

# **BEACH**

















**FLOWERS** 

















# **FLORIDA**















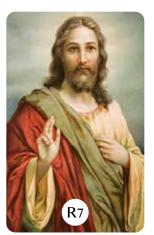
**RELIGION** 





R6









# **RELIGION Continued**





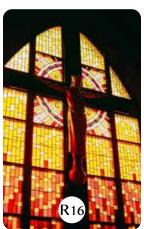












# **PATRIOTIC**

















# **SCENERY**

















**SERENITY** 

















# **SERVICE**













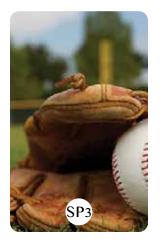




# **SPORTS**



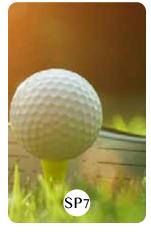














# **SPORTS Continued**



















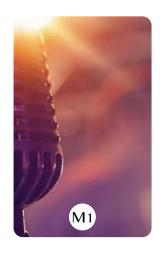




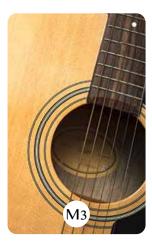


T8

**MUSIC** 









# **MUSIC** continued



































# **MISCELANEOUS continued**

















# The Lord is My Shepherd

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

#### A Good Man Never Dies

A good man never dies--In worthy deed and prayer And helpful hands, and honest eyes, If smiles or tears be there: Who lives for you and me--Lives for the world he tries To help--he lives eternally. A good man never dies. Who lives to bravely take His share of toil and stress, And, for his weaker fellows' sake, Makes every burden less,--He may, at last, seem worn--Lie fallen--hands and eyes Folded--yet, though we mourn and mourn, A good man never dies.

# Another Leaf Has Fallen

Another leaf has fallen, another soul has gone.
But still we have God's promises, in every robin's song.
For He is in His heaven, and though He takes away, He always leaves to mortals, the bright sun's kindly ray.
He leaves the fragrant blossoms, and lovely forest green.
And gives us new found comfort, when we on Him will lean.

# **P04**

# Abraham Lincoln

I have driven many times to my knees by the overwhelming conviction that I had nowhere else to go.

My own wisdom and that of all about me seemed insufficient for the day.

- Abraham Lincoln

# **P05**

# Irish Blessing

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

# P06

"And now dear Lord as we depart, and each one goes their way, Go with us and guide us This we humbly pray. And may we each remember, No matter where we are, The precepts of our Savior, for whom God made the Star."

May the Lord watch between me and thee while we are absent one from the other.

#### **P07**

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

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

#### **P07**

God's angels came to get me
Today... The joy I felt I cannot say!
I've longed to go "Home" for quite
awhile, I've been anxious to see
my Savior's face smile!
My hearing was poor, my
Eyesight grew dim. I craved to be
"whole" in eternity
with Him! Though I'm leaving
family and friends
I adore; I'm excited to join those who've
gone before! My life's been good,
so don't feel sad; I'm in Heaven now...
please be glad!

#### **P09**

# Male Child

"I'll lend you a little time a child of Mine," He said. "For you to love the while he lives and mourns for when he's dead, it may be six or seven years, or twenty-two or three, but will you, until I call him back, take care of him for Me? He'll bring you charms to gladden you and, shall his stay be brief, you'll have his lovely memories as solace for your grief." I cannot promise he will stay, since all from earth return, but there are lessons taught down there I want this child to learn. I've looked the wide world over in my life's lanes I have selected you. Now will you give him all your love, not think the labor vain, nor hate Me when I come to call to take him back again?" I fancied that I heard them say: "Dear Lord, Thy will be done." For all the joy Thy child shall bring, the risk of grief we'll run. We'll shelter him with tenderness, we'll love him while we may, and for the happiness we've known forever grateful stay: But shall the angels call for him much sooner than we've planned, we'll brave the bitter grief that comes and try to understand.

#### Female Child

"I'll lend you a little time a child of Mine," He said. "For you to love the while she lives and mourn for when she's dead, it may be six or seven years, or twenty-two or three, but will you, until I call her back, take care of her for Me'. Shell bring you charms to gladden you and, shall her stay be brief, you'll have her lovely memories as solace for your grief. "I cannot promise she will stay, since all from earth return, but there are lessons taught down there I want this child to learn. I've looked the wide world over in my life's lanes I have selected you. Now will you give her all your love, not think the labor vain, nor hate Me when I come to call to take her back again?" I fancied that I heard them say: "Dear Lord, Try will be done." For all the joy Thy child shall bring, the risk of grief we'll run. We'll shelter her with tenderness, we'll love her while we may, and for the happiness we've known forever grateful stay; But shall the angels call for her much sooner than we've planned, we'll brave the bitter grief that comes and try to understand.

# God, Your Days Are..

God, Your days are without end, Your mercies beyond counting. Help us always to remember that life is short and the day of our death is known to you alone. May Your Holy Spirit lead us to live in holiness and justice all our days. Then, after serving you in the fellowship of Your Church, with strong faith, consoling hope, and perfect love for all, may we joyfully come to Your kingdom. We ask this through Christ Jesus Our Lord. Amen.

Jesus said to her,
"I am the resurrection and the life.
The one who believes in me will live,
even though they die.

I can do all things through Christ which strengheneth me me

# **P13**

### Do Not Stand at My Grave (Fred Hunter)

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 glint on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the autumn rain.
When you awake in the morning hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of birds circling in flight.
I am the stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and weep.
I am not there.
I do not sleep.

# P14

# Do Not Stand at My Grave (Horizon)

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 glint on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the autumn rain.
When you awake in the morning hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of birds circling in flight.
I am the stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and weep.
I am not there.
I do not sleep.

# P15

# Ralph Waldo Emerson

Don't waste life in doubts and fears; spend yourself on the work before you, well assured that the right performance of this hour's duties will be the best preparation for the hours of ages that follow it.

- Ralph Waldo Emerson

# P16

#### Ralph Waldo Emerson 2

When it is dark enough, men see the stars.

-Ralph Waldo Emerson

### **P17**

### God Saw You Getting Tired Female

God saw you getting tired And a cure was not to be; So, He put His arms around you And whispered, "Come to Me." With tearful eyes we watched you, And saw you pass away. Although we loved you dearly, We could not make you stay. A gentle, gracious, genuine and good heart stopped beating, Hard working hands at rest, God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the Best! Eternal rest grants unto her, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon her. May she rest in peace. May her soul and the souls of all the faithful departed rest in peace. Amen

### P18

#### God Saw You Getting Tired Male

God saw you getting tired And a cure was not to be; So, He put His arms around you And whispered, "Come to Me." With tearful eyes we watched you, And saw you pass away. Although we loved you dearly, We could not make you stay. A gentle, gracious, genuine and good heart stopped beating, Hard working hands at rest, God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the Best! Eternal rest grants unto him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him. May he rest in peace. May his soul and the souls of all the faithful departed rest in peace. Amen

God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be;
So He put His arms around you
And whispered, "Come to Me."
With tearful eyes we watched you,
And saw you pass away.
Although we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.
A gentle, gracious, genuine
and good heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the Best!

O Gentlest Heart of Jesus 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.

Fill Not Your Heart with Pain Fill not your heart with pain and sorrow, but remember me in every tomorrow. Remember the joy, the laughter, and the smiles. I've only gone to rest a 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 but as I used to be. 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.

**P22** 

**Footprints** 

One night I had a dream. I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord. and across the sky flashed scenes from my life. For each scene I noticed two sets of footprints, one belonged to me and the other to the Lord. When the last scene of my life flashed before me, I looked back at the footprints in the sand. I noticed that many times along the path of my life, there was only one set of footprints. I also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in my life. This really bothered me and I questioned the Lord about it. "Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you would 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 in times when I needed you most, you should leave me." The Lord replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never, never leave you during your times of trial and suffering. "When you saw only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."

**P23** 

For Those I Love (2)

"For Those I Love"
When I am gone, release me, let me go; I have so many things to see and do. You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears; be happy that we had so many beautiful times. I gave to you my love; you can only guess how much you gave me in happiness. I thank you for the love you each have shown, but now it's time I traveled on alone. So, grieve for me a while, if grieve you must, then let your grief be comforted by trust. It is 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'll hear all my love around you, soft and clear. Then, when each of you must come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and say, "Welcome Home!"

**P24** 

For Those I Love

"For Those I Love"
When I am gone, release me, let me
go, I have so many things to see and
do; You mustn't tie yourself to me
with tears, Be happy that we had so
many beautiful years. I gave to you
my love, you can only guess, How
much you gave me in happiness; I
thank you for the love you each have
shown, But now it's time I traveled
on alone. So, grieve for me a while,
if grieve you must, Then let your grief
be comforted by trust; It is 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 fand I will come;
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll
be near, And if you listen with your
heart, you'll hear All my love around
you, soft and clear. Then, when each
of you must come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and say,
"Welcome Home!"

**P25** 

As the rain hides the stars, as the autumn mist hides the hills, as the clouds veil the blue of the sky, so the dark happenings of my lot hide the shining of Thy face from me. Yet, if I may hold Thy hand in the darkness, it is enough.

For I know that, though I may stumble in my going, Thou dost not fall.

Gaelic Prayer

**P26** 

O God of Spirits and All Flesh O God of spirits and of all flesh, who hast trampled down death and overthrown the devil, and given the life unto Thy world: Do Thou, the same Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant in a place of brightness, a place of refreshment, a place of repose, where all sickness, sighing, sorrow, have fled away. Pardon every transgression committed by her whether by word or deed or thought. For Thou art a good God who lovest mankind; because there is no man who lives and sins not; for Thou only art without sin; Thy righteousness is to all eternity; and Thy word is truth

**P27** 

O God of spirits and of all flesh, who hast trampled down death and overthrown the devil, and given the life unto Thy world: Do Thou, the same Lord, give rest to the soul of Thy departed servant in a place of brightness, a place of refreshment, a place of repose, where all sickness, sighing, sorrow, have fled away. Pardon every transgression committed by him whether by word or deed or thought. For Thou art a good God who lovest mankind; because there is no man who lives and sins not; for Thou only art without sin; Thy righteousness is to all eternity; and Thy word is truth.

# I Know That My Redeemer Lives

I know that my Redeemer lives! What comfort this sweet sentence gives! He lives, He loves, who once was dead; He lives, my ever-living head!

He lives and grants me daily breath; He lives, and I shall conquer death; He lives my mansion to prepare; He lives to bring me safely there.

He lives, all glory to His name! He lives, my Savior, still the same; What joy this blessed assurance gives; I know that my Redeemer lives!

# God's Finger Touched HER

God's finger touched her and she slipped away from earth's dark shadows to a brighter day; God saw the road was getting rough, the hills were hard to climb; He gently closed her weary eyes, and whispered, "Peace be thine."

To a beautiful garden this friend has gone, To a land of perfect rest; Though she is gone she still lives on in the garden of memory!

# God's Finger Touched HIM

God's finger touched him and he slipped away from earth's dark shadows to a brighter day; God saw the road was getting rough, the hills were hard to climb; He gently closed his weary eyes, and whispered, "Peace be thine."

To a beautiful garden this friend has gone, To a land of perfect rest; Though he is gone he still lives on in the garden of memory.

**P31** 

Grow old along with me!
The best is yet to be, The last of life,
for which the first was made;
Our times are in His hand who
saith, "A whole I planned;
Youth shows but half; Trust God:
See all, nor be afraid!"

-Robert Browning

P32

The day is cold, and dark, and dreary; It rains, and the wind is never weary; The vine still clings to the mouldering wall, But at every gust the dead leaves fall, And the day is dark and dreary.

My life is cold, and dark, and dreary; It rains, and the wind is never weary; My thoughts still cling to the mouldering past But the hopes of youth fall thick in the blast, And the days are dark and dreary.

Be still, sad heart! And cease repining; Behind the clouds is the sun still shining; Thy fate is common fate of all: Into each life some rain must fall; Some days must be dark and dreary.

-Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

**P33** 

Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the trembling mirth
Of sun-split clouds...and done a hundred things You have not dreamed of...wheeled and soared and swung High in the sunlit silence.
Hov'ring there.
I've chased the shouting wind along,

and flung My eager craft through
foothalls of air.
Up, up the long delirious, burning
blue I've topped the windswept
heights with easy grace
Where never lark, or even eagle flew.

The high untrespassed sanctity of space Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.

**P34** 

# How to be happy

Keep your heart free from hate, your mind from worry, Live simply... expect little. Give much. Sing often. Pray always! Fill your life with love. Scatter sunshine. Forget self. Think of others, do as you would be done by. These are the tried links of contentment's golden chain.

**P35** 

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written,

Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy victory?

I Corinthians 15:53-55.

**P36** 

I shall not live 'till I see God; and when I have seen Him, I shall never die.

John Donne

Don't Grieve For Me

Don't grieve for me, for now
I'm free I'm following the Path
God laid for me, I took His hand
when I heard Him call. I turned
my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day.

To laugh, to love, to work or play,

Tasks left undone must stay that way I found that Peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void Then fill it with

remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss; Ah yes, these things, I

too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow. I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full I savored much, Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief. Don't lengthen it with undue grief. Lift up your hearts and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free.

# I Timothy 4:12

Let no man despise thy youth; but be thou an example of the believers in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, and in purity.

P40

Isaiah 40:31

They who wait upon the Lord shall

renew their strength, they shall

mount up with wings as eagles, they

shall run and not be weary, they shall

walk and not faint.

#### II Corinthians 5:1

For we know that if our Earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens

P41

### Isaiah 43:1-3

Fear not, for I have redeemed you; I have called you by name, you are mine.

When you pass through the waters I will be with you and through the rivers, they shall not overwhelm you; when you walk through fire you shall not be burned, and the flame shall not consume you. For I am the Lord your God, the Holy One of Israel, your Savior.

P42

HEALTH enough to make work a pleasure. WEALTH enough to support your needs. STRENGTH enough to battle with difficulties and overcome them. GRACE enough to confess your sins and forsake them. PATIENCE enough to toil until some good is accomplished. CHARITY enough to see some good in your neighbors. LOVE enough to move you to be useful and helpful to others. FAITH enough to remove all anxious fears concerning the future.

-Johann W. Von Goethe

**P43** 

I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

John 11:25

**P44** 

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

John 14: 1-3

P45

Because I live, ye shall live also.

John 14:19

Baby prayer

When God calls little children
to dwell with Him above
We mortals sometime question
the wisdom of His love.
Perhaps God tires of calling

the aged to His fold,

So He picks a rosebud

Before it can grow old.

God knows how much we need them, and so He takes but few

To make the land of Heaven more beautiful to view.
Believing this is difficult still somehow we must try,
The saddest word mankind knows will always be, "Goodbye."
So when a little child departs we who are left behind must realize God loves children,
Angels are hard to find.

For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

John 3:16

It is impossible that anything so natural, so necessary, and so universal as death should ever have been designed by Providence as an evil to mankind.

-Johnathan Swift

P51

May every soul that touches mineBe it the slightest contactGet therefrom some good;
Some little grace;
One kindly thought;
One aspiration yet unfelt;
One bit of courage
For the darkening sky;
One gleam of faith
To brave the thickening ills of life;
One glimpse of brighter skies
Beyond the gathering mistsTo make this life worth while

P49

George Eliot

Mother, it is only now that I am older That I can truly see; Just how much I've meant to you And how much You've meant to me.

**P50** 

You taught me how to love, To laugh and work and play; You taught me to trust God And with you I learned to pray.

You taught me to believe in all my dreams and plans You taught me how to build again When castles turned to sand.

You've always been my mother In whom I could depend And now I know that you've become To me my dearest friend. We sometimes congratulate ourselves at the moment of waking from a troubled dream: it may be so at the moment after death.

-Nathaniel Hawthorne

**P52** 

There's not a moment to be wasted, the days of our life are too few. So many of life's joys untasted, still so much we must do. God laid His plan in the beginning, He charted each precious day with care. Who are we to question His meaning, when we think our fates so unfair. For every ounce of sorrow we bear comes an equal measure of cheer. The good and the bad must both be shared. Without tears of regret or fear. So when it seems we cannot go on, we must try to face each new day, knowing that God's plan continues on, and He is there to show the way.

P53

Our memories build a special bridge when loved ones have to part To help us feel we're with them still and soothe a grieving heart.

Our memories span the years we shared, preserving ties that bind, They build a special bridge of love and bring us peace of mind.

-Emily Matthews

P54

I am standing upon the seashore.
A ship at my side spreads his white sails
to the morning breeze and starts for the
blue ocean. He is an object of beauty and
strength. I stand and watch him until at
length he 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 he is gone!" "Gone where?"
Gone from my sight...that is all.

Gone from my sight...that is all.

He is just as large in mast and hull and
spar as he was when he left my side and
he is just as able to bear his load of living
freight to his destined port.

His diminished size is in me, not in him.
And just at the moment when someone at
my side says, "There, he goes!" there are
other eyes watching him coming and
other voices ready to take up
the glad shout: "Here he comes!"

God is our Refuge and Strength, and ever-present Help in trouble. Therefore we will not fear, though the earth give way and the mountains fall into the heart of the sea, Though its waters roar and foam and mountain quake with their surging. The Lord Almighty is with us.

We Pray Thee, O Christ, to keep us under the spell of immortality. May we never again think and act as if Thou were dead. Let us more and more come to know Thee as a living Lord who hath promised to them that believe: "Because I live, ye shall live also." Help us to remember that we are praying to the Conqueror of Death, that we may no longer be dismayed by the world's problems and threats, since Thou hast overcome the world. In Thy strong name, we ask for Thy living presence and Thy victorious power. Amen. -Peter Marshall

#### Psalm 121

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

**P58** 

#### PSalm 18:1,2

I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength.
The Lord is my rock, and my fortress,
and my deliverer; my God, my
strength, in whom I will trust; my
buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

**P59** 

#### PSalm 91:1-4

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in Him will I trust. Surely He shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. He shall cover thee with His feathers, and under His wings shalt thou trust: His truth shall by thy shield and buckler.

P60

# Remember

Remember me when I am gone away, Gone far away into the silent land; When you can no more hold me by the hand, Nor I half turn to get yet turning to stay. Remember me when no more, day by day, You tell me of our future that you planned; Only remember me; you understand It will be late to counsel then or pray, Yet if you should forget me for a while And afterwards remember, do not grieve; For if the darkness and corruption leave A vestige of the thoughts that I once had, Better by far you should forget and smile Than that you should remember and be sad.

-Christina G. Rossetti

**P61** 

You are not forgotten loved one
Nor will you ever be
As long as life and memory last
We will remember thee.
We miss you now, our hearts are sore
As time goes by, we miss you more,
Your loving smile, your gentle face
No one can fill your vacant place.

**P62** 

Most merciful Father, we commend our departed into your hands. We are filled with the sure hope that our departed will rise again on the Last Day with all who have died in Christ. We thank You for all the good things You have given during our departed's earthly life.

O Father, in Your great mercy, accept our prayer that the Gates of Paradise may be opened for Your servant, in our turn may we too be comforted by the words of faith when we greet Christ in glory and we are united with You and our departed.

Through Christ Our Lord, Amen.

**P63** 

None of us lives to himself, and none of us dies to himself. If we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord; so then whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's.

Romans 14:7-8

### Romans 8:28

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to His purpose.

I am happy 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 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! Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name;
Thy kingdom come;
Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever, Amen.

**P67** 

God grant me the SERENITY to accept the things I cannot CHANGE, the COURAGE to change the things I can, and the WISDOM to know the difference. P68

God shall be my hope, my stay, my guide and lantern to my feet.

-William Shakespeare

P69

And I say let a man be of good cheer about his soul. When the soul has been arrayed in her own proper jewels- temperance and justice, and courage, and nobility and truth- she is ready to go on her journey when the hour comes.

-Socrates

**P70** 

We are not forced to take wings to find Him, but have only to seek solitude and to look within ourselves.

/-Teresa of Avila

**P71** 

Let nothing disturb you; let nothing dismay you; all things pass, God never changes. Patience attains all it strives for. He who has God finds he lacks nothing. God alone suffices.

-Teresa of Avila

**P72** 

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 without labor, light for the way, Grace for the trials, help from above, Unfailing sympathy-undying love.

# The Next Step

Lord, give me the faith to take the next step, even when I do not know what lies ahead. Give me the assurance that even if I stumble and fall, you will pick me up and put me back on the path. And give me the confidence that, even if I lose faith, you will never lose me.

/Amen.

They that love beyond the world cannot be seperated by it. Death cannot kill what never lives, nor can spirits ever be divided that love and live in the same divine principle.

-William Penn

# "Until Then"

We've shared our lives these many years. You've held my hand; you've held my heart. So many blessings, so many tears. Yet for a moment, we must part. The memories you have given me are times I have shared with my best friend. I'll hold them, Love. Right here they'll be until we share our lives again. –T.C. Ring

**P76** 

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.
You toiled so hard
for those you loved,
You said good-bye to none,
Your spirit flew before we knew,
Your work on earth was done.

P77

Into Your protecting care, Lord, we commend those who were our nearest and dearest on earth. It is Your will that we keep them in prayerful and living memory. Pardon our sins and faults, and summon them to heaven, where we hope to be reunited with them to bless and love You forever.

Amen.

P78

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

Amen

P79

With the thorn
comes the rose,
with the dusk
comes the dawn,
after the snow of winter,
the glories of spring,
after every ending,
a new beginning
and God's promise of
life everlasting.

P80

### Kaddish (Jewish) Prayer

Yis-ga-dal-v-yis-ka-dash sh-mai rab-bo b-ol-mo dee-vro chir-oo-sai, v-yamlich mal-choo-sai b-cha-yaichon oov- yomai-chon oo-ve-cha-yai d-chol bais Yis-ro-ail, ba-a-go-lo oo-vizman ko reev; v'im-roo o-main. Ye-hai sh-mai rab-bo m-vo-rach l'olam ool-ol-mai- ol-ma-yo. Yis-bo-rach v"yish-ta-bach, v'yis-poar, v'yis-ro-mam, v-yis-na-sai, v'yisha-dar, v'yis-ah-lai, v'yis-hal-lai sh-maid'kood-sho b'rich hoo, I'ai-lo min kol bir-cho-so v'shi-roso, tooshb'cho-so v'ne-cho-mo-so, da-a-mi-ron b'ol-mo; v'im-roo o-main. O-she sho- om bim-ro-mov, hoo ya-a-she sho-lom o'lai-noo v'al kol

Yis-ro-ail; v'im-roo o-mai.

P81

Asato ma sadgamaya tamaso ma

jyotir gamaye mrityur ma amritam gamaye



From the unreal lead me to the real.

From darkness lead me to light,

and from death, lead me to immortality

**PS0**1

Padre nuestro que estás en los cielos
Santificado sea tu Nombre
Venga tu reino
Hágase tu voluntad
En la tierra como en el cielo
Danos hoy el pan de este día
y perdona nuestras deudas
como nosotros perdonamos nuestros
deudores
y no nos dejes caer en al tentación
sino que libranos del malo.
Amen.

**PS02** 

El Señor es mi pastor: nada me falta; en verdes pastos él me hace reposar. A las aguas de descanso me conduce, y reconforta mi alma. Por el camino del bien me dirige, por amor de su nombre. Aunque pase por quebradas oscuras, no temo ningun mal, porque tú estás conmigo con tu vara y tu bastón, y al verlas voy sin miedo. La mesa has preparado para mí frente a mis adversarios, con aceites perfumas mi cabeza y rellenas mi copa. Irán conmigo la dicha y tu favor mientras dure mi vida, mi mansión será la casa del Señor por largos, largos días.

**PS03** 

#### Female

Los dedos de Dios la tocaron y ella se escurrió de las sombras obscuras De la tierra hacia un día brillante; Dios vio que el camino se estaba tornando áspero.
Las Colinas eran difíciles de escalar; El suavemente cerro Sus cansados ojos, Y susurro, "La Paz sea contigo."
Nuestra amiga se ha ido a un precioso jardín, A una tierra de descanso; Aunque ella se halla ido, aun sigue viva En el jardín de nuestra memoria.

**PS04** 

### Male

Los dedos de Dios lo tocaron y el se escurrió de las sombras obscuras De la tierra hacia un día brillante; Dios vio que el camino se estaba tornando áspero.
Las Colinas eran difíciles de escalar; El suavemente cerro Sus cansados ojos, Y susurro, "La Paz sea contigo."
Nuestro amigo se ha ido a un precioso jardín, A una tierra de descanso; Aunque el se halla ido, aun sigue vivo En el jardín de nuestra memoria.

**PS05** 

No se maravillen de esto, Porque viene la hora en que Todos los que estan en las Tumbas conmemorativas oiran Su voz y saldran, los que practicaron Cosas viles a una resurrección de juicio

John 5:28 & 29

**PS06** 

Cuando Dios llama a un niño a permanecer con EL en el cielo, nosotros los mortales nos cuestionamos sobre la sabiduria de su amor. Quizas Dios se ha cansado de reunir los de edad avanzada y en su lugar ha escogido el boton de una rosa antes de que envejezca. Dios sabe lo mucho que necesitamos a los pequeños, por eso EL solo escoge algunos para embellecer con ellos el cielo y su Gloria. Aunque es difícil, a veces tenemos que pronunciar esa palabra tan triste, "Adios!" Cuando un niño nos deja, nosotros los que quedamos debemos aceptar, que Dios ama a los niños y que los Angeles son difíciles de encontrar.

**PS08** 

**PS09** 

### Oramos que los angeles os guie al paraiso, que los martires te reciban y te lleven a Jerusalen, la Santa ciudad.

Que los coros de angeles te reciban y asi tendras junto con Lazaro el mendigo, descanso eterno. Amen.

Deseamos el descanso de paz para todas las almas fieles por medio de la misericordia de Dios. Amen

# Madre Mi Amiga

Madre, solo ahora que soy adulta;
Puedo comprender en realidad
Lo mucho que signifique para ti
Y lo mucho que significaste para mi.
Me ensenaste como amar,
A reir, a trabajar y a jugar;
Me ensenaste a creer en todas mis
Suenos y planes.
Me ensenaste a reconstruir castillos
Cuando estos se convirtieron en
arena.
Signopore has cido mi Madro

Siempre has sido mi Madre En quien he podido depender Y ahora te has convertido En mi mas querida amiga.

Jehová es mi pastor; nada me faltará. En lugares de delicados pastos me hará des-cansar; junto a aguas de reposo me pasto- reará. Confortará mi alma; me guiará por sendas de justicia por amor de su nombre. Aunque ande en valle de sombra de muerte, no temeré mal alguno, porque tú estarás conmigo; tu vara y tu cayado me infundirán aliento. Aderezas mesa delante de mí en presencia de mis angustiadores; Unges mi cabeza con aceite; mi copa está rebosando. Ciertamente el bien y la misericordia me seguirán todos los días de mi vida, y en la casa de Jehová moraré por largos días.

**PS10** 

PS1

En Tú cuidado protectór,
Te encomendamos Señor, aquellos
quienes en esta tierra eran nuestros
seres más queridos. Es Tú voluntad
que los mantengamos en oración y
memoria. Perdónanos nuestros
pecados y llame a nuestros seres
queridos al cielo, donde esperamos ser
reunidos con ellos para bendecirte y
amarte por siempre. Amén.

Los dedos de Dios la tocaron y ella se escurrió de las sombras obscuras De la tierra hacia un día brillante; Dios vio que el camino se estaba tornando áspero.
Las Colinas eran difíciles de escalar; El suavemente cerro Sus cansados ojos, Y susurro, "La Paz sea contigo."
Nuestra amiga se ha ido a un precioso jardín,
A una tierra de descanso;
Aunque ella se halla ido, aun sigue viva
En el jardín de nuestra memoria.