love would have saved you, you never would have died.</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>#P185 The Joy Of Unselfish Giving</strong></th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>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 something, 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. And when the journey finally ends, We’ll claim a great reward, And find an everlasting peace, Together with the Lord.</td>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>#186 In the stillness</strong></th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>In the stillness we think of you husband, father, brother and friend. In the porch, in a tear, in a sound, in passing a porch seeing an empty chair, the smell of a cigar, a cigarette or listening to elderly men chatting, laughing, throwing up their hands talking about their yesterday and when they were young. In stillness of our mind, when we are all alone, everyone has gone home. I still feel you, smell you, the warmth of a hug, the sound of your laugh and how all the simple things that you gave will last. You will never be forgotten, we will learn to live with your memory. Our shooting star that was borrowed to us. We thank God for you, to God be the Glory in His stillness of time..... We say see you on the other side Daddy, Husband, Brother and Friend. Thanks for all the things you done that was appreciated and those things that went unnoticed and what was never done...... It don’t matter no how. In the stillness we thank the day that you were born.</td>
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<tr>
<th><strong>#187 To My Loved Ones</strong></th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>I’ll loan to you for a little time a child of mine, He said For you to love while she lives and mourn for when she’s dead She may be six or seven years or twenty-two or three. But will you till I call for her take care of her for me? She’ll bring her charms to gladden you and should her stay be brief You’ll have her lovely memories as solace for your grief. I cannot promise she will stay since all from earth return But there are some lessons taught down there I want this child to learn. I've looked this wide world over in my search for teachers true And from the throngs of crowd life’s lanes - I’ve selected you Now will you give him all your love, not think the labor vain Not think me when I come to call to take her home again? I fancied that I heard them say; “Dear Lord, Thy Will Be Done&quot; For all the joys this child will bring, the risk of grief we’ll run We’ll shelter her with tenderness, We’ll love her while we may And for the happiness we’ve known forever grateful stay But should the angels call for her much sooner then we planned We’ll brave the bitter grief that comes and try to understand</td>
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<tr>
<th><strong>#188 The Road To Eternity</strong></th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>I’ll lend you for a while a child of mine,” He said &quot;For you to love while he lives and mourn for when he’s dead It may be six or seven years, or twenty-two or three. But will you till I call him back, take care of him for me? He’ll bring his charms to gladden you, and should his stay be brief You’ll have his lovely memories as solace for your grief. &quot;I cannot promise he will stay; since all from earth return, But there are lessons taught down there I want this child to learn. I've looked the wide world over in my search for teachers true And from the throngs of crowd life’s lanes I have chosen you. Now will you give him all your love, not think the labor vain, Nor hate Me when I come to call to take him back again?&quot; &quot;I fancied that I heard them say, &quot;Dear Lord, Thy will be done! For all the joy Thy child shall bring, the risk of grief we run. We’ll shelter him with tenderness, we’ll love him while we may, And for the happiness we’ve known, forever grateful stay. But should the angels call for him much sooner than we’ve planned. We’ll brave the bitter grief that comes and try to understand.&quot;</td>
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<tr>
<th><strong>#189 A Child’s Prayer</strong></th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Now I lay me down to sleep....... I pray the Lord my soul to keep..... If I should die before I wake.... I pray the Lord my soul to take.... May God bless all those I love.</td>
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<tr>
<th><strong>#181 A Child of Mine (female)</strong></th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Almighty and most Merciful God Who, when little children born again of water depart this mortal life, doest forthwith, without any desert of other, bestow upon them life everlasting, as we believe thou hast done to this little child, Not hate me when I come to call to take her home again? You’ll have her lovely memories as solace for your grief.</td>
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<tr>
<th><strong>#181 A Child of Mine (male)</strong></th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Dear Lord, Thy Will Be Done&quot; For all the joys this child will bring, the risk of grief we run. We’ll shelter him with tenderness, we’ll love him while we may, And for the happiness we’ve known, forever grateful stay. But should the angels call for him much sooner than we’ve planned. We’ll brave the bitter grief that comes and try to understand.&quot;</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
**Spanish Prayers**

**Jehová es mi pastor:** nada me faltará. En lugares de delicados pastos me hará descansar. 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, porque tú estarás conmigo: tu vara y tu cayado me infundirán aliento. Aderezas mesa delante de mi 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.

**De Jehova es la tierra y su plenitude; El mundo, y los que en el habitan.**

Quien subira al monte de Jehova? Y quien estara en su lugar santo? El limpio de manos y puro de corazon; El que no ha elevado su alma a cosas vanas, Ni jurado Con engano. El recibira bendicion de Jehova,y justicia del Dios de salvacion.

**Cuando tenga que dejalos por un corto tiempo, por favor no se entristezcan ni derramen lagrimas ni se abracen a su pena a traves de el tiempo; por el contrario empiezen de Nuevo con valentia y con una sonrisa por mi memoria y en mi nombre vivan su vida y hagan todas las cosas igual que antes.**

**Alzaré mis ojos a los montes; De donde vendrá mi socorro? Mi socorro viene de Jehová, que hizo los cielos y la tierra. No dará tu pie al resbaladero, Ni se dormirá el que te guarda. He aqui, no se adormecerá no dormirá. El que guarda a Israel. Jehová es t guardador; Jehová es tu sombra a tu mano derecha. El sol no te fatigará de día, ni la luna de noche. Jehová te guardará de todo mal; el guardara tu alma. Jehová guardará tu salida y tu entrada desde ahora y para siempre.**

**Una noche un hombre tuvo un sueño. Soñó que caminaba en la orilla de una playa con el SEÑOR. A través del cielo se alumbraban escenas de su vida. En cada escena veía dos pares de huellas de pies en la arena: un par pertenecía a él y el otro, al SEÑOR. Cuando la última escena de su vida se alumbró ante él, miró hacia atrás, a las huellas en la arena, notó que muchas veces a lo largo de su vida había sólo un par de huellas. También notó que esto coincidía con los momentos más tristes y solitarios de su vida. Esto realmente le molestó y le preguntó al SEÑOR: “SEÑOR, Tú dijiste una vez que yo decidí seguirte, Tú caminarías conmigo todo el camino, pero he notado que en los momentos más difíciles de mi vida, hay solamente un par de huellas. Y yo no comprendo por qué cuando más te he necesitado, me has dejado sólo.” El SEÑOR le contestó: “Hijo mío, mi querido hijo, yo te amo y nunca te he dejado. Durante tus momentos de prueba y sufrimiento, cuando tú has visto únicamente un par de huellas, era entonces cuando yo te cargaba.”**
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Angel de Dios, Mi querido Guardián; fuiste enviado para protegernos. En este día permanece junto a mí, para alumbrar y guiar, guardarme y dirigirme. Enseña, mi querido Angel de la Guarda, a conocer a Dios, para amarlo y servirlo por siempre. Aléjame de todo peligro y enseña me el camino al Cielo. Amén.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Oración al Angel de la Guarda</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dios te salve María: llena eres de gracia, el Señor es contigo. Bendita tú eres entre todas las mujeres y bendito es el fruto de tu vientre, Jesús. Santa María, Madre de Dios ruega por nosotros pecadores ahora y en la hora de nuestra muerte. Amén</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>El Ave María</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh Divino Maestro! Concédeme que no busque ser comprendido, sino comprender: ser amado, sino amar: porque dando, es como recibimos: perdonando, es como Tú nos perdonas y murriendo en Ti, es como nacemos a la Vida Eterna! - S. Francisco de Asís</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Señor hazme un instrumento de tu paz! Donde haya odio, siembre yo amor, donde haya injuria, perdón: donde haya duda, fe: donde haya desaliento, esperanza: donde haya sombras, luz: donde haya tristeza alegría.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh Dios, através de la muerte de tu Hijo en la cruz, tu has sobrepasado el sufrimiento de la muerte por nosotros. Através de su entierro, Tú has hecho la tumba un lugar sagrado. Rogamos por todos los que han muerto creyendo en Jesús, y han sido enterrados con Él creyendo que algún día llegaráра el día de la resurrección. En el nombre del Padre, del Hijo y del Espíritu Santo. Amén.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>#P207 #P208 El Ave María</td>
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<td>#P208</td>
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<tr>
<td>#P209</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Padre Nuestro, que estás en el cielo, santificado sea tu Nombre; venga a nosotros tu reino; hágase tu voluntad en la tierra como en el cielo. Danos hoy nuestro pan de cada día; perdona nuestras ofensas como también nosotros perdonamos a los que nos ofenden; no nos dejes caer en la tentación, y líbranos del mal. Amén</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>#P210 #P211</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Senor, Dame la serenidad Necesaria Para aceptar las Cosas que no puedo Cambiar. Coraje par Cambiar las cosas que puedo Y Astucia para Saber la diferencia Entre ellas.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Padre Nuestro</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>#P213 #P214</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yo soy la resurreccion y la Vida el que cree en mi, Aunque haya muerto, vivirá, Y el que vive y cree en mi, No morirá para siempre.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>#P215</td>
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</table>