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. 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.

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

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

-Helen Lowrie Marshall

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.

-Author unknown

#P4 The Master Called

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.

-author unknown

#P5 Miss Me, But Let Me Go

GOD, grant me the Serenity
to accept the things I cannot change,
Courage to change the things I can, and the
Wisdom to know the difference.
Living one day at a time;
Enjoying one moment at a time;
Accepting hardship as the pathway to peace.
Taking, as He did, this sinful world as it is,
not as I would have it. Trusting that He will
make all things right if I surrender to His Will;
That I may be reasonably happy in this life, and
supremely happy with Him forever in the next.
Amen

-Author unknown

P7 **Serenity 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.

-Author unknown

#P8 **Be Not Afraid**

P3 **Afterglow**

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!

-author unknown

#P6 **I'm Free**

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

-Helen Steiner Rice

P9 When I Must Leave You

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 have continued 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 you as a loss to our family that remains We cherish you as a beautiful angel that heaven has gained!

-Author unknown

P10 Heaven Has Gained An Angel

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.

-Author unknown

P13 **Togetherness**

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.

-Author unknown

P16
Come to me

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 the 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.

-Author unknown

#P11 **He Is Gone**

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 So grieve for a while for me if you must Then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a while that we must part So bless the memories within your heart I won't be far away, for life goes on So if you need me, call and I will come Though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near And if you listen with your heart you'll hear All my love around you so soft and clear And then, when you must come this way alone I'll greet you with a smile and say, "Welcome Home."

-Author unknown

-Mary Stevenson

P14 **To Those I Love**

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".

#P17
Footprints

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.

I've closed my eyes and fallen asleep,

-Emily Dickinson

#P12 Asleep

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

P15 **Don't**

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 Daughter come higher and serve me above What glories await the spirit set free From fetters of earth untrammeled to be The work begins here is continued above And all that's left in life is service and love.

#P18 -Author unknown

The Mansions Above

I know not what the year will bring, But this I know, my heart will sing; For He who gives the gift of years has power to still my doubts and fears. And if the way be dark or fair, I shall not doubt God answers prayer. Though I may walk the depths, of night, His lamp of Truth shall give me light. To me there is no foreign land, For with me is His guiding hand. And God, Who heeds the sparrow's fall, will always answer when I call. 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.

-Author unknown

To say goodbye is not the end
To all my family and friends
For life goes on, you must endure
For my eternity is sure.
Remember all the good times
The memories we've shared
The precious jewels of laughter
The tender love and care.
I found my resting place
God's peace surrounds my soul
Let love abound in all your hearts
Let heaven be your goal.

-Author unknown

For every pain that we must bear
For every burden, every care
There is a reason.
For every grief that bows the head
For every tear drop that is shed
There is a reason.
For every hurt, for every plight
For every lonely, pain-racked night,
There is a reason.
But if we trust God, as we should
It will all turn out for our good
He knows the reason.

-Author unknown

#P19 **He is Mindful Of His Own**

I've parted this life my loved one,
But worry not for I am not gone,
I am merely resting.
Don't cry or mourn
For God is with you and in your hearts.
Carry on.
We will miss each other,
But remember God is with us all.
Be strong my loved one,
For I am not gone,

but merely resting.

-Author unknown

P20 **To Say Goodbye**

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.
I needed the quiet, so He drew me aside.

-Alice H. Mortenson

P21 There's A Reason

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.

-Author unknown

P22 I Am Resting

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.

-Author unknown

#P25
Lonely Is The Home Without You

P23 I Needed The Quiet

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.

-Author unknown

P26
My Farewell

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.

P24

I've Changed My Address

-Author unknown

P27 <u>Rest Safely In Hi</u>s Care V1 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.

-Author unknown

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 the sky 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

Lord, I've never moved a mountain And I guess I never will. All the faith that I could muster Wouldn't move a small ant hill. Yet I'll tell vou, Lord, I'm grateful For the privilege of knowing thee, And for all the mountain moving Down through life you've done for me. When I needed grace to lift me From the depths of despair, And when burdens, pain and sorrow Have been more than I could bear, You have always been my helper To restore life's troubled sea, And to move these little mountains That have looked so big to me. Many times when I've had problems And when bills I've had to pay, And the worries and the heartaches Just kept mounting every day, Lord, I don't know how you did it, Can't explain, the where's or why's, All I know I've seen these mountains Turn to blessings in disguise. No, I've never moved a mountain For my faith is far too small. Yet I thank you, Lord of Heaven, You have always heard my call. And as long as there are mountains In my life I'll have no fear, For the mountain moving Jesus He shall make them disappear.

-Author unknown

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, 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 the sky 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.

 $\hbox{\it -} Author\ unknown$

P30 **Wildflower**

P30 **Wildflower**

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 *To be part of such heavenly company* The bloom must be pure and sweet And the little bud that was chosen Was the child who had played at our feet. Sorrow is great at the loss of our child At the parting with one we love But the parting was made that our child might go To brighten the heavens above.

P32

Baby

Remember, O Lord, this

Thy servant, who is gone

Before us with the sign

of faith, and sleeps in

the sleep of peace.

To this one, O Lord and

To all who rest in Christ,

Grant, we pray Thee, a

Place of refreshment, light,

And peace.

-Author unknown

-Author unknown

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

P33

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.

-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

P34 Faithful People

I said a prayer for you today and I know God must have heard I felt the answer in my heart Although He spoke no word! I didn't ask for wealth or fame (I knew you wouldn't mind) I asked him to send treasures of A far more lasting kind! I asked that He'd be near you At the start of each new day To grant you health and blessings And friends to share your way! I asked for happiness for you in all Things great and small but it was for his loving care that I Prayed for most of all!

-Author unknown

P35 Wreath

P36 Life Prayer

#P37 I Said A Prayer

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

P38 What God Hath Promised

"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

P39 Success

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

P40 Savior Prayer

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

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

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

P41 I Do Not Go Alone V1

P42 I Did Not Die

P43 Christian Science

I shall pass through the world But once: any good therefore that I can do or any kindness that I Can show to any human being, Let me do it now, let me not defer Or neglect it for I shall not pass This way again.

-Author unknown

Fold my work and lay it away for This is the end of a last long day. Out Of the clouds have come some tears, Out of the shadow have come some Fears.

Always our Father's loving care, and The blessed privilege dear friends and Loved ones do not sorrow, its good Right now, but its good morning Tomorrow.

-Author unknown

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

P44 **Exlibris**

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

P47 The Magic of a Mother's Touch

P45 Fold My Work

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

P48 If Tears Could Build A Stairway

P46 A Light From Our Household

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.

-Author unknown

P49

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

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

If a tiny baby could think, it would be afraid of birth. To leave the only world it has known would seem a kind of death. But immediately after the birth the child would find itself in loving arms, showered with affection and cared for at every moment. Surely the baby would say, "I was foolish to doubt God's plan for me.

This is a beautiful life."

Passing through death is really a birth into a

Passing through death is really a birth into a new and better world. Those who are left behind should not grieve as if there were no hope. Life is changed, not taken away. Our dear ones live on, in a world beautiful beyond anything we can imagine.

"Do not grieve too much," they say to us.
"We are living and are still with you."

-Author unknown

He wished no one a last farewell, nor 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

#P50 **Away**

#P51 A Word Of Consolation

#P52 **He Wished No One A Last Farewell**

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

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.

#P54

Remember Me

-Author unknown

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 mother-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

#P53 In This Time Of Grief

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.

#P56 -Author unknown
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.

 $\hbox{\it -} Author\ unknown$

#P57

When Day Is Done

#P55 **Fly On To Heaven**

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. vou did not go alone. For part of us went with you, the day God called you home. You left us beautiful memories, your love is still our guide. 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

#P59 **A Heart of Gold**

There's no time for sad remembrances Because I'm home where I belong I've conquered all my battles, I've even heard the trumpet's song. I've climbed my highest mountain And I've reached an even peak, And I've found that peace and true reward That you have yet to seek. There's no time for sad remembrances For you have a precious life; So find comfort in my journey Please don't bear this pain and strife. Oh! My Father's house is perfect Just like He said it would be, So dry your tears Because I'm home and now I'm free. I am part of all the beauty That your world has yet to see; So don't be sad about my journey, Just be glad that I am free!

-Author unknown

#P62 No Time For Sad Remembrances

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

#P65 **Trust Him**

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.

#P60 -Author unknown

May I Go Now? (V1)

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

#P63 There Is Peace And Calm In The 23rd Psalm

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

#P66 **This Old World** 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

#P61 Because The Angels Came

Sorry I had to Leave You So Suddenly" Sorry I had to leave in a sudden kind of way; didn't have time to call and say good-bye today. I knew you would understand, because that's the way you are; don't worry about the distance because I'm not really that far. Don't wait up and please don't cry you didn't hear me say good-bye.

-Author Unknown

#P64 **Suddenly**

Earth hath no sorrows that God can't heal As I softly repeat it, great comfort I feel And I long to reach out to those in the storm. Of sorrows dark night and point to the morn, when joy will abound up there in the skies. As God gently wipes he tears from our eyes! Oh then we'll see clearly the face we adore and greet our dear loved ones who've gone on before. Gone every heartache that here we may feel; for earth hath no sorrows that God can't heal!

-unknown author

#P67
Earth Hath Sorrow That God Can't Heal

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 ever 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

-unknown author

#P68 **Heart To Soul**

Loving you is something we all enjoyed to do. Your beautiful smile, your everlasting bliss, your slow walk and gentle hug, kiss. Those are just a few things that we will all miss. You were like a breath of fresh air. Never once did you not care. In our hearts, we can't despair, because you will always be here. May your soul live on forever, because we will always be together. So, for now we will put you to rest, because for all of us, I know you would want the best. There's so much we all want, need and forgot to say. But, there's one thing for sure, we can't stand in God's way. So, as your family and friends, we must stay strong ... so you're precious name may carry on. We love you then, now and forever. In our hearts, minds and souls, we will always be together.

-unknown author

I am home in Heaven, dear ones; Oh, so happy and so bright! There is perfect joy and beauty In this everlasting light.

All the pain and grief is over, Every restless tossing passed; I am now at peace forever, Safely home in Heaven at last.

Did you wonder why I so calmly Trod the valley of the shade? Oh! But Jesus' love illumined Every dark and fearful glade.

And He came Himself to meet me In that way so hard to tread; And with Jesus' arm to lean on, Could I have one doubt or dread?

Then you must not grieve so sorely, For I love you dearly still: Try to look beyond earth's shadows, Pray to trust our Father's Will.

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

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

-unknown author

#P69 **Safely Home**

Please don't say that I gave up, just say that I gave in. Don't say I lost the battle, for it was God's war to lose or win. Please don't say how good I was, but I did my best. Just say that I tried to do what's right - to give the most I could, not do less.

Please don't give me wings or halos, that's for God to do. I want no more than I deserve, no extras, just my due. Please don't give flowers, or talk in hushed tones. Don't be concerned about me now, I'm well with God; I've made my home.

Don't talk about what could have been, it's over and it's done. Just see to all my family's needs, the battle has been won. When you draw a picture of me, don't draw me as a Saint. I've done some good, I've done some wrong, so use all your paint - not just the bright and light tones, use some gray and dark. In fact, don't put me down on canvass, paint me in your heart.

Don't just remember good times, but remember all the bad. For life is full of many things, some happy and some sad. But if you must do something, then I have one last request - forgive for the wrongs I've done, and with the love that's left, thank God for my soul's resting, thank God for I've been blessed. Thank God for all who loved me, praise God who loved me best.

-Unknown author

#P70 **Loving You**

#P71 When I Must Leave You 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

-unknown author

#P72
In Tears We Saw You Sinking

No need to worry, no need to cry nor question God and wonder why. My heart's at peace you're wondering how because my soul is with Jesus and I'm resting now. The services I gave for my family and friends were services of love, even to the end. Loved one's now look to Jesus for He knows best. He carried me home for I needed the rest. Family don't you cry and don't be afraid for me, already a way has been made. Keep trusting in Jesus and doing His will, through Jesus my presence you will always feel. Yes, my heart's at peace and my soul's at rest and you wonder how; it's because I'm with Jesus and I'm resting now. I'm in a better place as long as I'm with Jesus. I'm resting, just like a white dove I've flown away yet. I'm resting now.

> #P75 No Need To Worry, No Need To Cry

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
when death takes its toll.
Death is life
Life is death, but
Death is just the beginning
and Life is the end.

#P78 **Life and Death**

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

#P73 **A Mother's Love**

Now the time has come to depart How sweet the moments in our hearts Rushing away to embrace the time at hand. Not long to go before the time. We all spend through the day and night. We move over the mountains so high. But now with my love its time I find. Hold on to my hand till I arrive and together we stand.

#P76 Now The Time Has Come To Depart

In all the times that seem so hard When tears cry out inside, You must explore new ways to live, Reverse depression's tide. When all of your solutions Stay away, remain unknown, Are vou are isolated In your heart and feel alone, Remember that the world Is full of others just like you And you can reach beyond the darkness, Change your point of view. Everyone has moments When their problems seem too much, Everyone has joys that seem Elusive, out of touch. But when it al seems very bleak. And hope has all but gone. Remember, time will heal your heavy thoughts

> #P79 **Just Hang On**

If you'll hang on.

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 vour heart, Tell Him vour 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

#P74 **Let Go and Let God**

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!!

#P77
We Are All God's Children

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.

I watched a sail until it dropped from

#P80 **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 vou 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.

Carry on my children
And do not weep.
For today is not the end
But instead the beginning.
Carry on my children
You must be strong
For I am home with the Lord
And I am free from all that ails me.
Carry on my children
And keep my memory alive
Remember our laughter
And all the joys we shared.
So until we meet again
Carry on my dear children
For one day we will all be free.

#P84
Carry On My Children

In all my life I've made some choices
Some good some bad, but I made choices.
I now have a life depending on me
Looking to learn love and responsibility
Although you were a bit of a surprise
Love is all I feel when I look into your eyes
I want you to have everything I had
I want you to know the difference between
good and bad In this wish from a mother to
her daughter for her to act the way I taught
her this wish I seal with a kiss
For you to have a lifetime of love and
happiness I wish for you to be the best
That is a kiss to ?????

#P85 *Kiss to ????*

The memory of me

to be a happy one

God's grace surrounds

my soul!

Let comfort and love

abound in all your hearts

Let Heaven be your goal.

I see the hurt in your eyes
I see the joy in your eyes
I see the fear in your eyes
We have the same laughter and tears
I smell the beautiful rose
I smell the crisp, clear air
I smell the autumn leaves
Nature's magnificent aromas are the
same all over the world
I hear the songs of birds
I hear the violins in the symphony
I hear the solitude of death
I hear the laughter of children playing

#P86
Let Everyone Sing in Harmony

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 didn't want to go at first, I fought with all my might,

but something seems to draw me now, to a warm and lovely

light.

I want to go, I really do, it's difficult to stay.

But I will try as best I can to live for just one more day,

To give you time to care for me and share your love and fears.

I know you're sad and afraid because I see your tears. I will not be far, I promise you that and hope you'll always

know

That my spirit will be close to you wherever you may go. Thank you for loving me, you know I love you too. That 's why it's hard to say goodbye and end this life with you.

There's an open gate
at the end of the Road
Through which each one
must go alone
And there is a light we cannot see
Our Father claims His own
Beyond the Gate our loved one finds
Happiness and rest
And there is comfort in the thought
that a loving God knows best.

#P87 **Beyond Life's Gateway** #P88 **I'd Like.....** 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.

#P89

May I Go Now (V2)

As the sun begins to set, and the day comes to an end. Precious memories of your life We will cherish so deep within.

Your life was an inspiration.
You touched so many lives,
And we're truly going to miss you,
through all the tears we cry.

But joy comes in the morning, Just to know you're at Heavenly rest. With God and all His angels, Because you were the very best.

#P91
As The Sun Begins To Set

My heart does not ache
From my past
I move forward with my life
No time to waste on regrets
Everyday a new
Another day to try harder
To be better, to improve
To succeed, to fall in love

#P92 **Tomorrow**

What a difference a day makes

Today God picked a rose, such a beautiful Angel He chose From Heaven above; she's now smiling down, on her face there's not a tear or frown. From now on all her days will be bright, she's now walking above in God's perfect light.

#P90 <u>A Rose</u> 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 sold 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.

#P93 **Lord, Make Me And Instrument Of Your Peace**

#P94 **You Live Always**

#P95 **Gone On Home**

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.

> #P96 I Have A Place In Heaven

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."

#P97
My Resting Place

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

#P98
We Cannot Know What Lies Ahead

When I go marching home, Please don't grieve for me, I'll be in a better place, Full of God's serenity.

My woes and cares shall be released, My spirit freed to roam. I'll find the Lord's exalted peace When I go marching home.

#P99
When I Go Marching Home

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.

#P100 **In The Garden Of Flowers**

Endings and beginnings, closing and opening doors, new experiences and the day-to-day routines - 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 vesterday held is in the past. 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.

#P101 **Thank You, God, for new beginnings!**

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.

#P102 **The Clock Of Life**

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!

#P105 Our Angel Above

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 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,

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.

#P103 **He Is Not Dead**

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.

#P106 Walk With Me, Daddy

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 ...

> #P109 **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.

#P104 **Fly Away**

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.,

#P107 **In God We Trust**

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.

#P110 **A Father** God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So He put His arms around you
And whispered, 'Come to me''
With tearful eyes we watched you
And saw you pass away
Although we loved you dearly
We could not make you stay
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.

#P111 **Come To Me**

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.

#P113 A Break in the Clouds

For once again a loved one is gone, God only knew, so He sent His angels to carry him home. For 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, nor hear your voice, God 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.

#P115
For Once Again A Loved One Is Gone

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.

#P112 God Called Your Name So Softly

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.

#P114 **You Better Believe It!"**

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 My husband, what a blessing My husband put his family first, Before himself always He always tried to do his best To give us better days 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.

> #P116 **Husband**

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.

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

#P117 **When I Talk To God My Lord**

#P118 **Life Eternal**

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

#P119
Faith Is What Fuels Our Lives

#P120 <u>A Mother's Love</u>

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! Your life is a beautiful memory, Your absence is a silent grief; Your sleep is in God's beautiful garden, Of sunshine and perfect peace Of sorrow too great to be told; But to us who love you and lost you, Your memory will never grow old.

A precious one from us is gone, A voice we love is stilled, A place is vacant in our heart which never can be filled. But always beautiful memories of one we love so dear.

Many times I feel downhearted ... weary from the weight of strife ... for almost at every turning ... New hurts come into my life ... as soon as one problem is solved ... another looms in view ... until it seems like trouble ... never will be through ... though so-called friends forsake me ... as they most always will ... I know there still is someone ... to help me climb the hill ... so I turn my thoughts to God ... Who answers every call ... with the kind of tenderness ... that matters above all ... and after just a prayer or two ... my faith is born anew ... and I go along the way ... that fate deemed I pursue ... so when you feel downhearted ... reach for the Master's hand ... however great the problem is ... He will understand.

#P121 **<u>A Tribute</u>**

Stay, that's what so many of us wanted to say She said I'm sorry I have to go because God has made a way away for me to look down upon you A way for me to guide you through The many obstacles that God has planned And because of my strength I know you too will stand What will we do without you? She said live on that's what I want you to do. Because know that I am still with you in everything you do. Who will I talk to and which way do I turn? She said turn to each other, time and time again for there are lessons to be learned. Learn from each other no matter how old or young Because know that you are all family so don't forget to behave as one What about when I miss you and I just want to see your face? She said just think of me smiling at you in your most memorable time and place. How do I know that you're up there and that you're alright? She said I was a good-hearted woman so God has received me now and

> #P124 **Stay**

I no longer have to fight.

#P122 A Precious One From Us Is Gone

Our hearts are filled with sadness

Our eyes are filled with tears
Our thoughts are of the times we shared with
you
Over the many, many years.
Some of the times were good
And some of the times were bad
But, we thank the Lord above,
For all the times we had.
And as the tears roll down our faces
From our tear-filled eyes
And with our heavy and broken hearts
We say our last goodbye.
We loved you when you were here
And we will love you eternally.

#P125 **Godspeed Dear Mother**

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral piece if so we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say. Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts we thank you so much

#P128 **Perhaps**

whatever the part.

#P123 **Sketches**

If God can take a small, brown seed
And grow a lovely flower,
Or set a rainbow in the sky
When sun shines through a showerCan't we trust our loved ones
To His very special care
In that great heavenly mansion
That He has prepared somewhere?

#P126 If God Can Take A Small Brown Seed

Away from earth's worries
Away from all cares
Our loved one is sleeping
Beyond the sun's glare,
His life's work is finished
So why should we weep?
In God's wonderful garden
He has fallen asleep.

#P127 <u>Asleep</u> (Male) You wonder why I went away And didn't say goodbye; I couldn't bear to tell you For it hurts me when you cry.

My ship came in early this morning And it was beautiful to see; The captain was King Jesus, And he softly beckoned me.

I ran across the leeway And fell down at his feet He took me gently in His arms, My rest is now complete.

#P129 **Didn't Say Goodbye**

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

#P130 **Gone To Be At Rest**

Those we loved remain with us,
For love itself lives on.
Cherished memories never fade,
Because a loved one is gone.
Those we love can never be,
More than a thought apart.
For as long as there are memories,
They'll live on in our hearts.

#P133 Those We Loved Remain With Us

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!

#P136 <u>We'll Meet Again</u> 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.

#P131 Fill Not Your Hearts With Pain And Sorrow

God saw you were getting weary So he did what he thought best. He came and stood beside you And whispered "Come And Rest." You bade no one a last farewell, No, not even a goodbye. You were gone before we knew it, And only God knows why. We shall forever cherish the love, And memory of you. You have been everything to us A son, a brother, an uncle, a nephew, a friend. God saw the road was getting rough, The hills so hard to climb. So he gently closed your loving eyes And whispered, "Peace Be Thine."

#P134 **Peace Be Thine**

What a precious gift to life she is, Mv Mother Embodied with the gentle strength Of our ancestor's eternal love *She truly is the meaning* Of understanding and goodness. With support and guidance She gave me the freedom To follow my mind and my heart, Encouraging me always to Seek the goodness in others And find it in myself. This Mother's Day I realize how lucky I am That I can say She is my Mother.

> #P137 On Mother's Day

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.

#P132 No Need To Weep

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.

It broke my heart to leave dear friends, And loved ones I adore, Although I knew, earth's sadness ends At Heaven's golden door.

For this is a journey we all must take
No matter where or when,
Keep precious memories for my sake
Until we meet again.

#P135 I Could not Bear My Cross Alone

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.

#P138 **Well Done**

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. 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.

#P141 **Five Minutes After I Die**

#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.

On the wings of death and sorrow 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.

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.

#P143 **Soliloquy**

#P144 On The Wings Of Death And Sorrow

#P145 Miss Me, But Let Me Go!

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.

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.

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!" Paradise all will enjoy as they sing of God's glory. Yes ev'ry day we will say to God our Master, "Thanks!" Sing out with joy of heart. You, too, can have a part. Live for the day when you'll say: "Life without end, at

#P146 I Have Gone To A Better Place

#P147 **God Knows Best**

#P148 Can You See Your Mind's Eye

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.

#P149 <u>Rest Safely In His Care</u> (V2) 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.

#P150 **There Will Be A Light In The Sky**

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.

#P151
A Mother's Love

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.

#P152 My Guardian Angel

#P153 Though You're Gone

When your burdens are many And your heart is heavy

#P154 God Came

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.

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.

#P155

If The Sun Begins To Hurt Your Eyes

#P156 This Too Shall Pass

God didn't promise

Days without pain,

Laughter without sorrow

#P157 No More

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, 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.

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.

> #P159 God's Promise

Take time to think: *It is the source of power.* Take time to read; It is the foundation of wisdom. Take time to play; 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.

> #P160 Take Time

Just think of a world, a world without tears. And the dumb shall sing and speak forth his mind. Now a "World without tears". Is not just a dream.

> #P158 A World Without Tears

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.

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."

#P163
A New Beginning

#P164 <u>Footprints</u> (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.

#P165 God's Promise

#P166 **Home At Last**

#P167 <u>The Glorious Morning Light</u> <u>Muslim Prayer</u>

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.

#P168

#P169 <u>It's Me Again, God</u>

#P170 Little Angels

While strolling in Life's Garden,

I saw beauty on every turn,

Bright flowers were all blooming,

Midst stately rows of fern.

Amongst such lovely splendor

Were roses full of thorns,

White lilies aged, with browning,

A product of Life's Storms.

We too, have thorns and thistles

That prick and cause us pain;

Sometimes we trip and stumble,

But God pick us up again.

Then as we stroll Life's Garden,

There are signs along the way;

If we will read and follow them,

We won't get lost or stray.

Christ is the garden keeper,

Who tends our needs as well, As long as we look up to Him,

His love won't let us fail.

Sometimes it's hard to understand Why some things have to be.
But in His wisdom God has planned, Beyond our power to see.
So looking back in tenderness, Along the road we trod,
We cherish the years we've had with You and leave the rest to God.

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.

#P173
Strolling Life's Garden

#P172

God Knows Best

#P171

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.

#P174 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.

#P177 **Myself**

Do not cry for me, for I have lived my life
to the extent of time which
God has granted me.
Do not cry for me, for I have walked a
long way in my lifetime, I have moved on
to fulfill my destiny.
Do not cry for me, for I am not lost,
I am home where I am free.
When you think of my passing,
picture my face in your mind
and reminisce of the times
that have passed be it good or bad;
Do not cry for me for I am with God,
and my life has just begun.

#P180 **"Don't Cry For Me "** People are often unreasonable, illogical, and selfcentered; Forgive them anyway.

If you are kind, people may accuse you of selfish ulterior motives; Be kind anyway.

If you are successful, you will win some false friends and some true enemies; Succeed anyway.

If you are honest and frank, people may cheat you; Be honest and frank anyway.

What you spend years building, someone could destroy overnight; Build anyway.

If you find serenity and happiness, they may be jealous; Be happy anyway.

The good you do today, people will often forget tomorrow; Do good anyway.

Give the world the best you have, and it may never be enough; Give the world the best you've got anyway. You see, in the final analysis, it is between you and God; It was never between you and them anyway.

#P175

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 -

#P178 Going Home "Prayer"

I would rather have a little rose from the garden of a friend, than have the choicest flowers when my stay on earth shall end. I would rather have the kindest words and a smile that I can see, than flattery, when my heart is still and this life ceased to be. I would rather have a loving smile from the friends I know are true than tears shed around my casket when this world I bid adieu.

#P181

Life begins and life ends. And I will never forget how I spent my life with you. You being the one, who listened when I cried and wept, The one who I kept up when I couldn't sleep. The one who told me in few words that everything would be alright. The one who always made sense of my lack of sense. And as my life begins I will never forget the woman who I thought was so cool, The woman who broke some of the rules. " * " I could never explain how much you have contributed to my life, And no one will ever be able to so as you did, But as your life ends, my life begins.

#P176

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.

#P179 **Farewell**

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 vou 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.

#P182 **To My Beloved Mother**

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, Failing 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.

#P183 House of Clay

In the stillness we think of you husband, father, brother and friend.
In the breeze, 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 yesterdays 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.

#186 In the Stillness

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, grant we beseech thee, that through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin Mary and of all thy saints. We may serve thee here with pure minds and be forever united to the blessed little ones in paradise.

Through Christ our Lord.

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.

#P189 **A Child's Prayer** 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,

"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.

so He closed your eyes and whispered

#P184 God looked around His Garden

No reason for sorrow, no reason to cry. Look toward tomorrow and I'll tell you why my memories of you and yours of me are filled with love and laughter forever. You'll see no reason to worry, nor question God as to why you have lost me. No reason to say goodbye.

It's time for my journey home, a beautiful and peaceful trip that I must make alone. So just be strong and keep a smile, we'll only be apart for a little while. The love I've known is a very special part, the love I've shown came straight from the heart.

I leave you now to go on my way to a wonderful place where we'll be together someday. No reason at all as you can see. I'm with my Lord. He'll take care of me.

#P187 **To My Loved Ones**

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 that crowd life's lanes - I've selected you Now will you give her all your love? Not think the labor vain? Not hate me when I come to call to take her home again?

I fancied that I heard them say; "Dear Lord, Thy Will Be Done" 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

#P181 **A Child of Mine (female)**

Time is not measured by the years that you live But by the deeds that you do and the joy that you give -And each day as it comes brings a chance to each one To love to the fullest, leaving nothing undone That would brighten the life or lighten the load Of some weary traveler lost on life's road -So what does it matter how long we may live If as long as we live we unselfishly give.

#P185 The Joy Of Unselfish Giving

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.

#P188 **The Road To Eternity**

I'll lend you for a while a child of mine," He said.
"For you to love the 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."

"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 that 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?"

"I fancied that I heard them say, "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!"

#P181
A Child of Mine (male)

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Spanish Prayers



Jehová es mi pastor: nada me faltará En lugares de delicados pastos me hará descansar: junto a aguas de reposo me pastoreará. Confortará mi alma: me guiará por sendas de justicia por amor de su nombre. Aunque ande en valle de sombra de muerte, no temeré mal alguno, 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 dias de mi vida, y en la casa de Jehová moraré por largos dias.

#P200

Salmo 23

Alzaré mis ojos a los montes; De dónde 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.

#P201

Salmo 121

El que habita al abrigo del Altísimo morará a la sombra del Omnipotente. Diré yo al SEÑOR: Refugio mío y fortaleza mía, mi Dios, en quien confío. Porque El te libra del lazo del cazador y de la pestilencia mortal. Con sus plumas te cubre, y bajo sus alas hallas refugio; escudo y baluarte es su fidelidad. No temerás el terror de la noche, ni la flecha que vuela de día, ni la pestilencia que anda en tinieblas, ni la destrucción que hace estragos en medio del día. Aunque caigan mil a tu lado y diez mil a tu diestra, a ti no se acercará. Con tus ojos mirarás y verás la paga de los impíos.

Porque has puesto al SEÑOR, que es mi refugio, al Altísimo, por tu habitación. No te sucederá ningún mal, ni plaga se acercará a tu morada. Pues El dará órdenes a sus ángeles acerca de ti, para que te guarden en todos tus caminos. En sus manos te llevarán, para que tu pie no tropiece en piedra. Sobre el león y la cobra pisarás; hollarás al cachorro de león y a la serpiente. Porque en mí ha puesto su amor, vo entonces lo libraré; lo exaltaré, porque ha conocido mi nombre. Me invocará, y le responderé; yo estaré con él en la angustia; lo rescataré y lo honraré; lo saciaré de larga vida, y le haré ver mi salvación.

#P203

Salmo 91

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

Porque el la fundo sobre los mares, Y la afirmo sobre los Rios.

Ouien subira al monte de Jehova? Y quien estara en su lugar santo? El limpio de manos y puro de

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.

#P204

Salmo 24

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. No alimenten su soledad con dias vacios sino llenenlos de manera util. Extiendan su mano para confortar y dar animo y en cambio yo los confortare y los tendre cerca de mi; y nunca, nunca tengan miedo de morir porque yo estare esperandolos en el cielo!

#P205

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 del sendero de su vida, había sólamente 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 caminarias conmigo todo el camino, pero he notado que en las momentos más dificiles de mi vida, hay sólamente un par de huellas. 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."

#P206

Las Huellas

Señor hazme un instrumento de tu paz! Donde haya odio, siembre yo amor, donde haya injuria, perdon: donde haya duda, fe: donde haya desaliento, esperanza: donde haya sombras, luz: donde haya tristeza alegria.

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 perdanos y muriendo en Ti, es como nacemos a la Vida Eterna!

- S. Francisco de Asis

#P207

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

#P208 El Ave Maria 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 Jesus, y han sido enterrados con Él creyendo que algún día llegaría el día de la resurección.

En el nombre del Padre, del Hijo y del Espíritu Santo.

Amén.

#P209

Angel de Dios, Mi querido Guardián; fuiste enviado para protegernos.

En este día permanece junto a mí, para alumbrar y guiar, guardarme y dirigirme.

Enseñame, mi querido Angel de la Guarda, a conocer a Dios, para amarlo y servirlo por siempre.

Aléjame de todo peligro y enseñame el camino al Cielo.

Amén.

#P210 Oración al Angel de la Guarda Oración a la Virgen de Guadalupe
Oh amada Virgen de Guadalupe,
rosa mística, intercede por nosotros
ante tu Hijo y obteén por nosotros
las gracias que te pedimos.
En los momentos de angustia
defiendenos de las fuerzas de
nuestros enemigos, y a la hora de
nuestra muerte recibe nuestra alma
en el Cielo.

Amén

#P211

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

Amén

#P212

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

#P213
Padre Nuestro

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.

#P214

Yo soy la resurreccion y la Vida el que cree en mi, Aunque haya muerto, vivira, Y el que vive y cree en mi, No morira para siempre.

#P215