

Prayer Index

Our most popular prayers are highlighted in BLUE

Foreign Language Prayers

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#301

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

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

#302

MEMORARE

Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known that anyone who fled to Thy protection, implored Thy help, and sought Thy intercession, was left unaided. Inspired with this confidence, I fly unto Thee, O Virgin of virgins, My Mother! To Thee I come; before Thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful. Oh Mother of the Word incarnate! Despise not my petitions, but in Thy mercy, hear and answer me. Amen.

#303

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

#304

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 stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.

#305
(Catholic)

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

#306
(Protestant)

"The Lord's Prayer"
Our Father which art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name. Thy
kingdom come. Thy will be done on
earth as it is in heaven. Give us this
day our daily bread. And forgive us
our 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, forever. Amen.

#307

We little knew that morning,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.
You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide,
And though 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.

#308

May the road rise up
to meet you,
May the wind be always
at your back,
May the sun shine warm
upon your face,
And the rain fall soft
upon your fields,
And until we meet again,
May God hold you
in the palm of His hand.

#309
(Protestant)

23rd PSALM
The Lord is my shepherd: I shall not
want. He maketh me lie down in
green pastures: he leadeth me beside
the still waters. He restoreth my soul;
he leadeth me in the paths of
righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death, I will fear no
evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and
thy staff they comfort me. Thou
preparest a table before me in the
presence of mine enemies; thou
anointest my head with oil; my cup
runneth over. Surely goodness and
mercy shall follow me all the days of
my life: and I will dwell in the house
of the Lord for ever.

#310
(Catholic)

23rd PSALM
The Lord is my shepherd: I shall not
want. In verdant pastures He gives
me repose. Before restful waters He
leads me. He refreshes my soul. He
guides me in right paths for His
name's sake. Even though I walk in
the dark valley I fear no evil; for you
are at my side, with your rod and
your staff that give me courage. You
spread a table for me in the sight of
my foes; you anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows. Only goodness
and kindness follow me all the days
of my life; and I shall dwell in the
house of the Lord for years to come.

#311

SAFELY HOME
I am home in heaven, dear ones
Oh, so happy and so bright!
There is perfect joy and beauty
In this everlasting light.
All the pain and grief is over,
Every restless tossing passed,
I am now at peace forever,
Safely home in heaven at last.
There is work still waiting for you,
So you must not idly stand.
Do it now, while life remaineth-
You shall rest in God's own land.
When that work is completed,
He will gently call you Home;
Oh, the rapture of that meeting,
Oh, the joy to see you come!

#312

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'll miss you more.
Your loving smile, your gentle face,
No one can fill your vacant place.

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonging to him and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the 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 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."

AFTERGLOW

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

For every burden that we bear,
For every sorrow, every care,
There's a reason.
For every grief that bows the head,
For every teardrop that is shed,
There's a reason.
For every hurt, for every plight,
For every lonely pain racked night,
There's a reason.
But if we trust God as we should,
All must work out for our good,
He knows the reason.

GOING TO GOD

Passing beyond the shadow
Into a purer light,
Stepping behind the curtain,
Getting a clearer sight.
Laying aside a burden,
This weary mortal coil,
Done with the world's vexations,
Done with its fears and toil.
Tired of all earth's playthings,
Heart sick and ready to sleep,
Ready to bid friends farewell,
Wondering why they weep.
Passing out of the shadow
Into eternal day,
Why do we call it dying-
This sweet going away?

God saw she was getting tired
and a cure was not to be.
So He put His arms around her
and whispered "Come with me."
With tearful hearts we watched
her fade away.
Although we loved her dearly,
we could not make her stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the best.

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

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

God saw you getting weary,
He did what He thought best;
He put His arms around you
And said, "Come and rest."
He opened up His golden gates
On that heartbreaking day,
And with His arms around you
You gently slipped away.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
You did not go alone;
A part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

May you always walk in sunshine,
And God's love around you flow,
For the happiness you gave us,
No one will ever know.
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.
A million times we've needed you,
A million times we've cried,
If love could have saved you,
You never would have died.

LET US PRAY

Incline Thine ear, O Lord to our
prayer, in which we humbly entreat
Thy mercy; bring to the country of
peace and light the soul of Thy
servant which Thou has summoned to
go forth from this world and bid it to
be numbered with Thy saints through
Christ our Lord. Amen.
-From the Missal
Jesus, Mary, Joseph
Indulgence 7 years each time.

O GOD, to whom it belongeth
always to show mercy and to spare,
we humbly beseech Thee for the soul
of Thy servant whom Thou hast
called out of this world, that Thou
deliver her not into the hands of the
enemy, nor forget her forever; but
command that she be received by Thy
holy Angels and taken to Paradise,
her true Country, and that as she hath
believed and hoped in Thee, she may
not suffer the pains of hell, but have
joy everlasting. Through Christ our
Lord. Amen.
From the Requiem Mass.

O GOD, to whom it belongeth
always to show mercy and to spare,
we humbly beseech Thee for the soul
of Thy servant whom Thou hast
called out of this world, that Thou
deliver him not into the hands of the
enemy, nor forget him forever; but
command that he be received by Thy
holy Angels and taken to Paradise,
his true Country, and that as he hath
believed and hoped in Thee, he may
not suffer the pains of hell, but have
joy everlasting. Through Christ our
Lord. Amen.
From the Requiem Mass.

#325

LET US PRAY

Take, O Lord, and receive my entire liberty, my memory, my understanding, and my whole will. All that I am, and all that I have, Thou hast given me, and I give it back again to Thee, to be disposed of according to Thy good pleasure. Give me only Thy love and Thy grace; with these I am rich enough, nor do I ask for aught besides.

#326

"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.
O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled as to console; to be understood as to understand; to be loved as to love; For it is in giving that we receive, It is in pardoning that we are pardoned, And it is in dying that we are born to eternal life."

-Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi

#327
(Female)

May the Angels lead thee into Paradise; may the Martyrs receive thee at thy coming, and take thee to Jerusalem, the holy city. May the choirs of the Angels receive thee, and mayest thou with the once poor Lazarus, have rest everlasting. Amen.

(Roman Ritual)

"We have loved her dearly during life. Let us not abandon her until we have conducted her by our prayers into the house of the Lord."

-St. Ambrose

#328
(Male)

May the Angels lead thee into Paradise; may the Martyrs receive thee at thy coming, and take thee to Jerusalem, the holy city. May the choirs of the Angels receive thee, and mayest thou with the once poor Lazarus, have rest everlasting. Amen.

(Roman Ritual)

"We have loved him dearly during life. Let us not abandon him until we have conducted him by our prayers into the house of the Lord."

-St. Ambrose

#329
(Female)

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

Jesus, Mary, Joseph.
My Jesus mercy.
O Sacred Heart of Jesus,
I place my trust in Thee.

"We have loved her dearly during life. Let us not abandon her until we have conducted her by our prayers into the house of the Lord."

-St. Ambrose

#330
(Male)

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

Jesus, Mary, Joseph.
My Jesus mercy.
O Sacred Heart of Jesus,
I place my trust in Thee.

"We have loved him dearly during life. Let us not abandon him until we have conducted him by our prayers into the house of the Lord."

-St. Ambrose

#331

"A Child's Night Prayer"

I say my prayers
And hop into bed,
Straighten the pillow
And smooth out the spread.
Someone is coming,
You easily can see.
To Dreamland we'll go
My Jesus and me.
Then Mother Mary
With Jesus comes in.
We cover Him up,
Right up to the chin.
And then we slip off
To the land of nod,
Just wee little me
And the Son of God.

#332

Almighty and most merciful God who, when little children born again of water depart this mortal life, dost forthwith, without any desert of theirs, 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. Amen.

#333

Weep not for me,
My family dear.
I am not dead,
But sleeping here.
As I am now,
You too shall be,
So be prepared
To follow me.
Short was my life,
Long is my rest,
To take me home,
God thought it best.

#334

Hail Mary, full of grace the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

#335

"We have loved her dearly during life. Let us not abandon her until we have conducted her by our prayers into the house of the Lord."

-St. Ambrose

In Loving Memory of
(Name/Service Info)

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

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

(300 days)

#336

"We have loved him dearly during life. Let us not abandon him until we have conducted him by our prayers into the house of the Lord."

-St. Ambrose

In Loving Memory of
(Name/Service Info)

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

Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him. May he rest in peace. Amen.

(300 days)

#337

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

#338

Prayer for all the Faithful Departed
(From the Mass for the Dead)
O God,
The Creator and Redeemer
Of all the faithful,
Grant to the souls
Of thy servants departed
The remission of all their sins;
That through pious supplications
They may obtain the pardon
Which they have always desired
Who livest and reignest
World without end. Amen.

#339

A FAMILY PRAYER
Please God forgive a silent tear,
a constant wish that she was here.
Others are taken, yes we know,
but she was ours and we loved her so.
She bid no one a last farewell,
nor even said good-bye.
She was gone before we knew it,
and only God knows why.
If all the world were ours to give,
we'd give it all and more,
to see that loving face of hers
just once more.
To those who have a wife,
mother, grandmother or sister,
treasure her with care.
For you never know her value
until you see her vacant chair.

#340

A FAMILY PRAYER
Please God forgive a silent tear,
a constant wish that he was here.
Others are taken, yes we know,
but he was ours and we loved him so.
He bid no one a last farewell,
nor even said good-bye.
He was gone before we knew it,
and only God knows why.
If all the world were ours to give,
we'd give it all and more,
to see that loving face of his
just once more.
To those who have a husband,
father, grandfather or brother,
treasure him with care.
For you never know his value
until you see his vacant chair.

#341

Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon her.
IN YOUR CHARITY
Pray for the repose of the soul of
(Name)
(Service Information)
Absolve we beseech Thee, O
Lord, the soul of Thy departed
servant that being dead to this world
she may live to Thee, and whatever
sins she may have committed through
human frailty, do Thou, of Thy most
merciful goodness forgive, through
Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.
Our Father. Hail Mary.

#342

Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon him.
IN YOUR CHARITY
Pray for the repose of the soul of
(Name)
(Service Information)
Absolve we beseech Thee, O
Lord, the soul of Thy departed
servant that being dead to this world
he may live to Thee, and whatever
sins he may have committed through
human frailty, do Thou, of Thy most
merciful goodness forgive, through
Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.
Our Father. Hail Mary.

#343

I am the resurrection
and the life,
he who believes in Me,
even if he die,
shall live;
and whoever lives
and believes in Me
shall not die forever.

#344

Psalm 121:1-8
I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
from whence cometh my help. My
help cometh from the Lord, which
made heaven and earth. He will not
suffer thy foot to be removed: he that
keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall
neither slumber nor sleep. The Lord
is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade
upon thy right hand. The sun shall not
smite thee by day, nor the moon by
night. The Lord shall preserve thee
from all evil: He shall preserve thy
soul. The Lord shall preserve thy
coming in, from this time forth and
even for evermore.

#345

I am standing upon the seashore. A
ship at my side spreads her white sails
to the morning breeze and starts for the
blue ocean. She is an object of beauty
and strength. I stand and watch her
until at length she hangs like a speck
of white cloud just where the sea and
sky come to mingle with each other.
Then someone at my side says:
"There, she is gone!" "Gone where?"
Gone from sight. That is all. She is just
as large in mast and hull and spar as
she was when she left my side and she
is just as able to bear her load of living
freight to her destined port. Her
diminished size is in me, not in her.
And just at the moment when someone
at my side says: "There, she is gone!"
there are other eyes watching her
coming, and other voices ready to take
up the glad shout: "Here she comes!"
And that is dying.
Henry Van Dyke

#346

I'M FREE
Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free.
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took his hand when I heard Him call.
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way.
I found that peace at close of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah, yes, these things too I shall miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow;
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I've 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 hearts and share with me;
God wanted me now; He set me free.

#347

When through one
woman a little more
love and goodness,
a little more light
and truth come
into the world-
then that woman's
life has had meaning.

#348

When through one
man a little more
love and goodness,
a little more light
and truth come
into the world-
then that man's
life has had meaning.

#349

Be mindful, O Lord, of Thy servant, who has gone before us with the sign of faith and who sleeps the sleep of peace. To her, O Lord, and to all who rest in Christ, grant, we beseech Thee, a place of refreshment, light and peace. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

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

#350

Be mindful, O Lord, of Thy servant, who has gone before us with the sign of faith and who sleeps the sleep of peace. To him, O Lord, and to all who rest in Christ, grant, we beseech Thee, a place of refreshment, light and peace. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

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

#351

"We have loved her dearly during life. Let us not abandon her until we have conducted her by our prayers into the house of the Lord."

-St. Ambrose

IN YOUR CHARITY

Pray for the repose of the soul of
(Name)

(Service Information)

O merciful and most loving God, we beseech Thee, grant to Thy departed servant the full remission of all her sins, and admit her to the company of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, for all eternity. Amen.

Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon her.

May she rest in peace. Amen.

#352

"We have loved him dearly during life. Let us not abandon him until we have conducted him by our prayers into the house of the Lord."

-St. Ambrose

IN YOUR CHARITY

Pray for the repose of the soul of
(Name)

(Service Information)

O merciful and most loving God, we beseech Thee, grant to Thy departed servant the full remission of all his sins, and admit him to the company of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, for all eternity. Amen.

Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him.

May he rest in peace. Amen.

#353

May He support us all the day long, till the shades lengthen and the evening comes and the busy world is hushed and the fever of life is over and our work is done. Then in His mercy may He give us a safe lodging and a holy rest and peace at last!

-Cardinal Newman

My Jesus, mercy.

(Indulgence of 300 days)

Mary, our hope, have pity on us.

(Indulgence of 300 days)

Sweet Heart of Mary,

be my salvation.

(Indulgence of 300 days)

#354

LET US PRAY

Grant, we beseech Thee, O Lord, that the soul of Thy servant, Thy Priest, which Thou didst adorn with the graces proper to the sacred ministry while he was in this world, may always rejoice in the glory of heaven, through our Lord, Jesus Christ. Amen.

Jesus, Mary, Joseph

#355

Keep them, I pray Thee, dearest Lord,

Keep them, for they are thine-

Thy priests whose lives burn out before
Thy consecrated shrine.

Keep them for they are in the world

Though from the world apart,

When earthly pleasures tempt, allure-
Shelter them in Thy heart.

Keep them and comfort them in hours

Of loneliness and pain

When all their life of sacrifice

For souls seems but in vain.

Keep them and O remember Lord

They have no one but Thee

Yet they have only human hearts,

With human frailty.

Keep them as spotless as the Host,

That daily, they caress-

Their every thought and word and deed.

Deign, dearest Lord, to bless.

#356

Hail, holy queen, mother of mercy, our life, our sweetness and our hope! To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve, to thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn then, most gracious advocate, thine eyes of mercy towards us; and after this our exile show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus, O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary!

Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God, that we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ. Amen.

#357

In Christ, the hope of a blessed resurrection has dawned for us, bringing all who are under the certain, sad sentence of death the promise of immortality. For those who have been faithful, O Lord, life is not ended, but merely changed. And when this earthly abode dissolves, an eternal dwelling place awaits them in heaven. Amen.

#358

Gone is the soul that we have loved
And mother is at rest.
Her work is done; she sleeps in peace
Among the Master's blest.
Her work is finished on the earth
And her rewards are won.
Nor should we weep or shed a tear
Because her work is done.
But rather we should face the world
As mothers always do;
With eyes upturned to face the light
Of each kind day anew.

#359

Gone is the soul that we have loved.
A husband who has done his work-
A father who was loved by all;
Who from his duties did not shirk,
But on and on he forged ahead
Until his work on earth was done.
And now he sits among the blest
Beside the Christ-the Father's Son.
We will not pause to shed a tear
For we shall meet him over there
Where greater duties are performed
In cloudless lands where all is fair.

#360

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 that it always was. Let it be spoken without effort. Life means all 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 it was before - only better, infinitely happier and for ever - we will all be one together with Christ.

#361

O Holy Saint Anthony, gentlest of Saints: your love for God and charity for His creatures made you worthy, when on earth, to possess miraculous powers. Miracles waited on your word, which you were ever ready to speak for those in trouble or anxiety. We implore of you to obtain for the deceased and all souls in Purgatory light and peace with God the Almighty. The answer to our prayer may require a miracle: even so, you are the Saint of Miracles. O gentle and loving Saint, whose heart was ever full of human sympathy, whisper our petition into the ears of the sweet infant Jesus, who loved to be folded in your arms.

#362

LET US PRAY

Holy Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle. Be our protection against the wickedness and snares of the devil. May God rebuke him, we humbly pray; and do you, O prince of the heavenly host, by the divine power thrust into hell Satan and all the other evil spirits who wander through the world seeking the ruin of souls. Amen.

#363

Oh glorious St. Joseph, thou who makes possible the impossible, come to our aid in this present trial and distress. Take this important and difficult task under thy protection that it may end happily.

Oh glorious St. Joseph, thou who are so close to Jesus and Mary, let thy power equal thy goodness. St. Joseph, pray for us. Amen.

#364

PRAYER TO SAINT JOSEPH

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

#365

PRAYER TO ST. JUDE

Most holy apostle, St. Jude, faithful servant and friend of Jesus, the name of the traitor who delivered your beloved Master into the hands of His enemies has caused you to be forgotten by many, but the Church honors and invokes you universally, as the patron of hopeless cases, of things almost despaired of. Pray for me, I am so helpless and alone. Make use I implore you, of that particular privilege given to you, to bring visible and speedy help where help is almost despaired of. Come to my assistance in this great need that I may receive the consolation and help of heaven in all my necessities, tribulations, and sufferings, particularly (Here make your request) and that I may praise God with you and all the elect forever. I promise, O blessed St. Jude, to be ever mindful of this great favor, to always honor you as my special and powerful patron, and to gratefully encourage devotion to you. Amen.

#366

NO MAN IS AN ISLAND

No man is an island, entire of itself; every man is a piece of the continent, a part of the main. If a clod be washed away by the sea, Europe is the less, as well as if a promontory were, as well as if a manor of thy friend's or of thine own were. Any man's death diminishes me, because I am involved in mankind. Therefore never send to know for whom the bell tolls. It tolls for thee.

-John Donne

#367

Life is a dance.
Death is always
cutting in. Help me
to believe that Jesus
is the Lord of the
dance. At His word,
the dance goes on.

#368

THE MIRACLE PRAYER

Lord Jesus, I come before you, just as I am. I am sorry for my sins, I repent of my sins, please forgive me. In your name, I forgive all others for what they have done against me. I renounce Satan, the evil spirits and all their works, I give you my entire self. Lord Jesus, now and forever, I invite you into my life Jesus, I accept you as my Lord, God and Saviour. Heal me, change me, strengthen me in body, soul and spirit.

Come Lord Jesus, cover me with your precious blood, and fill me with your Holy Spirit, I love you Lord Jesus, I praise you Jesus. I thank you Jesus. I shall follow you every day of my life. Amen.

#369

Remember, O Lord, your servant, (First Name), who has gone before us with the sign of faith and rests in the sleep of peace. To her, O Lord, and all who rest in Christ, we beseech You to grant of your goodness a place of comfort, light and peace.

#370

Remember, O Lord, your servant, (First Name), who has gone before us with the sign of faith and rests in the sleep of peace. To him, O Lord, and all who rest in Christ, we beseech You to grant of your goodness a place of comfort, light and peace.

#371

The Magnificat
Or Canticle of The
Blessed Virgin Mary

My soul doth magnify the Lord, And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. Because He hath regarded the humility of His handmaid: for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. For He that is mighty hath done great things to me, and holy is His Name. And His mercy is from generation to generation, to them that fear Him. He hath showed might in His arm. He hath scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart. He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble. He hath filled the hungry, and the rich He hath sent away empty. He hath received Israel His servant, being mindful of His mercy. As He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and His seed for ever. Glory be to the Father. . .

#372

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!

For everything there is a season, and
a time for every matter under heaven:
a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck
up what is planted;
a time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down,
and a time to build up;
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to cast away stones, and a
time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and a time to
refrain from embracing;
a time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to cast away;
a time to rend, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time for war, and a time for peace.

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

FIREMAN'S PRAYER

When I am called to duty, God,
whenever flames may rage, give me
strength to save some life, whatever
be its age. Help me embrace a little
child before it is too late, or save an
older person from the horror of that
fate. Enable me to be alert and hear
the weakest shout, and quickly and
efficiently to put the fire out. I want
to fill my calling, and to give the best
in me, to guard my every neighbor
and protect his property. And if,
according to my fate, I am to lose my
life, please bless with your protecting
hand my children and my wife.

ROCK OF AGES

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood
From thy side a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.
While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

A FISHERMAN'S PRAYER

God grant that I may live
to fish until my dying day!
And when it comes to my last cast,
I then most humbly pray:
When in the Lord's safe landing net,
and I'm peacefully asleep,
That in His mercy I be judged
As good enough to keep.

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,
Unfailing sympathy,
Undying love.

(Shortened Version - Full Prayer is 388)

A Letter from Heaven

When tomorrow starts without me,
and I'm not here to see,
if the sun should rise and find your
eyes, 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 you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.
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.

A FAREWELL PRAYER

"Thank you Lord for seeing how weary
I am, and letting me rest. The pain is
gone; the peace is beautiful. Your love
surrounds me. I have fought the good
fight (I think) and somehow now at this
stage, no matter what the outcome, I
feel I have won. My homily- 'For
everything there is a season.' I want my
family to move on with their lives, and
realize everything is for a reason. Have
no regrets. Everybody did everything
they could. I love you all and will still
be with you."

Fill not your hearts with pain and
sorrow, but remember me in every
tomorrow. Remember the joy, the
laughter, 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.

Forever in your heart

Remember the good we shared,
take time to celebrate me.
Remember the joy and love we
shared, and do not cry for me.
I know that I will miss you and
you will miss me too,
but take some time to smile for me
when you are sad or feeling blue.
As you hold me in your memory
even though we are apart,
my spirit will live on
forever in your heart.

Gently Slipped Away

In life we loved you dearly,
In death we love you still.
In our hearts you hold a memory,
No one else will fill.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you,
The day God took you home.
God saw you getting weary,
He did what he thought was best.
He put his arms around you,
And whispered...come and rest.
The Golden Gate stood open,
On that heart breaking day, and
With feelings unspoken, you
Gently slipped away.

HIS JOURNEY

Don't think of him as gone away
His journey's just begun,
Life holds so many facets
This earth is only one.
Just think of him as resting
From the sorrow and the tears,
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days and years.
Think of how he must be wishing
That we could know today,
That nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away.
And think of him as living
In the hearts of those he touched...
For nothing loved is ever lost
And he was loved so much.

HER JOURNEY

Don't think of her as gone away,
Her journey's just begun,
Life holds so many facets
This earth is only one.
Just think of her as resting
From the sorrow 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.

#385

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 good-bye, 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 lose you, no one will 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 cherished place within our heart is where you'll always stay.

#386

HIGH FLIGHT

Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth, and danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings; Sunwards I've climbed and joined the tumbling mirth of sun-split clouds - and done a thousand things You have not dreamed of - wheeled and soared and swung high in the sunlit silence. Hovering there, I've chased the shouting wind along and flung my eager craft through footless halls of air, Up, up the long delirious burning blue I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace, Where never lark, or even eagle, flew; and, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod The high untrespassed sanctity of space, put out my hand, and touched the face of God.

-John Magee

#387

WHEN I'M GONE

When I come to the end of my journey and I travel my last weary mile, just forget if you can, that I ever frowned and remember only the smile. Forget unkind words I have spoken; remember some good I have done. Forget that I ever had a heart-ache and remember I've had loads of fun. Forget that I have stumbled and blundered and sometimes fell by the way. Remember I have fought some hard battles and won, ere the close of the day. Then forget to grieve for my going, I would not have you sad for a day, but in summer just gather some flowers and remember the place where I lay. And come in the evening when the sun paints the sky in the west stand for a few moments beside me and remember only my best.

#388

(Full Version - Shortened Prayer is 378)

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 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
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.

#389

What makes a Mom

God took the strength of a mountain,
the majesty of a tree,
the warmth of a summer sun,
the calm of quiet sea,
the generous soul of nature,
the comforting arm of night,
the wisdom of the ages,
the power of the eagle's flight,
the joy of morning in spring,
the faith of a mustard seed,
the patience of eternity,
the depth of family need,
then God combined these qualities,
when there was nothing more to add,
He knew His masterpiece was complete,
and so, He called it... Mom.

#390

What makes a Dad

God took the strength of a mountain,
the majesty of a tree,
the warmth of a summer sun,
the calm of quiet sea,
the generous soul of nature,
the comforting arm of night,
the wisdom of the ages,
the power of the eagle's flight,
the joy of morning in spring,
the faith of a mustard seed,
the patience of eternity,
the depth of family need,
then God combined these qualities,
when there was nothing more to add,
He knew His masterpiece was complete,
and so, He called it... Dad.

#391

To Those I Love and
Those Who 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 to me in happiness. I thank you for the love you each have shown, but now it's time I traveled on alone. So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a while that we must part, so bless the memories within your heart. I won't be far away, for life goes on, so if you need me, call, and I will come, though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near and if you listen with your heart, you will hear all of my love around you soft and clear. And then, when you must come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile, and, "Welcome Home."

#392

(Male)

Loving and kind in all his ways.
Upright and just until the end of his days.
Sincere and true in his heart and mind.
A beautiful memory he left behind.
He had a nature you could not help loving.
A heart that was purer than gold;
And to those who knew him and loved him,
His memory will never grow old.

#393
(Female)

Loving and kind in all her ways.
Upright and just to the end of her days;
Sincere and true in her heart and mind,
A beautiful memory she left behind.
She had a nature you could not help loving,
A heart that was purer than gold;
And to those who knew her and loved her,
Her memory will never grow old.

#394
(Female)

The one we loved has left us,
But we need shed no tear;
She is gone from earthly labor
She is gone from earthly fear.
And we, too, will someday meet her,
In heaven's home on high;
Where we again will greet her,
And love is ever high.
She goes to prepare a place for us,
Upon the Golden Sands,
Where all is calm and peaceful,
In fair and cloudless lands.

#395
(Male)

The one we loved has left us,
But we need shed no tear;
He is gone from earthly labor,
He is gone from earthly fear.
And we, too, will someday meet him.
In heaven's home on high;
Where we again will greet him,
And love is ever high.
He goes to prepare a place for us,
Upon the Golden Sands;
Where all is calm and peaceful,
In fair and cloudless lands.

#396

The road of life
I expect to pass
through this world
but once.
Any good therefore
that I can do
or any kindness
that I can show
any fellow creature,
let me do it now...
for I shall not
pass this way again.

UNTIL THEN

Though I must leave you, only for a short time, please don't be saddened nor shed any tears or hold on to grief over the years. On the contrary, begin anew with courage and a smile. Live your life and continue to do things as before.

Don't fill your loneliness with empty days. Rather, fill each and every hour in a useful manner. Extend your hand in comfort and keep you near. And never, never fear dying for I will be waiting for you in heaven.

Thank you Lord for saving me now. Thank you for seeing how weary I am. Now you are letting me rest. The pain is gone, the peace is so beautiful. Your love surrounds me. I have fought the fight with your love and care. I feel I have won. For everything there is a reason and a season. Now mine has come. I want my family to move on with their lives, realizing everything is for a reason. I have no regrets, I know you did all you could. I love you with all my heart. Remember God will always let me be with you - always.

"I'LL BE SEEING YOU"

I am at rest so don't cry. It will be easier as time goes by. I've done my best to live a good life. For I knew if I did, I could be with Christ. As my body lies here, it's only a shell. God has called me home and my job I've done well. Now I'm happy and very content. For the things I've done wrong, I repent. You know and I know that it's hard on earth, so you should not cry at death, but at birth. I have no worries, pains or fears. Because I'm with God, so dry your tears. I love you all and this is what I want you to do. Put God first in your life and I'll be seeing you.

O little flower of Jesus,
Ever consoling troubled souls
with Heavenly Graces,
In your unfailing intercession
I place my confident trust.
From the Heart of our Blessed
Saviour petition these Blessings
of which I stand in greatest need.
Shower upon me your promised Roses
Of Virtue and Grace, dear
St. Therese, so that swiftly
advancing in sanctity and in
perfect love of neighbor, I may
someday receive the
Crown of Life Eternal.
Amen.
-St. Therese

Saint Theresa's Prayer

May today there be peace within. May you trust God that you are exactly where you are meant to be. May you not forget the infinite possibilities that are born of faith. May you use those gifts that you have received, and pass on the love that has been given to you. May you be content knowing you are a child of God. Let this presence settle into our bones, and allow your soul the freedom to sing, dance, praise and love. It is there for each and every one of you.

She wished no one a last farewell,
Nor even said goodbye.
She 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 her yet.
God gives us strength to face it,
And courage to bear the blow;
But what it meant to
Love and lose her
No one will ever know.

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.

Road to Eternity

Life is but a stopping place,
A pause in what's to be.
A resting place along the road,
To sweet eternity.
We all have different journeys,
Different paths along the way,
We all were meant
To learn some things,
But never meant to stay.
Our destination is a place,
Far greater than we know,
For some, the journey's quicker,
For some, the journey's slow.
But when the journey finally ends,
We'll claim a great reward,
And find an everlasting peace,
Together with the Lord.

Remember the good we shared,
take time to celebrate me.
Remember the joy and love we
shared, and do not cry for me.
I know that I will miss you and
you will miss me too,
but take some time to smile for me
when you are sad or feeling blue.
As you hold me in your memory
even though we are apart,
my spirit will live on
forever in your heart.

Our Mother's love, had no strings
attached. It was unconditional, truly
unmatched. She stood by us, through
thick and thin. She was strong in faith,
from deep within. Everything she did,
was with us in mind. A giving Mother,
the unselfish kind. She lived her life,
with little regret. Our cherished
memories, we will never forget. She
put us first, above everything. For her
now, God's angels sing. Though invisible,
to our eyes, thus. She will always be,
watching over us. She's in heaven now,
with all her family who has passed.
She is with her glorious host,
the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

One Little Rose

I would rather have one little rose
From the garden of a friend
Than to have the choicest flowers
When my stay on earth must end.
I would rather have one pleasant word
In kindness said to me
Than flattery when my heart is still
And life has ceased to be.
I would rather have a loving smile
From friends I know are true
Than tears shed round my casket
When this world I've bid adieu.
Bring me all your flowers today
Whether pink, or white, or red;
I'd rather have one blossom now
Than a truckload when I'm dead.

-Author Unknown

May the raindrops
fall lightly on your brow,
May the soft winds
freshen your spirit,
May the sunshine
brighten your heart,
May the burdens of the
day rest lightly upon you,
And until we meet again,
May God hold you
in the palm of his hand.

Polish Prayers

#477

Ojcze nieskończenie dobry, w Twoje ręce polecamy naszego małego brata (**FIRST NAME**) i mocno ufamy, że razem z wszystkimi, którzy umarli w Chrystusie, będzie miał udział w Jego zmartwychwstaniu Przez Chrystusa, Pana naszego. Amen

#478

Milosierny Ojcze i Boże wszelkiej pociechy, Ty nas ogarniasz wieczną miłością i ciemności śmierci przemieniasz w jutrenkę życia, wejrzyj na Twoich wiernych pogrążonych w żalobie. Twój Syn, a nasz Pan, zwyciężył naszą śmierć i zmartwychwstając przywrócił nam życie, prosimy Cię, daj nam tak dążyć do Niego, abyśmy po doczesnym życiu połączyli się kiedyś z naszymi braćmi tam, gdzie otrzymasz wszelkie lzy z naszych oczu. Przez Chrystusa, Pana naszego. Amen

#479
(Female - Child)

Nie płacz za mną rodzinko droga
Ja dalej żyję u Pana Boga.
Tu gdzie ja jestem wy też będziecie,
Krótco ja byłam na waszym świecie.
Już jestem w domu u Pana Boga
I czekam na was rodzinko droga.

#480
(Male - Child)

Nie płacz za mną rodzinko droga
Ja dalej żyję u Pana Boga.
Tu gdzie ja jestem wy też będziecie,
Krótco ja byłem na waszym świecie.
Już jestem w domu u Pana Boga
I czekam na was rodzinko droga.

#481
(Female)

Prosimy Cię Boże zmiłuj się nad Twoją służebnicą, którą z tego świata zabrałeś i przez Twoje Boskie Miłosierdzie daj jej odpoczywanie wieczne. O Matko Boska, i wszyscy święci, wstawcie się za nią do Boga przez Jezusa Chrystusa Pana naszego. Amen. Słodkie Serce Jezusa, bądź moją miłością Bądź pozdrowiona, O Maryjo, bez grzechu poczęta.

#482
(Male)

Prosimy Cię Boże zmiłuj się nad Twoim sługą, którego z tego świata zabrałeś i przez Twoje Boskie Miłosierdzie daj mu odpoczywanie wieczne. O Matko Boska, i wszyscy święci, wstawcie się za nim do Boga przez Jezusa Chrystusa Pana naszego. Amen. Słodkie Serce Jezusa, bądź moją miłością Bądź pozdrowiona O Maryjo, bez grzechu poczęta.

#483
(23rd Psalm)

Pan jest moim pasterzem, niczego mi nie braknie; pozwala mi leżeć na zielonych pastwiskach. Prowadzi mnie nad wody, gdzie odpocząć mogę, orzeźwia moją duszę. Wiedzie mnie po ścieżkach właściwych przez wzgląd na swoją chwałę. Chociażbym przechodził przez ciemną dolinę, zła się nie ulękę, bo Ty jesteś ze mną. Kij Twój i laska pasterska są moją pociechą. Stół dla mnie zastawiasz na oczach moich wrogów, namaszczaś mi głowę olejkiem, kielich mój pełny po brzegi. Dobroć i laska pójda w ślad za mną przez wszystkie dni życia. I zamieszkać w domu Pana po najdłuższe czasy.

#484
(Our Father)

Ojcze nasz, któryś jest w niebie, święć się imię Twoje, przyjdź królestwo Twoje, bądź wola Twoja jako w niebie tak i na ziemi. Chleba naszego powszedniego daj nam dzisiaj.
I odpuść nam nasze winy, jako i my odpuszczamy naszym winowajcom. I nie wódz nas na pokuszenie, ale nas zbaw ode złego. Amen.

#485
(Hail Mary)

Zdrowaś Maryjo, laskiś pełna, Pan z Tobą. Błogosławionaś Ty między niewiastami I błogosławiony owoc żywota Twojego Jezus. Święta Maryjo, Matko Boża módl się za nami grzesznymi teraz i w godzinę śmierci naszej. Amen

#486
(Female)

Boże Stwórcu nieba i ziemi, Ty przez chrzest dałeś nowe życie człowiekowi, który popadł w niewolę śmierci, Ty posłałeś naszego Pana, Jezusa Chrystusa, aby zwyciężył potęgę śmierci I zmartwychwstał dla zbawienia wierzących, Ty dajesz udział w Jego zmartwychwstaniu wszystkim, którzy do Niego należą, Tobie polecamy naszą siostrę i prosimy, abyś ją przyjął do błogosławionej społeczności Świętych. Przez Chrystusa, Pana naszego. Amen.

#487
(Male)

Boże, Stwórcu nieba i ziemi, Ty przez chrzest dałeś nowe życie człowiekowi, który popadł w niewolę śmierci, Ty posłałeś naszego Pana, Jezusa Chrystusa, aby zwyciężył potęgę śmierci I zmartwychwstał dla zbawienia wierzących, Ty dajesz udział w Jego zmartwychwstaniu wszystkim, którzy do Niego należą, Tobie polecamy naszego brata i prosimy, abyś go przyjął do błogosławionej społeczności Świętych. Przez Chrystusa, Pana naszego. Amen.

#488
(Female)

Wspominamy Twe imię zawsze dla nas drogie i Twoje chwile z nami szczęśliwe i błogie. Choć opuściłaś nas śpiesząc po niebieską chwałę, w naszych sercach pozostaniesz przez życie całe. Wieczny odpoczynek racz jej dać Panie a światłość wiekuista niechaj jej świeci. Na wieki wieków. Amen.

Polish Prayers

#489

Wspominamy Twe imię zawsze dla nas drogie i Twoje chwile z nami szczęśliwe i błogie. Choć opuściłeś nas spiesząc po niebieską chwałę, w naszych sercach pozostaniesz przez życie całe. Wieczny odpoczynek racz mu dać Panie a światłość wiekuista niechaj mu świeci. Na wielki wieków. Amen.

#490

Pod Twoją obronę uciekamy się Święta Boża Rodzicielko, naszymi prośbami racz nie gardzić w potrzebach naszych, ale od wszelakich złych przygód racz nas zawsze wybawiać, Panno chwalebna i błogosławiona. O Pani nasza, Orędowniczko nasza, Pośredniczko nasza, Poczeszytelko nasza. Z Synem swoim nas pojednaj, Synowi swojemu nas polecaj, swojemu Synowi nas oddawaj.

#491
(Memorare)

Pomnij, o Najświętsza Panno Maryjo, że nigdy nie słyszano, abyś opuściła tego, kto się do Ciebie ucieka, Twojej pomocy przyzywa, Ciebie o przyczynę prosi. Tą ufnością ożywiony do Ciebie, o Panno nad pannami i Matko biegnę, do Ciebie przychodzę, przed Tobą jako grzesznik płaczący stoję. O Matko Słowa, racz nie gardzić prośbami moimi, ale usłysz je łaskawie i wysłuchaj.

#492

O najłaskawsze Serce Jezusa ciągle będące w Błogosławionym Sakramencie, zawsze oddane gorącej miłości biednym duszom zniewolonym w czyśćcu, miej litość nad duszą Twego zmarłego sługi. Nie bądź surowym w Twym wyroku i pozwól, by kilka kropel Twojej cennej krwi padło na pożerające płomienie. A Ty, o litościwy Zbawicielu, pošlij Twych aniołów, by oni kierowali Twego zmarłego sługę do miejsca odwiecznego światła i pokoju. Amen

#493
(Female)

Nie wiedzieliśmy tego rana,
Że Bóg zawoła Cię po imieniu.
Za życia byłaś nam droga,
I po śmierci pozostajesz taka sama.
Nasze Serca się złamały,
Bo straciliśmy Ciebie,
Ale nie odeszłaś sama,
Nas część odeszła z Tobą.
Pozostawiłaś nam piękne wspomnienia,
Twoją miłością się kierujemy.
Pomimo że Cię nie widzimy,
Jesteś zawsze obok nas.
W dzień kiedy Bóg Cię zabrał do siebie,
Nasza więź rodzinna się złamała,
I nic nie pozostaje tak samo,
Ale gdy Bóg nas będzie wołał do siebie
Jednego po drugim,
Więź się znowu połączy.

#494
(Male)

Nie wiedzieliśmy tego rana,
Że Bóg zawoła Cię po imieniu.
Za życia byłeś nam drogi,
I po śmierci pozostajesz taki sam.
Nasze Serca się złamały,
Bo straciliśmy Ciebie,
Ale nie odeszłeś sam,
Nas część odeszła z Tobą.
Pozostawiłeś nam piękne wspomnienia,
Twoją miłością się kierujemy.
Pomimo że Cię nie widzimy,
Jesteś zawsze obok nas.
W dzień kiedy Bóg Cię zabrał do siebie,
Nasza więź rodzinna się złamała,
I nic nie pozostaje tak samo,
Ale gdy Bóg nas będzie wołał do siebie
Jednego po drugim,
Więź się znowu połączy.

#495
(Female)

Bóg widział jak Ty cierpisz
I zrobił to co najlepsze,
Objął Cię ramionami,
I powiedział, "Choć odpocznij."
Otworzył swoje złote bramy
W ten bardzo smutny dzień,
A Ty będąc w Jego ramionach
Powoli odeszłaś.
Złamało to nasze serca,
Ale nie odchodziłaś sama;
Dnia w którym Bóg Cię
wezwał do siebie,
Nas część odeszła z Tobą.

#496
(Male)

Bóg widział jak Ty cierpisz
I zrobił to co najlepsze,
Objął Cię ramionami,
I powiedział, "Choć odpocznij."
Otworzył swoje złote bramy
W ten bardzo smutny dzień,
A Ty będąc w Jego ramionach
Powoli odeszłeś.
Złamało to nasze serca,
Ale nie odchodziłeś sam;
Dnia w którym Bóg Cię
wezwał do siebie,
Nas część odeszła z Tobą

#497
(Female)

O najłaskawsze Serce Jezusa, ciągle obecne w Najświętszym Sakramencie Ołtarza, zawsze oddane miłości dusz czyśćcowych, zmiłuj się nad duszą Twojej zmarłej służebnicy. Wieczny odpoczynek racz jej dać Panie, a światłość wiekuista niechaj jej świeci na wielki wieków. Amen.
Incline Thine ear, O Lord to our prayer, in which we humbly entreat Thy mercy; bring to the country of peace and light the soul of Thy servant which Thou hast summoned to go forth from this world and bid it to be numbered with Thy saints. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

#498
(Male)

O najłaskawsze Serce Jezusa, ciągle obecne w Najświętszym Sakramencie Ołtarza, zawsze oddane miłości dusz czyśćcowych, zmiłuj się nad duszą Twego zmarłego sługi. Wieczny odpoczynek racz mu dać Panie, a światłość wiekuista niechaj mu świeci na wielki wieków. Amen.
Incline Thine ear, O Lord to our prayer, in which we humbly entreat Thy mercy; bring to the country of peace and light the soul of Thy servant which Thou hast summoned to go forth from this world and bid it to be numbered with Thy saints. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

#499
(Female)

O najłaskawsze Serce Jezusa, ciągle obecne w Najświętszym Sakramencie Ołtarza, zawsze oddane miłości dusz czyśćcowych, zmiłuj się nad duszą Twojej zmarłej służebnicy. Nie bądź dla niej surowym sędzią, ale pozwól, by kilka kropel Twojej Najdroższej Krwi padło na pożerające czyśćcowe płomienie. A Ty, o litościwy Zbawicielu, pošlij Twoich Aniołów, by oni wprowadzili Twoją służebnicę do krainy wiecznego szczęścia, radości i pokoju. Amen. Wieczny odpoczynek racz jej dać Panie, a światłość wiekuista niechaj jej świeci na wielki wieków. Amen.

#500
(Male)

O najłaskawsze Serce Jezusa, ciągle obecne w Najświętszym Sakramencie Ołtarza, zawsze oddane miłości dusz czyśćcowych, zmiłuj się nad duszą Twego zmarłego sługi. Nie bądź dla niego surowym sędzią, ale pozwól, by kilka kropel Twojej Najdroższej Krwi padło na pożerające czyśćcowe płomienie. A Ty, o litościwy Zbawicielu, pošlij Twoich Aniołów, by oni wprowadzili Twego sługę do krainy wiecznego szczęścia, radości i pokoju. Amen. Wieczny odpoczynek racz mu dać Panie, a światłość wiekuista niechaj mu świeci na wielki wieków. Amen

Polish Prayers

#501

POLISH FEMALE

O najlaskawsze Serce Jezusa, ciągle będące w błogosławionym Sakramencie, zawsze oddane gorącej miłości biednym duszom zniewolonym w cząstcu, miej litość nad duszą twojej umarłej służebnicy. Nie bądź surowym w Twym wyroku; Pozwól, by kilka kropel Twojej cennej krwi padło na pożerające płomienie. A Ty, o litościwy Zbawicielu, poślij Twych aniołów, by oni kierowali twoją zmarłą służebnicę do miejsca odświeżenia, światła I pokoju. Amen.

#502

POLISH MALE

O najlaskawsze Serce Jezusa, ciągle będące w błogosławionym Sakramencie, zawsze oddane gorącej miłości biednym duszom zniewolonym w cząstcu, miej litość nad duszą twego umarłego sługi. Nie bądź surowym w Twym wyroku; pozwól, by kilka kropel Twojej cennej krwi padło na pożerające płomienie. A Ty, o litościwy Zbawicielu, poślij Twych aniołów, by oni kierowali twego umarłego sługę do miejsca odświeżenia, światła i pokoju. Amen.

#503

POLISH & ENGLISH

O GENTLEST Heart of Jesus, ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls in Purgatory, have mercy on the soul of Thy departed servant. Amen.

O ŁASKAWE Serce Jezusa zawsze obecne w przynajświętszym Sakramencie wciąż palające gorącą miłością ku duszom w cząstcu, zmiłuj się nad tymi duszami i wyprowadź je z ciemności wygnania, a wprowadź je do jasności żywota niebieskiego gdzie mamy nadzieję iż Ty i Twa Błogosławiona Matka, przygotowaliście dla nich koronę radości wiekuistej. Amen.

#504

POLISH

O ŁASKAWE Serce Jezusa zawsze obecne w przynajświętszym Sakramencie wciąż palające gorącą miłością ku duszom w cząstcu, zmiłuj się nad tymi duszami i wyprowadź je z ciemności wygnania, a wprowadź je do jasności żywota niebieskiego gdzie mamy nadzieję iż Ty i Twa Błogosławiona Matka, przygotowaliście dla nich koronę radości wiekuistej. Amen.

#505

POLISH

MODLITWA

Pamiętaj o najdobrośliwsza Panno Maryjo, że od wieków nie słyszano, ażeby kto, do Ciebie się uciekając, Twojej pomocy wzywając, Ciebie o przyczynę prosząc, od Ciebie miał być opuszczonym. Tą nadzieją ożywiony, uciekam się do Ciebie, o Panno nad Pannami i Matko. Do Ciebie biegnę, a jako grzesznik wzdychając, stoję przed Tobą. O Matko Słowa przedwiecznego, nie gardź moim wołaniem, lecz wysłuchaj mnie laskawie! Amen.

#506

POLISH (FEMALE)

MODLITWA

O łaskawe Serce Jezusa, zawsze obecne w Przenajświętszym Sakramencie wciąż palające gorącą miłością ku duszom w cząstcu, zmiłuj się nad tą duszą i wyprowadź ją z ciemności wygnania, a wprowadź do jasności żywota niebieskiego, gdzie mamy nadzieję iż Ty i Twa Błogosławiona Matka, przygotowaliście dla niej koronę radości wiekuistej. Amen.

#507

POLISH (MALE)

MODLITWA

O łaskawe Serce Jezusa, zawsze obecne w Przenajświętszym Sakramencie wciąż palające gorącą miłością ku duszom w cząstcu, zmiłuj się nad tą duszą i wyprowadź ją z ciemności wygnania, a wprowadź do jasności żywota niebieskiego, gdzie mamy nadzieję iż Ty i Twa Błogosławiona Matka, przygotowaliście dla niego koronę radości wiekuistej. Amen.

Croatian Prayers

#545

CROATIAN (MALE)

MOLITVA

Bože, kojemu ga vlastito vazda smilovati se i opraštati, smjerno Te molimo za dušu službenika tvoga, kojoj si naredio, da podje s ovaga svijeta, ne predaj ga u ruke neprijatelja i ne zaboravi ga zauvijek, nego reci svetim anđelima, da ga prime i povedu u rajsku domovinu. On se u Te i vjerovao. Neka dakle ne podnosi muka, nego neka uživa radosti vječnog života. Amen.

#546

CROATIAN (FEMALE)

MOLITVA

Bože, kojemu je vlastito vazda smilovati se i opraštati, smjerno Te molimo za dušu službenice tvoja, kojoj si naredio, da podje s ovaga svijeta, ne predaj je u ruke neprijatelja i ne zaboravi je zauvijek, nego reci svetim anđelima, da je prime i povedu u rajsku domovinu. Ona se u Te ufala i vjerovala. Neka dakle ne podnosi muka, nego neka uživa radosti vječnog života. Amen.

Spanish Prayers

#515

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)

SALMO 23

Jehova es mi pastor; nada me faltará. En lugares de delicados pastos me hará yacer; junto a aguas de reposo me pastoreará. Confortará mi alma; guiarame por sendas de justicia por amor de su nombre. Aunque ande en valle de sombra de muerte, no temere mal alguno; porque tu estarás conmigo; tu vara y tu cayado me infundirán aliento. Aderezaras mesa delante de mí en presencia de mis angustiadores ungiste mi cabeza con aceite; mi copa esta rebotando. Ciertamente el bien y la misericordia me seguirán todos los días de mi vida; y en la casa de Jehova morare por largos días.

#516

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)

SALMO 23

El Señor es mi pastor; nada me faltará. En lugares de delicados pastos me hará yacer; junto a aguas de reposo me pastoreará. Confortará mi alma; guiarame por sendas de justicia por amor de su nombre. Aunque ande en valle de sombra de muerte, no temere mal alguno; porque tu estarás conmigo; tu vara y tu cayado me infundirán aliento. Aderezaras mesa delante de mí en presencia de mis angustiadores ungiste mi cabeza con aceite; mi copa esta rebotando. Ciertamente el bien y la misericordia me seguirán todos los días de mi vida; y en la casa de Jehova morare por largos días.

#517

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)

Estoy con Nuestro Señor, queridos. Oh, que felicidad y tan luminosa! Hay alegría perfecta y belleza. En esta encendida eternidad. Todo el dolor y aflicción acabó. No se apenen por mí, estoy feliz. Cada inquietud ya hecha, pasó. Estoy ahora en paz para siempre. Seguro estoy en el cielo por fin. Hagan y disfruten de sus vidas. Haganlo ahora, mientras vida tengan. Descansarán un día también con Dios. Cuando se cumplan sus deberes. Los llamara suavemente. Dios a su hogar, Oh, que alegría de verlos aquí!

#518
(FOOTPRINTS)

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)

Sono que caminaba en la orilla de una playa con el SENOR. A través del cielo se alumbraban escenas de su vida. En cada escena veía dos pares de huellas en la arena: un par pertenecía a él, y el otro al SENOR. Cuando la última escena de su vida se alumbro ante él, miro hacia atrás, a las huellas en la arena. Noto que muchas veces a lo largo del sendero de su vida, habla solamente un par de huellas. También noto que esto coincidía con los momentos mas tristes y solitarios de su vida. Esto realmente le molesto y le pregunto al SENOR, "Tu dijiste que una vez que yo decidiera seguirte, tu caminarías conmigo todo el camino, pero he notado que en los momentos mas difíciles de mi vida, hay solamente un par de huellas. Yo no comprendo porque cuando mas te he necesitado, me has dejado solo." El SENOR le contesto: "Hijo mio, mi querido hijo, yo te amo y nunca te he dejado. Durante tus momentos de prueba y sufrimiento, cuando tu has visto unicamente un par de huellas, era entonces cuando yo te cargaba."

#519

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)

Reconoce, Señor, tu criatura, obra no de dioses extraños, sino tuya, Dios único, vivo y verdadero, porque no hay otro Dios más que tú, y nadie te iguala en las obras. Haz, Señor, que tu dulce presencia le llene el alma de alegría; Olvida sus iniquidades pasadas y los extravíos a que fué arrastrada por sus pasiones; porque aún cuando pecó no ha renunciado a la fé del padre, del Hijo y del Espíritu Santo, sino que ha conservado el celo del Señor y adorado fielmente a Dios, creador de todas las cosas. Amén.

#520
(Male)

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)

O Dios, en quien todos los muertos viven y los santos encuentran la felicidad eterna, escucha nuestras súplicas por nuestro hermano, (First Name), que ya no contempla la luz de este mundo, y concédele en cambio, gozar eternamente de la claridad de tu presencia. Por nuestro Señor, Jesucristo. Amén.

#521
(Male)

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)

Dios vio que él estaba cansado y una cura no era posible. Así, que la arropo con sus brazos y murmuró a su oído "ven conmigo" con nuestros corazones llorosos la vimos ir desapareciendo. Y aunque la amábamos demasiado, fue imposible no dejarla ir. Un corazón de oro dejó de latir, unas manos trabajadoras a descansar. Dios rompió nuestros corazones para demostrarnos que el solo se lleva lo mejor.

#522
(Female)

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)

Dios vio que ella estaba cansada y una cura no era posible. Así, que la arropo con sus brazos y murmuró a su oído "ven conmigo" con nuestros corazones llorosos la vimos ir desapareciendo. Y aunque la amábamos demasiado, fue imposible no dejarla ir. Un corazón de oro dejó de latir, unas manos trabajadoras a descansar. Dios rompió nuestros corazones para demostrarnos que el solo se lleva lo mejor.

#523
(YOUTH)

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)

O Dios, que riges el curso de la vida humana, te encomendamos a tu siervo, (First Name), cuya muerte prematura lloramos, para que le concedas vivir la perenne juventud de tu bienaventuranza. Por nuestro Señor, Jesucristo. Amén.

#524-A
(Female)

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)

"Gracias a ti Señor, por ver lo cansada que estaba y dejarme descansar. El dolor ha desaparecido. La paz es hermosa. Tu amor me rodea. He dado una buena pelea. "Así lo pienso" y ahora en esta etapa sin importar el resultado, pienso que he ganado mi deseo. "Hay una razón para todo." Quiero que mi familia continúe con sus vidas y que se den cuenta que para todo hay una razón. No tengan pena. Todos hicieron lo que pudieron. Los amo a todos y siempre estare con ustedes."

#524-B
(Male)

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)

"Gracias a ti Señor, por ver lo cansado que estaba y dejarme descansar. El dolor ha desaparecido. La paz es hermosa. Tu amor me rodea. He dado una buena pelea. "Así lo pienso" y ahora en esta etapa sin importar el resultado, pienso que he ganado mi deseo. "Hay una razón para todo." Quiero que mi familia continúe con sus vidas y que se den cuenta que para todo hay una razón. No tengan pena. Todos hicieron lo que pudieron. Los amo a todos y siempre estare con ustedes."

#525

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)

Cuando me vaya no lloren por mí. Pasen el vino y beban, acordándose de el placer que les causaba mi risa. Mírense uno al otro, sonrían, y no se les olvide abrazarse. Canten las Canciones que me gustaban mas y bailen una vez todos juntos. Mientras, yo andare por allí, corriendo por el campo, y volare a la parte mas alta de el arbol que siempre quise subir, cuando estes listo allí estare- Esperandote. Toma tu tiempo. Amén.

Spanish Prayers

#526
(Female)

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)
Dios de misericordia, escucha propiciamente nuestras suplicas y concede a tu sierva, (FIRST NAME), el perdón de sus pecados, para que, en el día de la resurrección universal, alcance la vida verdadera y goce en la paz de tu reino. Por nuestro Señor Jesucristo. Amén.

#527
(Female)

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)
Segura en Casa
Me encuentro en casa en el cielo, mis queridos; oh, tan feliz y tan brillante! Hay perfecta felicidad y belleza en esta luz eterna. Todo el dolor y sufrimiento ha pasado, cada inquietud a pasado; ahora me encuentro en paz para siempre, por fin, segura en la casa del Señor. Hay labor que todavía te espera, así es que no debes desperdiciar el tiempo; actúa hoy que todavía tienes vida - descansarás en la tierra propia de Dios cuando todo el trabajo se haya llevado acabo, él suavemente te llamará a casa; Oh! El éxtasis de ese encuentro, oh, la felicidad de verte llegar.

#528
(Male)

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)
Seguro en Casa
Me encuentro en casa en el cielo, mis queridos; oh, tan feliz y tan brillante! Hay perfecta felicidad y belleza en esta luz eterna. Todo el dolor y sufrimiento ha pasado, cada inquietud a pasado; ahora me encuentro en paz para siempre, por fin, seguro en la casa del Señor. Hay labor que todavía te espera, así es que no debes desperdiciar el tiempo; actúa hoy que todavía tienes vida - descansarás en la tierra propia de Dios cuando todo el trabajo se haya llevado acabo, él suavemente te llamará a casa; Oh! El éxtasis de ese encuentro, oh, la felicidad de verte llegar.

#529

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)
O Gentlest Heart of Jesus, ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls in Purgatory, have mercy on the soul of Thy departed servant. Amen.
Reconoce, Señor, tu criatura, obra no de dioses extraños, sino tuya, Dios único, vivo y verdadero, porque no hay otro Dios más que tú, y nadie te iguala en las obras. Haz, Señor, que tu dulce presencia le llene el alma de alegría; Olvida sus iniquidades pasadas y los extravíos a que fué arrastrada por sus pasiones; porque aún cuando pecó no ha renunciado a la fé del padre, del Hijo y del Espíritu Santo, sino que ha conservado el celo del Señor y adorado fielmente a Dios, creador de todas las cosas. Amen.

#530

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)
Dios miro alrededor de su jardín y Encontró un lugar vacío, El Entonces miro a la tierra y vio una Cara cansada y triste el puso sus Brazos alrededor de ti y te levanto Para que descansaras.
El jardín del señor debe ser muy Hermoso el siempre toma lo mejor El señor sabía que tú estabas sufriendo. El sabía de tu dolor, El sabía que tu No sanarías en la tierra.
El vio que el camino era difícil de Andar y las colinas difíciles de subir, El cerró los ojos y murmuro La paz este contigo.

#531

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)
No estas olvidado, y jamás lo estarás.
Te recordaremos siempre, mientras que tengamos vida.
Te extrañamos hoy, y nuestros corazones están heridos.
Al paso del tiempo, te vamos extrañar más.
Tu sonrisa amorosa, tu cara angelical, Nadie puede llenar tu lugar.

#532

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)
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.

#533

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)
ESTOY LIBRE
No llores por mí, ahora estoy libre. Estoy siguiendo los pasos, que Dios me dejó Cuando Dios me llamó, yo tomé su mano. Voltié y lo dejé todo. No podía quedarme otro día, Ha gozar, amar, ni trabajar. Deje tareas, así se quedarán. Encontré esa paz, al fin del día. Si mi salida ha dejado un hueco. Llénenlo con recuerdos de alegría. Una riza, un beso, amistades compartidas Seguramente, estas cosas las extrañaré.
No cargen penas; Les deseo la luz del sol de mañana. Mi vida fue cumplida, la gozé. Buenas amistades, buenos tiempos, el roce de un querido. Quizas, mi tiempo aquí pareció breve; No lo alargen ahora con pena indebida. Levanten sus Corazones y compártan conmigo; Dios me llamó; y estoy LIBRE.

#534
(Lord's Prayer)

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)
Padre nuestro que estás en el cielo, Santificado sea Tu nombre. Hágase tu voluntad así en la tierra como en el cielo. Danos hoy nuestro pan de cada día. Perdona nuestras ofensas así como perdonamos a los que nos ofenden. No nos dejes caer en la tentación y libranos del mal. Amén.

#535

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)
Muy poco supimos que esa mañana Dios iba a llamar tu nombre, En vida te quisimos con el alma, Y en muerte también igual. Se quebraron nuestros corazones al perderte, Pero no te fuiste sola. Porque parte de nosotros se fue contigo El día que Dios te llamo a su casa. Tú nos dejaste lindos recuerdos, Tú amor todavía es nuestra guía, Y aunque no podamos verte, Tú siempre estarás a nuestro lado. La cadena de nuestra familia se quebró Y nada se vé igual, Pero conforme Dios nos llame uno por uno La cadena se formará otra vez.

#536

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)
Muy poco supimos que esa mañana Dios iba a llamar tu nombre, En vida te quisimos con el alma, Y en muerte también igual. Se quebraron nuestros corazones al perderte, Pero no te fuiste sola. Porque parte de nosotros se fue contigo El día que Dios te llamo a su casa. Tú nos dejaste lindos recuerdos, Tú amor todavía es nuestra guía, Y aunque no podamos verte, Tú siempre estarás a nuestro lado. La cadena de nuestra familia se quebró Y nada se vé igual, Pero conforme Dios nos llame uno por uno La cadena se formará otra vez.

#537
(Serenity)

Jesús apiádate del alma de
(Nombre)
Dios concédeme la serenidad para aceptar las cosas que no puedo cambiar, valor para cambiar aquellas que puedo, y sabiduría para reconocer la diferencia.

German Prayers

#540

GERMAN (FEMALE)

O Göttliches Herz Jesus! allzeit gegenwärtig im allerheiligsten Altarssakramente, und verzehrt von brennender Liebe zu den armen leidenden Seelen im Fegefeuer, erbarme dich deiner Dienerin und führe sie aus diesem Lande der Verbannung zur herrlichen Wohnung des Himmels, wo du und deine selige Mutter ihr, wie wir zuversichtlich hoffen, eine Krone unendlicher Freude bereitet hast. Amen. Vater unser, Gegrüßet seist du, Maria.

#541

GERMAN (MALE)

O Göttliches Herz Jesus! allzeit gegenwärtig im allerheiligsten Altarssakramente, und verzehrt von brennender Liebe zu den armen leidenden Seelen im Fegefeuer, erbarme dich deines Dieners und führe ihn aus diesem Lande der Verbannung zur herrlichen Wohnung des Himmels, wo du und deine selige Mutter ihm, wie wir zuversichtlich hoffen, eine Krone unendlicher Freude bereitet hast. Amen. Vater unser, Gegrüßet seist du, Maria.

#542

GERMAN (FEMALE)

O Gentlest Heart of Jesus, ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls in Purgatory, have mercy on the soul of Thy departed servant. Amen.

O Göttliches Herz Jesus! allzeit gegenwärtig im allerheiligsten Altarssakramente, und verzehrt von brennender Liebe zu den armen leidenden Seelen im Fegefeuer, erbarme dich deiner Dienerin und führe sie aus diesem Lande der Verbannung zur herrlichen Wohnung des Himmels, wo du und deine selige Mutter ihr, wie wir zuversichtlich hoffen, eine Krone unendlicher Freude bereitet hast. Amen.

Vater unser, Gegrüßet seist du, Maria.

#543

GERMAN (MALE)

O Gentlest Heart of Jesus, ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls in Purgatory, have mercy on the soul of Thy departed servant. Amen.

O Göttliches Herz Jesus! allzeit gegenwärtig im allerheiligsten Altarssakramente, und verzehrt von brennender Liebe zu den armen leidenden Seelen im Fegefeuer, erbarme dich deines Dieners und führe ihn aus diesem Lande der Verbannung zur herrlichen Wohnung des Himmels, wo du und deine selige Mutter ihm, wie wir zuversichtlich hoffen, eine Krone unendlicher Freude bereitet hast. Amen.

Vater unser, Gegrüßet seist du, Maria.

Slovak Prayers

#557

SLOVAK-ENGLISH (FEMALE)

O Gentlest Heart of Jesus, ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls in Purgatory, have mercy on the soul of Thy departed servant. Amen.

O Pane Ježiši, Otče milosrdenstva, porúčam Ti dušu služobníce Tvojej, a všetky kresťanské duše v očistci do Tvojich sv. päť rán, a prosím Ťa skrze Tvoje prehorké a ťažké umučenie a skrze Tvoju predrahou krv, ráč sa nad nimi milostive smilovať a im všetky zaslúžené pokuty a tresty odpustiť, aby z toho očistcového plameňa vyslobodené boli a so všetkými svätými a vyvolenými Tvojimi v pokoji večnom radosť sa mohli. Amen.

#558

SLOVAK-ENGLISH (MALE)

O Gentlest Heart of Jesus, ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls in Purgatory, have mercy on the soul of Thy departed servant. Amen.

O Pane Ježiši, Otče milosrdenstva, porúčam Ti dušu služobníka Tvojho, a všetky kresťanské duše v očistci do Tvojich sv. päť rán, a prosím Ťa skrze Tvoje prehorké a ťažké umučenie a skrze Tvoju predrahou krv, ráč sa nad nimi milostive smilovať a im všetky zaslúžené pokuty a tresty odpustiť, aby z toho očistcového plameňa vyslobodené boli a so všetkými svätými a vyvolenými Tvojimi v pokoji večnom radosť sa mohli. Amen.

#551

LITHUANIAN (FEMALE)

O maloniausia Jėzaus Širdie kuri visuomet esi švenčiausiamė Sakramente, kuri degi karšta meile prie sielų skaistykloje esančių pasigailėk sielos Tavotarnaitės.

Neteisk jos sulig Savo aštraus teismo, bet tegu keli lašai Tavo Brangiausiojo Kraujo išteka ant naikinancios ugnies, ir pasiusk Savo Angelus, o Gailestingiausias Išganytojau, kad jie įvesų jo sielą. Į poilsio, sviesos ir ramybės vietą. Amen. Amažina atilsi duok jo sielai, Viešpatie, ir amžinoji šviesa tegul jai šviečia.

#552

LITHUANIAN (MALE)

O maloniausia Jėzaus Širdie kuri visuomet esi švenčiausiamė Sakramente, kuri degi karšta meile prie sielų skaistykloje esančių pasigailėk sielos Tavo tamo. Neteisk jo sulig Savo aštraus teismo, bet tegu keli lašai Tavo Brangiausiojo Kraujo išteka ant naikinancios ugnies, ir pasiusk Savo Angelus, o Gailestingiausias Išganytojau, kad jie įvesų jo sielą. Į poilsio, sviesos ir ramybės vietą. Amen.

Amažina atilsi duok jo sielai, Viešpatie, ir amžinoji šviesa tegul jam šviečia.

Italian Prayers

#547
(Female)

In Pio Ricordo Di

O Amorosissimo Cuore di Gesu, sempre presente nel SS. Sacramento, sempre ardente di amore per le povere anime del Purgatorio, abbiate pietà dell'anima della vostra serva defunta. Non esser severo nel guidicarla, ma lascia che alcune gocce del Tuo Preziosissimo Sangue cadano sopra le divoratrici fiamme. Nella Tua Misericordia fa scendere i Tuoi Angeli per condurre l'anima benedetta in luogo di luce e di pace. Così sia.

Possano per la Misericordia di Dio le anime di tutti i fedeli defunti riposare in pace. Così sia.
(100 giorni per ciascuna invocazione.)

#548
(Male)

In Pio Ricordo Di

O Amorosissimo Cuore di Gesu, sempre presente nel SS. Sacramento, sempre ardente di amore per le povere anime del Purgatorio, abbiate pietà dell'anima del vostro servo defunto. Non esser severo nel guidicarla, ma lascia che alcune gocce del Tuo Preziosissimo Sangue cadano sopra le divoratrici fiamme. Nella Tua Misericordia fa scendere i Tuoi Angeli per condurre l'anima benedetta in luogo di luce e di pace. Così sia.

Possano per la Misericordia di Dio le anime di tutti i fedeli defunti riposare in pace. Così sia.
(100 giorni per ciascuna invocazione.)

#549
(Female)

O Gentlest Heart of Jesus, ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls in Purgatory, have mercy on the soul of Thy departed servant. Amen.

O Amorosissimo Cuore di Gesu, sempre presente nel SS. Sacramento, sempre ardente di amore per le povere anime del Purgatorio, abbiate pietà dell'anima della vostra serva defunta. Non esser severo nel guidicarla, ma lascia che alcune gocce del Tuo Preziosissimo Sangue cadano sopra le divoratrici fiamme. Nella Tua Misericordia fa scendere i Tuoi Angeli per condurre l'anima benedetta in luogo di luce e di pace. Così sia.

Possano per la Misericordia di Dio le anime di tutti i fedeli defunti riposare in pace. Così sia.
(100 giorni per ciascuna invocazione.)

#550
(Male)

O Gentlest Heart of Jesus, ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls in Purgatory, have mercy on the soul of Thy departed servant. Amen.

O Amorosissimo Cuore di Gesu, sempre presente nel SS. Sacramento, sempre ardente di amore per le povere anime del Purgatorio, abbiate pietà dell'anima del vostro servo defunto. Non esser severo nel guidicarla, ma lascia che alcune gocce del Tuo Preziosissimo Sangue cadano sopra le divoratrici fiamme. Nella Tua Misericordia fa scendere i Tuoi Angeli per condurre l'anima benedetta in luogo di luce e di pace. Così sia.

Possano per la Misericordia di Dio le anime di tutti i fedeli defunti riposare in pace. Così sia.
(100 giorni per ciascuna invocazione.)

#559

Dio ha guardato intorno il suo giardino, e ha trovato un luogo vuoto. Ha guardato poi giù su questa terra, e ha visto che suo ha la faccia stancata. Ha messo le sue braccia intorno lei, e l'ha sollevato per si riposare. Dio's il giardino deve essere bello, porta sempre il migliore. Ha saputo che lei soffrivano, ha saputo che lei erano nel dolore, ha saputo che lei non prenderebbe mai bene sulla terra ancora. Ha visto che la strada prendeva il teppista, e le colline sono dure per scalare. Così ha chiuso le sue palpebre stanche e bisbigliato "la Pace è la thine." Ha rotto i nostri cuori per perderlo ma lei non è andato solo, per la parte è andato di noi con lei il Dio di giorno l'ha chiamato la casa.

#560

Abbiamo saputo poco che quel Dio di mattina andava chiamare il suo nome, nella vita l'abbiamo amato caramente, nella morte facciamo lo stesso. Ha rotto i nostri cuori per perderlo, Lei non è andato solo. Per la parte è andato di noi con lei, Il Dio di giorno l'ha chiamato la casa. Lei ci lasciati di belle memorie, il Suo amore è tuttavia la nostra guida, E nonostante non lo possiamo vedere, Lei sono sempre dal nostro lato. La nostra catena di famiglia è rotta, E niente non sembra lo stesso, Ma come Dio ci chiama un da un, La catena concatenerà ancora.

#561

Padre nostro, che sei nei cieli, sia santificato il tuo nome, venga il tuo regno, sia fatta la tua volontà, come in cielo così in terra. Dacci oggi il nostro pane quotidiano, e rimetti a noi i nostri debiti come noi li rimettiamo i nostri debitori, e non ci indurre in tentazione, ma liberaci dal male. Amen.

Greek Prayers

#555-E

GREEK IN ENGLISH (FEMALE)

O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who has trodden down Death and destroyed the power of the Devil, and given life to Thy world; to the soul of Thy servant who hath fallen asleep do Thou, O Lord, give rest, in a place of light, in a place of refreshing whence pain and sorrow and sighing have fled away, and of Thy goodness and mercy remit, O God, all the sins committed by her in word or deed or thought, for there is no man who liveth and sinneth not; Thou only are without sin. Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness and Thy Word is Truth.

555-G

GREEK (FEMALE)

Ὁ Θεὸς τῶν πνευμάτων καὶ πάσης σαρκός, ὁ τὸν θάνατον καταπατήσας, τὸν δὲ διάβολον καταργήσας καὶ ζωὴν τῷ κόσμῳ σου δωρησάμενος· αὐτός, Κύριε, ἀνάπαυσον τὴν ψυχὴν τῆς κεκοιμημένης δούλης σου, ἐν τόπῳ φωτεινῷ, ἐν τόπῳ χλοερῷ, ἐν τόπῳ ἀναψύξεως, ἐνθα ἀπέδρα ὁδὸν, λύπη καὶ στεναγμός. Πάν ἁμάρτημα τὸ παρ' αὐτῆς πραχθὲν ἐν λόγῳ ἢ ἐργῷ ἢ διανοίᾳ, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος συγχώρησον· ὅτι οὐκ ἔστιν ἄνθρωπος, ὃς ζήσεται καὶ οὐχ ἁμαρτήσῃ· σὺ γὰρ μόνος ἐκτὸς ἁμαρτίας ὑπάρχεις· ἡ δικαιοσύνη σου, δικαιοσύνη εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, καὶ ὁ νόμος σου ἀλήθεια.

#556-E

GREEK IN ENGLISH (MALE)

O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who has trodden down Death and destroyed the power of the Devil, and given life to Thy world; to the soul of Thy servant who hath fallen asleep do Thou, O Lord, give rest, in a place of light, in a place of refreshing whence pain and sorrow and sighing have fled away, and of Thy goodness and mercy remit, O God, all the sins committed by him in word or deed or thought, for there is no man who liveth and sinneth not; Thou only are without sin. Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness and Thy Word is Truth.

#556-G

GREEK (MALE)

Ὁ Θεὸς τῶν πνευμάτων καὶ πάσης σαρκός, ὁ τὸν θάνατον καταπατήσας, τὸν δὲ διάβολον καταργήσας καὶ ζωὴν τῷ κόσμῳ σου δωρησάμενος· αὐτός, Κύριε, ἀνάπαυσον τὴν ψυχὴν τοῦ κεκοιμημένου δούλου σου, ἐν τόπῳ φωτεινῷ, ἐν τόπῳ χλοερῷ, ἐν τόπῳ ἀναψύξεως, ἐνθα ἀπέδρα ὁδὸν, λύπη καὶ στεναγμός. Πάν ἁμάρτημα τὸ παρ' αὐτοῦ πραχθὲν ἐν λόγῳ ἢ ἐργῷ ἢ διανοίᾳ, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος συγχώρησον· ὅτι οὐκ ἔστιν ἄνθρωπος, ὃς ζήσεται καὶ οὐχ ἁμαρτήσῃ· σὺ γὰρ μόνος ἐκτὸς ἁμαρτίας ὑπάρχεις· ἡ δικαιοσύνη σου, δικαιοσύνη εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, καὶ ὁ νόμος σου ἀλήθεια.

#741

We want to tell our gratitude,
 Dear son and great Marine,
 For serving our country as you did
 With greatness and esteem.
 You shall not fight, your battle's over,
 The taps have sung their sad refrain,
 Your great reward has now been won,
 Forgotten are the tears and pain.
 The sound of Angel wings are heard
 No guns announce the day
 His life shall be eternally-
 God's smile will light his way.

Virginia Williams

#742

Though we cannot see the Power-
 That calls the one we love,
 Nor are we sure of the hour-
 The call comes from above;
 We know it is in God's own plan,
 In the wide horizon's view-
 And we will one day understand,
 Why partings must ensue.
 No, we can not see the Power-
 Or know the reason here,
 But there will come an hour-
 That this will be made clear.

Margriet Gilkison

#743

If we who mourn our loss today
 But could remember, too-
 There's the sowing and the reaping-
 In God's own plans so true.
 There is the binding of the sheaves,
 The gathering of His own-
 A harvest time that never leaves-
 His souls without a home.
 And when all this we come to know,
 And better understand-
 It's easier to see them go-
 To God's far better land.

Margriet Gilkison

#744

Your tired eyes have closed, dear friend,
 In everlasting sleep.
 The Angels guard your resting place,
 Your soul the Lord shall keep.
 We're going to miss your kindly smile,
 The love you gave to all,
 The endless ways you helped mankind,
 Until you heard your call.
 All through your life you've served your God.
 Your soul in goodness grew.
 In Heaven you'll be happy,
 For God takes care of you.

Virginia Williams

#745

A mystic ship with silken sails
 Went out to sea one day;
 It fought its way through stormy nights
 And wondrous light of day.
 The stillness of this magic boat
 Was strange within its sheen
 But through its calm progressiveness
 A soul could not be seen.
 Nor can we see the ship itself
 Through eyes of earthly light
 For only they that ride with God
 Can know this Heavenly sight.

Marilyn Sanofsky

#746

You've gone and left us weeping now-
 How lonely we will be.
 It won't seem real that you're away-
 We'll always look for thee.
 When sunlight spreads it's silver gauze;
 I'll want you-Is it true
 That you are gone? Each night and day
 We'll wait and wish for you.
 But time shall pass; and soon we all
 Shall reach the boundary's end-
 For God shall call us to His home,
 Where friend shall meet with friend.

Virginia Williams

#747

When winter comes then summer leaves
 With all that it implies -
 The rippling of the little streams -
 The blueness of the skies.
 The trees that always look to God
 Shall face the earth below,
 Their branches shall be laden down
 With winter's heavy snow.
 And summer leaves our hearts today
 As winter enters in
 And all that's left is memories
 Of what there might have been.

Marilyn Sanofsky

#764

Crossing the Bar
 Sunset and evening star,
 And one clear call for me!
 And may there be no moaning of the bar
 When I put out to sea.
 But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
 Too full for sound and foam,
 When that which drew from out the
 boundless deep,
 Turns again home.
 Twilight and evening bell,
 And after that the dark!
 And may there be no sadness of farewell,
 when I embark:
 For though from out our bourne
 of time and place
 The flood may bear me far,
 I hope to see my Pilot face to face,
 When I have crossed the bar.

Alfred Tennyson

#770

Journey's End

When on my day of life the night is falling,
 And in the wind from unsummed spaces blown,
 I hear far voices out of darkness calling
 My feet on paths unknown;
 Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
 Some sheltering shade
 where sin and striving cease,
 And flows for ever through
 heaven's green expansions,
 The river of Thy peace.
 There, from the music round about me stealing,
 I fain would learn the new and holy song,
 And find at last, beneath Thy trees of healing,
 The life for which I long.

John G. Whittier

#772

Grave For Me

Under the wide and starry sky,
 Dig the grave and let me lie.
 Glad did I live and gladly die,
 And I laid me down with a will.
 This be the verse you grave for me;
 Here he lies where he longed to be;
 Home is the sailor, home from the sea,
 And the hunter home from the hill.

Robert Louis Stevenson

#701

Always kind to us was mother,
 Always good and brave and true.
 Though her tasks were often heavy,
 She would always see them through.
 Never craved for fame or fortune,
 Never sought the spotlight's glare;
 Always working, sacrificing,
 Never failed to do her share.
 Now she's resting up in Heaven,
 In that blessed land above;
 Where there's no more pain or sorrow,
 Only joy and peace and love.
 H. Howard Biggar

#702

She leaves her children all alone,
 Without a mother's care.
 And only memories are left,
 The home seems bleak and bare.
 She's sleeping in that last long sleep,
 Yet love can never die;
 And we who mourn will gain new hope
 As days pass slowly by.
 For God who cares for all His own,
 Has taken her away,
 To dwell in that eternal land,
 Where all is perfect day.
 H. Howard Biggar

#703

Sleep, mother, in the kindly earth
 And peace be with you there.
 The Master now has called for you
 To take you in His care.
 And though our days be long and drear,
 Our thoughts reach out to thee
 And some day we may follow to
 That Land across the sea.
 We'll be together once again
 Without an hour of strife
 When God admits us through the door
 To an eternal life.
 Marilyn Sanofsky

#704

Gone is a mother loved by all
 Her soul is now at rest.
 She'll sleep in peace-her work is done
 A mother's work-the best.
 She'll know the joy of perfect rest
 In heaven up above
 Where she may dwell contentedly
 Protected by God's love.
 Our hearts may grieve that she must lie
 Beneath the sacred sod
 And yet we know she lives in peace
 Within the house of God.
 Marilyn Sanofsky

#705

A husband grieves that she has gone,
 Her child will grieve as well.
 She leaves to find that sacred Land
 Where she will always dwell.
 She's found a peace that we on earth
 Shall never know until
 We follow as she travels on
 According to God's will.
 Her memory shall always live
 Embedded in our soul
 And yet we know within our hearts
 That she has reached her goal.
 Marilyn Sanofsky

#706

A husband mourns the loss of her-
 A wife he dearly loved-
 She leaves their home on earth to find
 Another one above.
 His heart will grieve with passing days
 That his great love is lost-
 He always has protected her
 No matter what the cost.
 Though he shall miss her loving ways-
 Her kind and happy face-
 He needn't worry lest she'll want
 For God will take his place.
 Marilyn Sanofsky

#707

Her work is finished on this earth
 And now she is at rest
 She lives within the sacred house
 Among her Masters blest
 Where all is peace and happiness
 Protected by God's love;
 No sorrow will befall her there
 Within that Home above;
 So do not weep that she has gone
 Nor feel great despair
 For someday we may also live
 Within her home up there.
 Marilyn Sanofsky

#708

Sadness touches all we do-
 Since our sister's gone,
 Tears must fall when sorrow's new-
 Even though faith be strong.
 Parting brings it's shadows tall
 Even though 'tis God's command-
 But they'll disappear we know
 Up there in Heaven's land.
 For mortal life is ever so-
 Both joys and sorrows blend
 Into patterns that will glow
 Unto the very end.
 Margriet Gilkison

#709

We know that you must leave us now,
 Dear sister, whom we love,
 We know that God has taken you
 To live with Him above.
 We'll miss you for a little while-
 You've been with us so long
 But God has chosen and we know
 His choice is never wrong.
 His need for you is greater far
 Than ours could ever be
 And someday we may serve Him, too,
 Through all eternity.
 Marilyn Sanofsky

#710

Our loved one now has gone to rest
 And though we'll miss her so
 We know she'll find the peace she needs
 Where everyone must go.
 Though winds may blow and seas may roll
 With trouble all around
 We know within our hearts that she
 Is only homeward bound.
 But if your melancholy heart
 Cries out for her today
 Remember she cannot come back
 But we can always pray.
 Marilyn Sanofsky

#711

She has served her country well
 And now her work is done;
 She starts her final journey home
 To meet the Holy One.
 The Lord looks down upon the earth
 And gathers up the best.
 Their honor is His choosing them
 And leaving all the rest.
 So do not weep for one so fair
 She does not pine for you
 For she has gained her great reward
 Received someday by you.
 Marilyn Sanofsky

#712

She's left her godly friends on earth-
 Yes, she has gone away.
 She leaves her home and family here
 To find the brighter day.
 And she shall find it, that we know,
 For she deserves the best
 And God in all His splendor knows
 That she must have a rest.
 For she has served her country well-
 And now her time has come.
 When she will start her journey home
 To meet the Holy One.
 Marilyn Sanofsky

#713

An angel came for our little one
And carried her away-
On to heaven's golden brightness
And there she'll love to stay.
New dawns will break, new darkness fall,
And one by one the days
Will pass beyond our own recall,
Blest with our memories.
So there's a star up there tonight,
One that we so adore-
Far more bright than others are-
Or any there before.
Margriet Gillkison

#714

A little child has left the earth
To climb the golden stair.
To revel in the heavenly world
That she will find up there
God has taken her with Him
She answered to His call-
He's saved her from the fears of life
That must befall us all;
So do not shed a tear for her;
Nay, do not suffer pain
For what we think is lost to us
Is God's, our Father's, gain.
Marilyn Sanofsky

#715

Dear little girl-so innocent,
Far sweeter than an Angel's song-
So like a flower newly born,
Perhaps God thought that you belong
With Him where other Angels are.
Oh, how we'll miss your baby voice,
Your cuddly ways, your dimpled smile-
I'm sure the Angels now rejoice
To have you living there with them.
Dear Father keep her in your care-
See that she's safe and unafraid,
And tell her, soon we'll join her there.
Virginia Williams

#716

A baby is sleeping,
How still does she lie;
She ceases her creeping-
No more does she cry.
The laughter is gone, and
Her footsteps forgot-
All hearts will be aching
For this tiny tot.
So grieve not for she is
But happier there
Encircled in arms of a
Master of care.
Marilyn Sanofsky

#717

He's left his wife and children here
To answer heaven's call-
A sweet and gentle kind old man
The dearest dad of all.
He raised his sons and daughters, too,
So they could make their way
His work is done, the battle won
And rest at last he may.
We'll miss him so because we know
He lies beneath the sod
But he shall rest, and this we know
Within the arms of God.
Marilyn Sanofsky

#718

Always kind to us was father,
Always good and brave and true.
Though his tasks were often heavy,
He would always see them through.
Never craved for fame or fortune,
Never sought the spotlight's glare;
Always working, sacrificing,
Never failed to do his share
Now he's resting up in Heaven,
In that blessed land above;
Where there is no pain nor sorrow,
Only joy and peace and love.
H. Howard Biggar

#719

Rest father in your last long sleep
Your life will still go on.
Your deeds of love will bear rich fruit,
Long after you are gone.
Home was to you a sacred place,
Where you could play your part;
Where you could bear your daily cares
With sympathetic heart.
So let us wipe away all tears.
And all our burdens share,
Knowing that we'll meet again,
In Heaven above-so fair.
H. Howard Biggar

#720

He leaves his children all alone,
Without a Father's care
And only memories are left,
The home seems bleak and bare.
He's sleeping in the last long sleep,
Yet love can never die;
And we who mourn will gain new hope,
As days pass slowly by.
For God who cares for all his own,
Has taken him away,
To dwell in that eternal land,
Where all is perfect day.
H. Howard Biggar

#721

A mother grieves that he has gone.
His child will grieve as well.
He leaves to find the sacred Land
Where he will always dwell.
He's found a peace that we on earth
Shall never know until
We follow as he travels on
According to God's will.
His memory shall always live
Embedded in our soul
And yet we know within our hearts
That he has reached his goal.
Marilyn Sanofsky

#722

He's just at rest-our brother dear,
Just quietly at rest,
Let not this parting bring us fear,
For God knows what is best.
Yes, he has left us for a time-
But to him we will go-
And learn from God's own love sublime
The things He'd have us know.
For He who rules with love divine,
And begs us faith to hold
Can bring us safely over the line-
Yes, safely to His fold.
Margriet Gillkison

#723

A wife shall mourn the loss of him-
The husband she has loved-
He leaves their home on earth to find
Another one above.
Her heart will grieve with passing days
That her great love is lost-
She always stood beside him here
No matter what the cost.
Though she shall miss his loving ways-
His kind and happy face-
She needn't worry lest he'll want
For God will take her place.
Marilyn Sanofsky

#724

He calls His own from sweat and tears,
And bids them rest with Him.
He lays a hand upon their brow
When kindly eyes grow dim.
He welcomes them to peace and rest,
And bids our sorrow end,
For at the Heavenly Home this guest-
Kind angels oft' attend.
It is a call that comes from high,
It is God's plan today-
For him we love, for him we cry-
Yet could not bid him stay.
Margriet Gillkison

#725

The road of life is long and hard-
 'Tis traveled on by one and all
 We each have numbers on our card
 And soon will hear our certain call.
 He had his number like the rest
 And held it in the common way-
 He rated highly in the test
 When came the final judgment day.
 And now he sits upon the throne
 With happy air and happy heart-
 He's not afraid, He's not alone,
 We know that he has done his part.
 Marilyn Sanofsky

#726

He's gone away to better lands
 Somewhere beyond the blue
 And guided by his Master's hand
 He'll venture safely through.
 The sea of destiny is large,
 Yet each must cross some day.
 Our eyes are not downcast in tears
 Though he has gone away;
 But rather they are open wide
 With gladness in each heart;
 For we shall meet again somewhere
 Though now we have to part.
 Marilyn Sanofsky

#727

The ships sail on and so must we-
 Our loved one's on his way.
 His tender smiles, his pleasant face
 Made happy each dull day;
 But we'll not grieve though he is gone
 Nor will we feel despair
 For well we know he's not alone
 With all his friends up there.
 For he's gone to a better place
 Away beyond the blue;
 With love upon his happy face-
 He'll save a place for you.
 Marilyn Sanofsky

#728

Our loved one now has gone to rest
 And though we'll miss him so
 We know he'll find the peace he needs
 Where everyone must go.
 Though winds may blow and seas may roll
 With trouble all around
 We know within our hearts that he
 Is only homeward bound.
 But if your melancholy heart
 Cries out for him today
 Remember he cannot come back
 But we can always pray.
 Marilyn Sanofsky

#729

Goodbye, dear member of the Moose-
 Farewell, beloved friend.
 We won't despair, for we all know
 That life begins-but does not end.
 The best of life is yet to come,
 We'll be together when
 The sunset calls the time for rest,
 When God has asked us home again.
 Faithful friend of all mankind,
 We're grateful for the service done-
 Always smiling-always helping,
 Heaven waits you-nobly won.
 Virginia Williams

#730

A mason lies asleep in peace
 His work on earth is done
 He's found the happiness we seek
 With Heaven's Holy One.
 He faced his work with happy heart
 And it was all done well,
 But now he rests in Heaven's realms
 And angels sing his knell.
 Now we are left to grieve for him-
 This mason kind and true-
 And he shall live eternally
 In every heart he knew.
 Marilyn Sanofsky

#731

You've passed away-God called you home,
 Farewell, dear faithful Legionnaire,
 Always so friendly-always kind-
 No heart was sad when you were there.
 Always striving to help mankind,
 Never was your work undone-
 Now there's time for peace and rest
 For now your great reward is won.
 Heaven reaches out for you,
 The lasting "life" begins anew-
 Because you loved the Lord in life,
 Your God with love remembers you.
 Virginia Williams

#732

A knight is sleeping silently
 By the command of God
 And now he is compelled to lie
 Beneath the sacred sod.
 While all his friends shall feel the loss
 He does not know a pain
 And though we want him here with us
 He's made a greater gain;
 For he has left the earth below
 With all it's many woes,
 To live within the house of God
 Where brighter sunlight glows.
 Marilyn Sanofsky

#733

Together all have clasped their hands
 To be a member new
 And serve the lodge most faithfully-
 And thoroughly and true.
 But now a member must depart-
 A fellow we all love-
 He leaves to join another lodge
 In Heaven up above.
 He has a greater work to do
 And as each day goes by
 We know he's honored and will serve
 His Master in the sky.
 Marilyn Sanofsky

#734

The night gives way to the sunrise,
 The rainbow follows the rain-
 Winter dies and the world greets spring,
 As life dies to return again.
 This child we love has left us now,
 So soon-like a lovely song,
 Its last notes clinging to our hearts
 Till we return-which won't be long-
 For all things change in the universe,
 Each being will reach its goal-
 He's passed from death to lasting life,
 Where God forever keeps his soul.
 Virginia Williams

#735

Sleep on my child in tender peace
 Although we want you here.
 We know that God must love you, too.
 He seems to want you near.
 He wanted us to share His joy
 And so He sent us you:
 A child from God-a child to love-
 As pure as morning dew.
 Our hearts will ache a little while
 But still it's marvelous;
 Of all the people in the world
 The Lord sent you to us.
 Marilyn Sanofsky

#736

Our son who is at rest, alone
 In sleep, divine, today
 Grew and blossomed before our eyes
 Along life's bright pathway.
 Ah, he was ever gentle and fair-
 Yes, one all loved to know;
 One of spirit both blithe and rare
 Who by God's grace did grow.
 We who miss him must find surcease
 From sorrow of this day.
 For him it is a gift of peace-
 'Tis one for which we'll pray.
 Marilyn Sanofsky

#737

Your tired eyes have closed, dear son,
In everlasting sleep.
The Angels guard your resting place.
Your soul the Lord shall keep.
We're going to miss your kindly smile,
The love you gave to all,
The way you helped to fill our life,
Until you heard your call.
All through the years you've lived with us
Your soul in goodness grew.
In Heaven you'll be happy,
For God takes care of you.
Virginia Williams

#738

Dear little boy-so innocent,
Far sweeter than an Angel's song-
So like a flower newly born,
Perhaps God thought that you belong
With Him where other Angels are.
Oh, how we'll miss your baby voice,
Your cuddly ways, your dimpled smile-
I'm sure the Angels now rejoice
To have you living there with them.
Dear Father keep him in your care-
See that he's safe and unafraid,
And tell him, soon we'll join him there.
Virginia Williams

#739

Dear little child, you left so soon,
Our hearts are crushed today.
We had you such a little while
Before you went away.
But we are glad we had you, dear,
Most cherished baby boy,
We're thankful for the time with you
Each precious hour of joy.
But we shall be with you again
When God calls us to rise
Above the world to where you are
With Him in paradise.
Virginia Williams

#740

We want to tell our gratitude,
Dear son and soldier of ours,
For serving our country as you did
Through the long and fearful hours.
Your work here on this earth is done,
The Taps have sung their sad refrain,
Your great reward has now been won,
Forgotten are the tears and pain.
He bade farewell to earthly life,
But do not mourn, dear, faithful friends-
He's gone, but you will meet again-
The life eternal never ends.
Virginia Williams

#749

Oh, Joseph, dear, beloved Saint-
Give us the strength today,
Hear our prayers and intercede
For one who's gone away.
Help us to be patient,
To trust the mighty God-
Help us now to walk alone-
Our path of tears to trod.
Forgive our fears, we loved him so
We'll miss him terribly-
Give us strength and faith we need
To trust in God and thee.
Virginia Williams

#750

Our Lady Fatima please hear
As we kneel down in prayer-
Intercede for him in heaven
His soul awaits God there.
We know that he is happy now,
His soul has been reborn-
Help us to bear our grief today
And not to be forlorn.
Give us your blessing that we may
Forget our tears and pain;
Our hearts should be so thankful that
God takes man home again.
Virginia Williams

#751

Oh blessed Queen of the Angels,
Precious Mother of God-
Give us strength and courage on
The path of tears we trod.
Help us to gain the wisdom and
The peace that all will know;
Help us through grief and pain to see
That all to God shall go.
Oh intercede for one we love
And banish all our fear-
Oh help us, please, to understand
That God is always near.
Virginia Williams

#752

Oh, Mother Mary, pray for us
Our tears so freely flow,
For the one we loved so dearly
Was asked by God to go.
It will be hard to carry on
Without the one we love.
Help us and guide us, Mary, 'til
We too join God above.
Help us, Mother dear, to know
That though life here is done,
It's in lands where God is
That the great reward is won.
Margriet Gilkison

#753

Lord Jesus, give us comfort now
Our grief in life has grown-
Intercede for one who's gone
This loved one we have known.
Oh Jesus, help us understand.
To you in prayer we kneel.
Lighten our cares and help us to
Relieve the pain we feel.
Help us, dear Lord, to realize
Our loved one reached the goal.
The land of perfect rest awaits
Where God guards every soul.
Virginia Williams

#754

O God, give repose to the souls of those
whom we commemorate, and write their
names in the Book of Life. Make them
worthy of the joys of Paradise. Place
them in the dwelling of the righteous;
unite them to the company of the just;
grant to them to arrive in the harbor of
peace, where sorrow, weakness, sighs
and wretchedness flee away forever;
where the saints enjoy felicity and the
weary win their rest.
(From an Ancient Liturgy)

#755

Liturgy
"The souls of the just are in the hand of
God and the torment of death shall not
touch them. In the sight of the unwise
they seemed to die; and their departure
was taken for misery; and their going
away from us for utter destruction; but
they are in peace. And although in the
sight of men they suffered torments,
their hope is full of immortality."
* * *

Death cannot separate
those who are united
in the true bonds of love.
St. Ambrose

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know. Thomas said unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way? Jesus said unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father but by me.

John 14:1-6

Revelation 21:1-4

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea. And I saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down out of the heaven from God, made ready as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away.

Lamentations 3:21-26

This I recall to my mind, therefore have I hope. It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed, because His compassions fail not. They are new every morning: great is Thy faithfulness. The Lord is my portion, saith my soul; therefore will I hope in Him. The Lord is good unto them that wait for Him, to the soul that seeketh Him. It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord.

God's Promise

The Beatitudes, Matthew 5:3-12

Blessed are the poor in spirit...

Blessed are they that mourn...

Blessed are the meek...

Blessed are they which do hunger and

thirst after righteousness...

Blessed are the merciful...

Blessed are the pure in heart...

Blessed are the peacemakers...

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake...

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven...

Psalm 46

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea. Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High. God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved; God shall help her, and that right early. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Yet Love Will Dream

Yet love will dream, and faith will trust
(Since He who knows our need is just)
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must.

Alas for him who never sees

The stars shine through his cypress trees:

Who, hopeless, lays his dead away,

Nor looks to see the breaking day

Across the mournful marbles play:

Who hath not learned, in hours of faith,

The truth of flesh and sense unknown,

That Life is ever Lord of Death,

And love can never lose its own.

John Greenleaf Whittier

Psalm 90:1-6

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God. Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as asleep; in the morning they are like grass which groweth up. In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

Psalm 27

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life—of whom shall I be afraid? One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to enquire in his temple. For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion; in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock. Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice; have mercy also upon me, and answer me. Wait on the Lord; be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

Psalm 130:1-8

Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice; let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications. If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared. I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and His word do I hope. My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning; I say, more than they that watch for the morning. Let Israel hope in the Lord; for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption. And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

How Happy Every Child of Grace

How happy every child of grace,
Who knows his sins forgiven!
"This earth," he cries, "is not my place,
I seek my place in heaven:
A country far from mortal sight,
Which yet by faith I see,
The land of rest, the saint's delight,
The heaven prepared for me."
O what a blessed hope is ours!
While here on earth we stay:
We more than taste the heavenly powers,
And antedate that day,
We feel the resurrection near,
Our life in Christ concealed,
And with His glorious presence here
His life in us revealed.

Charles Wesley

Now the Laborer's Task is O'er

Now the laborer's task is o'er;
 Now the battle day is past;
 Now upon the farther shore
 Lands the voyager at last.
 Father, in Thy gracious keeping
 Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust;"
 Calmly now the words we say;
 Left behind, we wait in trust,
 For the resurrection day
 Father, in Thy gracious keeping
 Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
 John Ellerton

I Know Not What the Future Hath

I know not what the future hath
 Of marvel or surprise,
 Assured alone that life and death
 God's mercy underlies.
 And so beside the silent sea
 I wait the muffled oar:
 No harm from Him can come to me
 On ocean or on shore.
 I know not where His islands lift
 Their fronded palms in air;
 I only know I cannot drift
 Beyond His love and care.
 John G. Whittier

O Sacred Head, How Wounded

My Savior, be Thou near me
 When death is at my door;
 Then let Thy presence cheer me,
 Forsake me nevermore:
 When soul and body languish,
 Oh, leave me not alone,
 But take away mine anguish
 By virtue of Thine own:
 Be Thou my Consolation,
 My Shield, when I must die;
 Remind me of Thy Passion
 When my last hour draws nigh.
 Mine eyes shall then behold Thee,
 Upon Thy cross shall dwell,
 My heart by faith enfold Thee.
 Who dieth thus dies well.
 Paul Gerhardt

Comfort

There is a day of sunny rest
 For every dark and troubled night;
 And grief may bide an evening guest.
 But joy shall come with early light.
 For God hath marked each sorrowing day.
 And numbered every secret tear.
 And Heaven's long age of bliss shall pay
 For all His children suffer here.
 William Cullen Bryant

Oh, Blessed Virgin, intercede
 In this sad hour of grief;
 The one we loved has fallen now
 As has the autumn leaf.
 And we are left with dark despair,
 Each hour is hard to bear;
 It seems that there is naught but fear
 And grief for our sad share.
 Oh, Blessed Virgin, intercede;
 The one we loved has gone
 And through the shadows deep we live
 While days are drear and long.

Eternity

Green meadows, wide as eye can see,
 How many o'er thy sward may be
 The blades of grass? Beyond all count are they.
 Praised be the most Holy Sacrament,
 As many times a day.
 Great ocean, boundless, uncontrolled,
 How many do thy waters hold
 Of briny drops? Beyond all count are they.
 Praised be the most Holy Sacrament,
 As many times a day.
 High sun, of all things center bright,
 How many are the rays of light
 That from thee dart? Beyond all count are they.
 Praised be the most Holy Sacrament,
 As many times a day.
 Eternity, oh, what sublime,
 How many moments of my time
 Are in thy length? Beyond all count are they.
 Praised be the most Holy Sacrament,
 As many times a day.

Anonymous

Safely Home
 I am home in heaven, dear ones
 Oh, so happy and so bright!
 There is perfect joy and beauty
 In this everlasting light.
 All the pain and grief is over,
 Every restless tossing passed;
 I am now at peace forever,
 Safely home in heaven at last
 Did you wonder 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!

**Who Knows When Death
May Overtake Me**

Who knows when death may overtake me:
 Time passes on, my end draws near.
 How swiftly can my breath forsake me:
 How soon can life's last hour appear:
 My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
 Thy peace may bless my dying day.
 Then may death come today, tomorrow,
 I know in Christ I perish not;
 He grants the peace that stills all sorrow,
 Gives me a robe without a spot
 My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
 Thy peace may bless my dying day.
 Emilie Juliane

A Land of Pure Delight

There is a land of pure delight
 Where saints immortal reign;
 Infinite day excludes the night,
 And pleasures banish pain.
 There everlasting spring abides,
 And never withering flowers;
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides
 This heavenly land from ours.
 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
 Stand dressed in living green;
 So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
 While Jordan rolled between.
 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
 And view the landscape o'er,
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
 Should fright us from the shore.
 Isaac Watts

**Prayer #775 is the full version of the prayer, which will fit on
 a memorial folder.*

Prayer #311 has been condensed to fit on a prayer card.

#778

For Me To Live Is Jesus

For me to live is Jesus,
 To die is gain for me;
 Then, when so e'er He pleases,
 I meet death willingly.
 For Christ, my Lord and Brother,
 I leave this world so dim
 And gladly seek that other,
 Where I shall be with Him.
 Amen: Thou, Christ, my Savior,
 Wilt grant this unto me.
 Thy Spirit lead me ever
 That I fare happily.
 Michael Weisse

#779

Eventide

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
 The darkness deepens: Lord, with me abide!
 When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
 Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
 Change and decay in all around I see;
 O Thou, who changest not, abide with me.
 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
 Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
 Heaven's morning breaks,
 and earth's vain shadows flee;
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.
 Henry F. Lyte

#780

Home of the Soul

I will sing you a song of that beautiful land,
 The far away home of the soul,
 Where no storms ever beat
 on the glittering strand,
 While the years of eternity roll;
 While the years of eternity roll;
 Where no storms ever beat
 on the glittering strand,
 While the years of eternity roll.
 O how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,
 So free from all sorrow and pain,
 With songs on our lips and
 with harps in our hands,
 To meet one another again,
 To meet one another again;
 With songs on our lips and
 with harps in our hands,
 To meet one another again.
 Ellen H. Gates

#781

Jerusalem The Golden

Jerusalem the golden,
 With milk and honey blest!
 Beneath thy contemplation
 Sink heart and voice oppressed:
 I know not, oh, I know not,
 What joys await us there;
 What radiance of glory,
 What light beyond compare.
 O sweet and blessed country,
 The home of God's elect!
 O sweet and blessed country
 That eager hearts expect!
 Jesus, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest;
 Who art, with God the Father.
 And Spirit, ever blest.
 John M. Neale

#782

One Sweetly Solemn Thought

One sweetly solemn thought
 Comes to me o'er and o'er,
 Nearer my home today am I
 Than e'er I've been before.

 Nearer my Father's house,
 Where many mansions be;
 Nearer, today, the great white throne,
 Nearer the crystal sea.

 Father, perfect my trust!
 Strengthen my power of faith!
 Nor let me stand, at last, alone
 Upon the shore of death. Amen.
 Phoebe Cary

#783

Be Still, My Soul

Be still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side;
 Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
 Leave to thy God to order and provide;
 In every change He faithful will remain.
 Be still, my soul; thy best, thy heav'nly Friend
 Thro' thorny ways leads to a joyful end.
 Be still, my soul, tho' dearest friends depart
 And all is darkened in the vale of tears;
 Then shalt thou better know His love, His heart,
 Who comes to soothe thy sorrows and thy fears.
 Be still, my soul; when Jesus can repay
 From His own fullness all He takes away.

#784

St. Joseph, hear our urgent plea.
 Help us to bear our grief,
 The one we loved has fallen now
 As does the withered leaf;
 And we are left alone to bear
 Our burden and our tears
 St. Joseph intercede for us
 And wash away our fears;
 Bring light unto this darkened hour-
 Be near us as we pray-
 Give us the courage that we need
 To face another day.

#785

There is a land, a fairer land
 Than any man has known
 There is a King, a loving King
 Where birds of peace have flown.
 And though our loved one lies asleep
 He'll have no need to fear
 For in that land where Christ is King
 There never will be a tear;
 So sleep beloved! Sleep in peace
 While sunlit clouds pass by.
 Eternity is kind as is
 The orb'd vaulted sky.

#786

Oh, Sacred Heart of Jesus, hear!
 Help us on this sad day!
 Give us the strength to bear our loss
 And listen as we pray.
 Our aching hearts are saddened now
 And every thought is drear;
 We do beseech Thy sacred help!
 Oh, Sacred Heart, be near.
 Give us, give us Thy help this hour
 And bless us as we pray.
 Oh, bless us as we bow to Thee
 In this sad hour so gray.

#787

"Beyond"

Beyond the horizon lies a land
Of happiness and peace
A haven of bright serenity
Where blessings never cease. . .
Where earthly sorrows enter not
For joy alone is there,
A land of everlasting love. . .
How beautiful! How fair!
And when your heart
is burdened down
With grief-remember then
Beyond the horizon,
your loved one dwells
And there you'll meet again.

#790

REMEMBER ME

To the living, I am gone, to the
sorrowful, I will never return, to the
angry, I was cheated, but to the happy, I
am at peace, and to the faithful I have
never left. I cannot be seen, but I can be
heard. So as you stand upon a shore,
gazing at a beautiful sea-remember me.
As you look in awe at a mighty forest
and it's grand majesty-remember me. As
you look upon a flower and admire it's
simplicity-remember me. Remember me
in your heart, your thoughts and your
memories, of the times we loved, the
times we cried, the times we fought, the
times we laughed. For if you always
think of me, I will have never gone.

#793

MISS ME BUT LET ME GO

When I come to the end of the road
and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little...but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that was once shared,
miss me...but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take
and each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
a step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick of heart
go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss me...but let me go.
George R. Monseur

#788

When Ominous Clouds Are Rifted

'Tis better to hope,
tho the clouds hang low,
and to keep the eyes still lifted;
For the sweet blue sky
will soon peep through
when the ominous clouds are rifted.
There was never a night
without a day,
Or an evening without a morning,
And the darkest hour,
as the proverb goes,
Is the hour before the dawning.

#791

Solitude

I needed the quiet, so He drew me aside-
Into the shadows where we could confide;
Away from the hustle where all the day long
I hurried and worried when active and strong.
I needed the quiet, though at first I rebelled,
But gently, so gently my cross He upheld,
And whispered so sweetly of spiritual things,
Though weakened in body my spirit took wings
To height never dreamed of when active and gay.
He loved me so gently, He drew me away.
I needed the quiet, no prison my bed
But a beautiful valley of blessing instead;
A place to grow richer, in Jesus to hide
I needed the quiet, so He drew me aside.

#794

A mason sleeps in quiet peace-
His every task is done-
He always walked with upright step
'Til his rewards were won.
With apron down he faced his work
With kindly lasting smile;
But now he rests in Heaven's realms
But we are here a while
To emulate his thorough work
Until we greet him where
The day divided in three parts
Is always kind and fair.

#789

HE IS JUST AWAY

I cannot say and will not say
That he is dead-he is just away!
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand,
He has wandered into an unknown land,
And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs to be, since he lingers there,
And you, O you, who the wildest yearn
For the 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!

#792

"I'LL BE SEEING YOU"

I am at rest so don't cry. It will be
easier as time goes by. I've done my
best to live a good life. For I knew if I
did, I could be with Christ. As my body
lies here, it's only a shell. God has
called me home and my job I've done
well. Now I'm happy and very content.
For the things I've done wrong, I
repent. You know and I know that it's
hard on earth, so you should not cry at
death, but at birth. I have no worries,
pains or fears. Because I'm with God,
so dry your tears. I love you all and this
is what I want you to do. Put God first
in your life and I'll be seeing you.

#795

A little fellow passed away
To join the sacred throng
Where he may sing eternally
A newer happy song.
He will not fear the darkened nights -
He'll have no pain to bear,
But pleasure and a peace in God
Shall be his constant share;
For he shall rest at peace with Him
And there's no need to weep;
He will not suffer over there
For he's just gone to sleep.

#796

He will not need his ball nor bat-
 His skates will rust, I know,
 We shall not see him on the street
 With face that's all aglow.
 He will not need his book nor pen-
 His work and play are done-
 We'll miss the smile we loved so well
 But well his race was won;
 We'll all remember him with joy
 As day by day goes by
 For well we know the goal he won
 Is life beyond the sky.

#797

Covered with dust are colored toys-
 Gone is the smile we knew-
 Drab, indeed, is the hour at hand,
 Skies are somber and blue,
 Our little lad now rests in sleep-
 His lonely toys are still;
 He's left us now in care of God-
 It was his Master's will.
 But he'll awake in brighter lands,
 On playgrounds paved with gold;
 And he shall sing within a choir
 Within the Master's fold.

#798

He is not dead; just gone away
 As ships that sail the sea
 Then finds the harbored shores at last
 In calm and glassy lee.
 He is not dead; just gone away
 As birds that greet the spring
 And leave in fall for warmer clime
 But do not cease to sing.
 He is not dead; but just asleep
 Where there is no alarm
 And he shall wake on brighter shores
 Free from all earthly harm.

#799

Some say that he has gone away.
 Though he but lies in sleep
 And those who knew him well may smile
 They need not pause to weep;
 For as a ship returns at last
 So will the soul we knew
 Return to find a safer port
 Where skies are always blue.
 And you and I will follow on
 To meet him on that shore
 Where kindly peace will always reign
 With Christ forevermore.

#800

He is gone but not forgotten -
 All his tasks on earth are done -
 Hard he worked toward each endeavor
 'Til his great reward was won.
 See, he sleeps in peaceful comfort
 And his loved ones shed a tear.
 Gather closer, gather closer,
 He has nothing now to fear
 For he rests; he rests in comfort,
 He has only gone to sleep.
 We who loved him linger near him
 But we do not need to weep.

#801

She is gone, but not forgotten,
 To a brighter home on high
 Far beyond this earthly pattern-
 Far beyond the azure sky.
 She is sleeping where the primrose
 And the wild, wild roses grow
 Where the sunshine brings its blessing
 And the winter brings its snow.
 She is sleeping, sleeping, sleeping-
 She is quietly at rest
 In a home enthralled in glory
 And she mingles with the blest.

#802

We will not see his face in lodge
 Nor see him on the street-
 We will not see him walk along
 With hurried, happy feet;
 We will not clasp his hand again
 Nor see his pleasant smile
 That had the love of God in it
 Without the sense of guile;
 But we will long remember him
 Through work that he has done
 For he's at rest with God above
 And his reward is won.

#803

In friendship, love and truth he lived
 Beneath God's seeing eye
 And found promotion for his work
 And now beyond the sky
 He beckons brothers all to come
 Where God prepares the way
 With kind benevolence and love;
 And the eternal day
 Is the reward for work well done;
 So we shall greet him there
 In secret grip to clasp his hand-
 His happiness to share.

#804

Weep not because a Knight has gone
 To find eternal rest,
 His work is finished on the earth-
 He mingles with the blest.
 He was a godly servant here
 And well his work was done
 So none of us need shed a tear-
 He's gone to meet the Son.
 He's gone, at last, to his reward
 Without a thought of fear;
 So let us bow in humbleness
 But shed no faithless tear.

#805

Twilight
 In the gloaming of the evening
 Just before the lights are lit,
 There's a moment for reflection,
 As one sits and rests a bit.
 It is then the fading sunlight
 Brings the memories of the day
 As the flickering evening shadows
 Dance about in silent play.
 'Tis the hour that one remembers
 Sweeter days that passed away,
 Dreams of youth when dreams were rosy
 Instead of somber, dull and gray.
 Yet in the silent growing twilight
 Comes the peace that rests the soul,
 Shutting out the fearful tumult
 Of the seas of life that roll.

#806

Mother of Perpetual Help,
 We kneel and pray to Thee;
 And from this burden that we bear
 Pray, Mother, set us free.
 Oh, listen to our urgent plea
 And intercede this day;
 Give us the strength to carry on-
 Oh, give us strength, we pray.
 And as the Christ bore His hard cross
 So help us to bear ours.
 Help us to face our tasks again
 Through dreary, weary hours.