

No 1

Brighter Day

There is no night without a dawning,
No Winter without a Spring,
And beyond death's dark horizon
Our hearts once more will sing -
For those who leave us for a while
Have only Gone Away
Out of a restless careworn world
Into a "Brighter day"

No 2

The Crown

We hold you close within our hearts,
And there you shall remain,
To walk with us throughout our lives,
Until we meet again.
So rest in peace dear loved one,
And thanks for all you've done,
We pray that God has given you,
The Crown you've truly won.

No 3

God called your name
so softly,
That only you could hear;
And no one heard
the footsteps,
Of angels drawing near.
The golden gates
stood open,
God saw you needed rest;
His garden must be
beautiful,
He only takes the best.

No 4

Deep are the memories,
Precious they stay;
No passing of time,
Can take them away.

No 5

It broke our hearts to lose you
But you did not go alone
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

No 6

Eternal

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's 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.

No 7

To us you were someone special,
Someone set apart,
Your memory will live forever,
Engraved within our hearts.

Along the road of suffering
You found a little lane,
That took you up to heaven
And ended all your pain.

You may be out of sight,
We may be worlds apart;
But you are always in our prayers,
And forever in our hearts.

No 8

Loved with a love
Beyond all telling.

Missed with a grief
Beyond all tears.

No 9

Hail Mary

Hail Mary, full of grace
The Lord is with thee.
Blessed are thou amongst 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.

No 13

When you are walking
down the street
And you've got me
on your mind
I'm walking in your footsteps
Only half a step behind.
So please don't be unhappy
Just because I'm out of sight
Remember that I'm with you
Every morning,
noon and night.

No 10

Cardinal Newman

May He support us all the day long,
'til the shadows 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.

No 14

There is no night
without a dawning,
No Winter without a spring,
And beyond death's
Dark Horizon
Our hearts once
more will sing
For those who leave us for
A while, have only
gone away
Out of a restless
careworn world,
Into a "Brighter Day"

No 11

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.

No 15

Those we love don't go away,
They walk beside us every day,
Unseen, unheard, but always near,
Still loved, still missed,
and very dear.

No 12

We think of you in silence
We often speak your name
But all we have are memories
And your picture in a frame.
Your resting place we visit
And put flowers there with care
But no one knows the heartache
As we turn and leave you there.

No 16

Kindly Deeds

Your life was one of kindly deeds,
A helping hand for others needs,
Sincere and true in heart and mind,
Beautiful memories left behind.

No 17

Safely Home

I am at 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 yearning passed,
I am now at peace forever,
Safely home in Heaven at last.

Did you wonder I so calmly,
Trode 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.

No 18

Prayer of St. Francis

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; 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 forgiving that we are
pardoned; and it is in dying that we are
born to Eternal Life. – *St. Francis of Assisi*

No 19

Lonely is the home without you,
Life to us is not the same;
All the world would be like heaven,
If we could have you back again.

A light is from our household gone,
A voice we loved is still,
A place is vacant in our home,
That never can be filled.

May the God of love and mercy,
Care our loved one who is gone,
And bless with consolation,
Those left to carry on.

The happy hours we once enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still,
But death has left a vacant place,
This world can never fill.

How dearly we loved you,
And prayed you might live,
But Jesus just beckoned,
And we had to give.

God gave us strength to bear it,
And courage to fight the blow,
What it has meant to lose you,
God alone will ever know.

No 20

The Lord Is My Shepherd

The Lord is my shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie,
In pastures green He leadeth me,
The quiet waters by.
My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make,
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.
Yea though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill,
For Thou art with me and Thy rod,
And staff me comfort still.
Goodness and mercy all my life,
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house for evermore,
My dwelling place shall be.

23rd Psalm.

No 21

The Memorare

Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known that any one who fled to thy protection, implored thy help or sought thy intercession, was left unaided. Inspired with this confidence, I fly unto thee, O Virgin of virgins my Mother; to thee do I come, before thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful; O Mother of the Word Incarnate, despise not my petitions, but in thy clemency hear and answer me. Amen.

No 22

Gone from our home that smiling face,
The cheerful happy ways,
The heart that won so many friends,
In bygone happy days.

Lonely is the home without you,
Life to us is not the same;
All the world would be like heaven,
If we could have you back again.

In dreams we see her smiling face,
And kiss her tender brow,
But in our aching hearts we know,
We have no mother now.

The voice is now silent, the heart now cold,
The smile and the welcome that met us of old,
We miss her and mourn her in sorrow unseen,
And dwell on the memory of days that have been.

We sat beside your bedside,
Our hearts were crushed and sore;
We did our duty to the end,
'Til we could do no more.

In tears we watched you sinking,
We watched you fade away;
And though our hearts were breaking,
We knew you could not stay.
You left behind some aching hearts,
That loved you most sincere;
We never shall and never will
Forget you, mother dear.

No 23

My Lord and My God

You can only have one mother,
Patient, kind and true;
No other friend in all the world,
Will be the same to you,
When other friends forsake you,
To mother you will return,
For all her loving kindness,
She asks nothing in return,
As we look upon her picture,
Sweet memories we recall,
Of a face so full of sunshine,
And a smile for one and all,
Sweet Jesus, take this message,
To our dear mother up above;
Tell her how we miss her,
And give her all our love.
May you rest in peace, dear mother,
In that heavenly home above,
With the Sacred Heart of Jesus,
In His Own eternal love.

No 24

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 place 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've savoured much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief;
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me
God wanted me now, He set me free.

No 25

Her Journey's Just Begun

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 sorrows and the tears,
In a place of warmth and comfort,
Where there are no days or 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.

No 26

Footprints

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, 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 of 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, 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."

No 27

Suffer little children to come unto Me,
For of such is the kingdom of Heaven.

Not gone from Daddy's memory,
Not gone from Mammy's love,
But gone to shine with Jesus,
In His beautiful home above.

Our Lady wished a pretty flower,
To lay at Jesus feet,
Her choice was of the fairest,
A lily pure and sweet.

She gazed amid the little ones,
And stooped to pick the best,
Dear Rose was the chosen one,
With Jesus now she rests.

Fold her, O Jesus, in Thy arms,
And let her henceforth be,
A messenger of love between
Our human hearts and Thee.

No 28

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.

No 29

We did not see you close your eyes,
We did not see you die,
All we knew was that you were gone,
Without a last goodbye.

It was a sudden parting,
Too bitter to forget,
Only those who loved you,
Are the ones who will never forget.

The happy hours we once enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still,
But death has left a vacant place,
This world can never fill.

Your life was one of kindly deeds,
A helping hand for others' needs,
Sincere and true in heart and mind,
Beautiful memories left behind.

No 30

Far Horizon

We seem to give them back to Thee O
God, who gavest them to us. But as Thou
didst not lose them in giving, so do we not
lose them on their return.

Not as the world giveth, givest Thou O
lover of souls. What thou givest Thou
takest not away, for what is Yours, is ours
also if we are Thine, and life is eternal and
love is immortal and death is only an
horizon and an horizon is nothing save
the limit of our sight.

Lift us up, strong Son of God, that we
may see more clearly, draw us closer to
Thyself, that we may be nearer to our
loved one who is with Thee. And while
Thou dost prepare a place for us, prepare
us also for that happy place, that where
Thou art we may be also for evermore.
Amen.

(Rev. Bede Jarrett, O.P.)

No 31

After Glow

I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one.

I'd like to leave an after glow
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 leave
When life is done.

No 32

Cardinal Newman

May He support us all the day long,
'til the shadows 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.

No 33

Eternal

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's 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.

No 34

A loving husband, father and grandfather too,
Each one thought the world of you,
For us you always did your best,
God grant your soul eternal rest.

A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest,
It broke our hearts to see you go,
God only takes the best.

What you suffered you told but few,
You did not deserve what you went through,
Tired and weary you made no fuss,
But tried so hard to stay with us.

God saw you getting tired,
When a cure was not to be,
He closed His arms around you,
And whispered "Come to Me."

No 36

Prayer to Saint Pio

Oh Jesus, full of grace and charity, victim
for sinners, so impelled by your love for
us, that You willed to die on the Cross,
I humbly beseech You to glorify in
Heaven and on earth the servant of God,
Padre Pio of Pietrelcina, who generously
participated in Your sufferings, who loved
You so much and laboured so faithfully
for the glory of Your Heavenly Father
and for the good of souls.
With confidence I beseech You to grant
me, through his intercession, the grace
of which I ardently desire.

No 35

Meet me in the Garden

Come, meet me in the garden, Lord;
The day is fresh and bright...
I'd like to walk and talk with Thee,
And glory in Thy might...
Come, meet me in the garden, Lord;
And take me by the hand;
The flowers are blooming all around,
And the trees are tall and grand...
Come, meet me in the garden, Lord;
Bestow on me Thy Love...
Endow me with new hope and peace,
And blessings from above...
Come, meet me in the garden, Lord;
How happy I will be...
Uplift my heart and soul with joy,
And set my spirit free!

No 37

God's Garden

God looked around His garden
and found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the
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.

No 38

We sat beside your bedside,
Our hearts were crushed and sore,
We did our duty to the end,
'Til we could do no more.

In tears we watched you sinking,
We watched you fade away,
And though our hearts were breaking,
We knew you couldn't stay.

You left behind some aching hearts,
That loved you most sincere,
We never shall and never will,
Forget you, Father dear.

For many years the family chain,
Was closely linked together,
But, O, that chain is broken now,
The main link gone forever.

The sunshine of our happy home,
Must always clouded be,
But thou O Lord have sent this cross,
We bear it all for thee.

No 39

The Rose Beyond the Wall

Near shady wall a rose once grew,
Budded and blossomed
In God's free light,
Watered and fed by morning dew,
Shedding its sweetness by
day and night.

Shall claim of death cause
Us to grieve,
And make our courage
Faint and fall?
Nay! Let us faith and hope receive
The rose still grows
Beyond the wall.

Scattering fragrance far and wide
Just as it did in days of yore,
Just as it did on the other side,
Just as it will forever more.

