

# CITYPRINT

# *Memoriams*



4 Springtown Industrial Estate, Derry, BT48 0LY, N. Ireland  
T: (028) 7136 8838 E: [memoriams@cityprintderry.com](mailto:memoriams@cityprintderry.com) W: [www.cityprintderry.com](http://www.cityprintderry.com)  
Order Online: [www.cityprintmemoriams.com](http://www.cityprintmemoriams.com)



# CITYPRINT *Memoriams*

Memoriam Cards continue to prove to be an acceptable form of thanks and appreciation to those who have extended sympathy and support following the death of a loved one and we, at Cityprint, feel confident that we can produce a product which will be seen as a fitting tribute of thanks and remembrance.

Over the years we have endeavoured to seek out an extensive list of prayerful tributes and attractive card designs enabling that special memory of a loved one to be kept forever. Indeed, we consider ourselves specialists in the production of Memoriam Cards and our professionally finished products have continued to earn praise from our customers both home and abroad.

All cards shown can be adjusted in both size and design in order to suit individual requirements, and if you have an image of your own that you would like to have on your loved one's memoriam card, this will not be a problem.

To place your order, simply fill in the order form provided along with this brochure after choosing your desired card and verses. Should you encounter any difficulty in choosing a memoriam card or in completing the form, please do not hesitate to ask any member of our staff for assistance.

***Thank you for choosing  
Cityprint.***



**STANDARD (FOLDING) CARDS**  
Finished size 150x115mm  
(folded to 75x115mm)



**SINGLE CARDS**  
Finished size 75x115mm

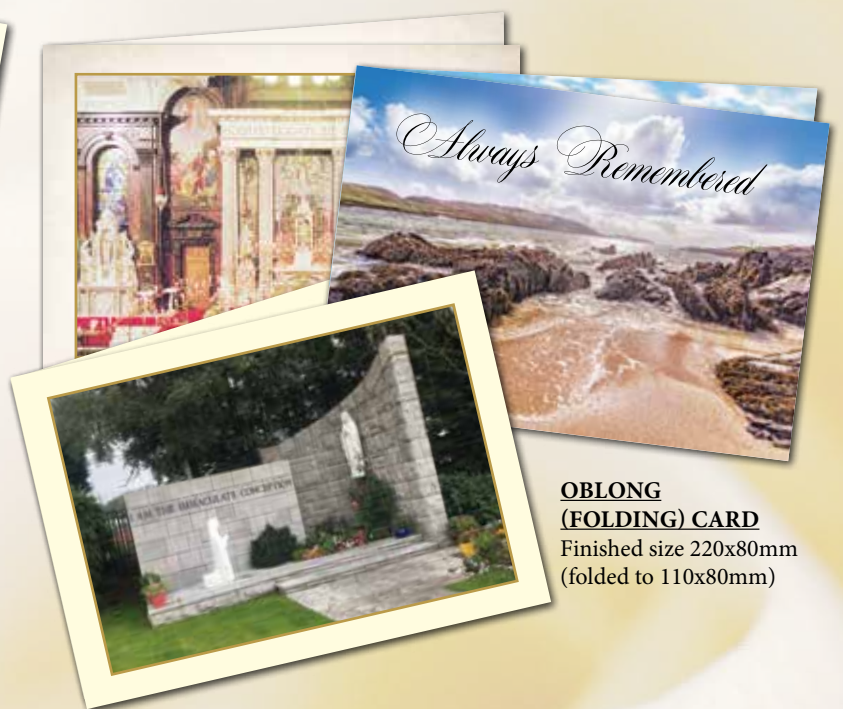




# CITYPRINT Memoriams



**BOOKMARKS**  
Finished size 55x170mm



**OBLONG (FOLDING) CARD**  
Finished size 220x80mm  
(folded to 110x80mm)



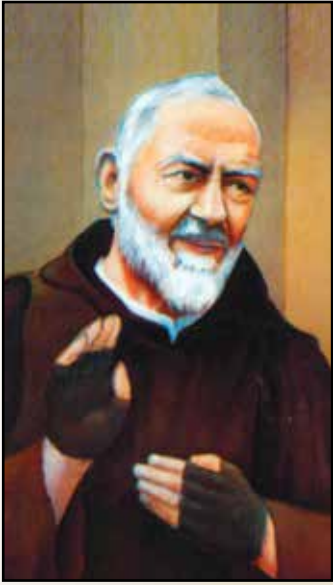
**KEEPSAKE CARDS**  
Finished size 85x55mm  
and can be landscape or portrait



**SQUARE (FOLDING) CARD**  
Finished size 200x100mm  
(folded to 100x100mm)



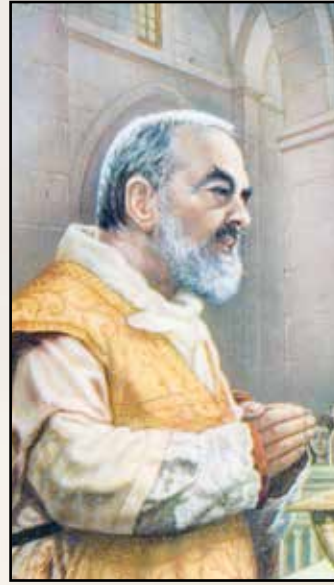
# RELIGIOUS RANGE



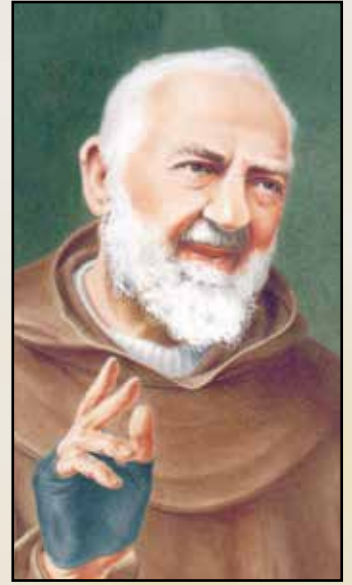
R1



R2



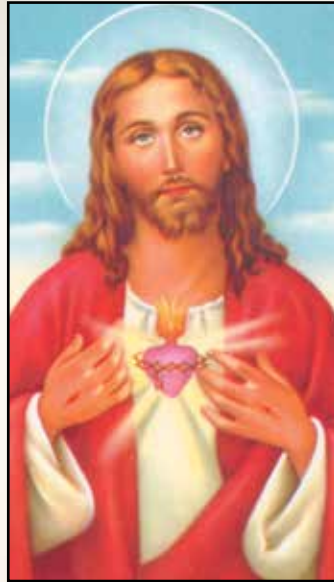
R3



R4



R6



R7



R8



R9



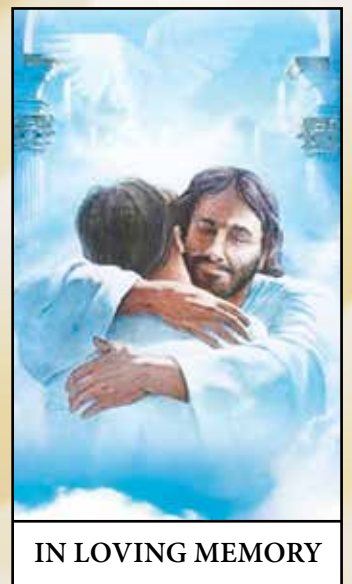
R10



R11B



R12



IN LOVING MEMORY

R13

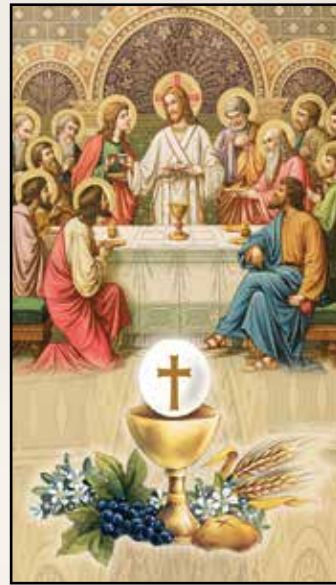




R14



R15



R16B



R17



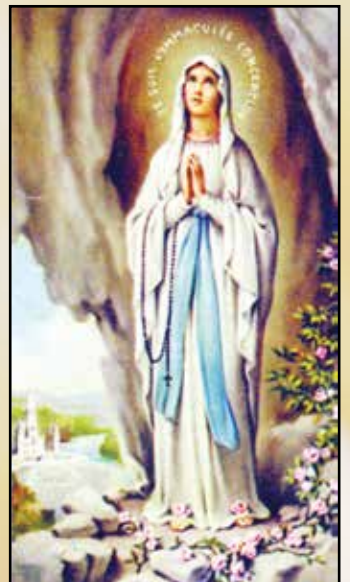
R18



R19



R20B



R21



R22



R23



R24



R25



# RELIGIOUS RANGE



R26



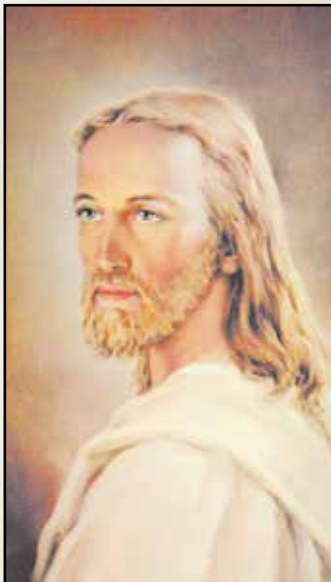
R27



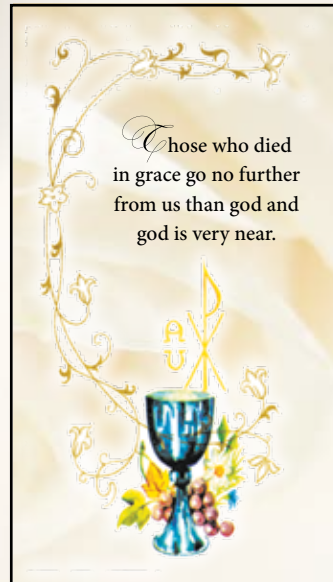
R28



R29



R30



R31



R32



R33



R34B (Knock Shrine)



R35B



R36B

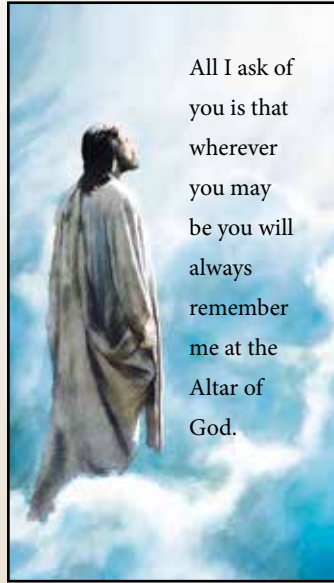


R37





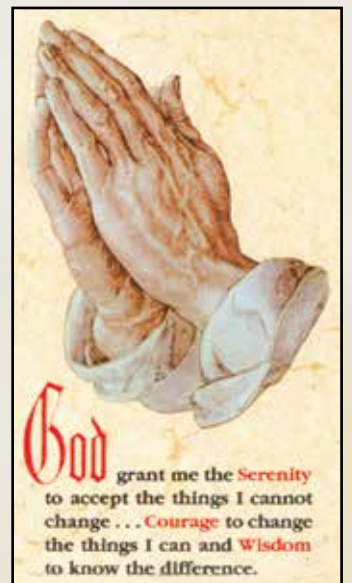
R38



R39



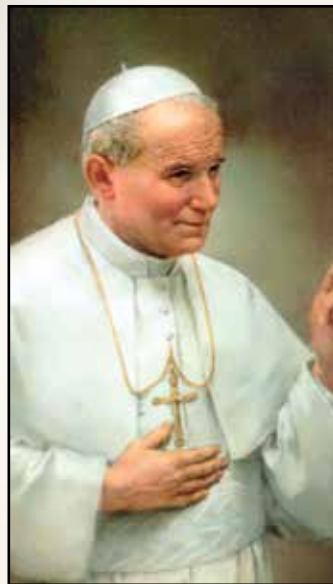
R40



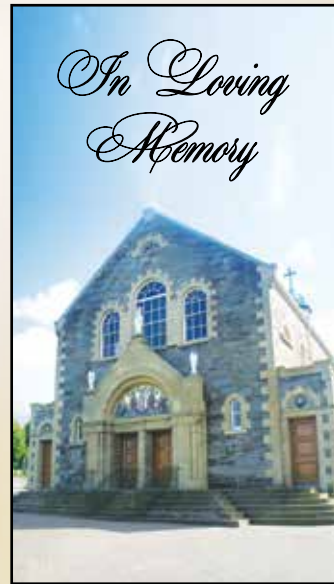
R41



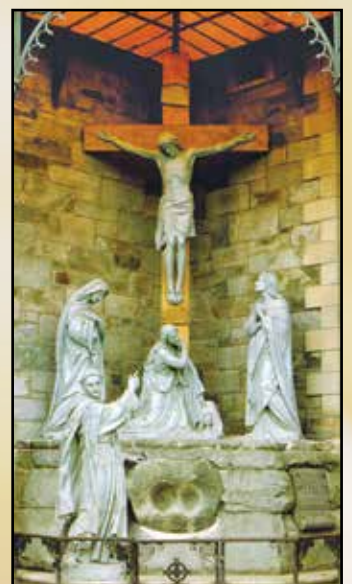
R42B (Our Lady of Fatima)



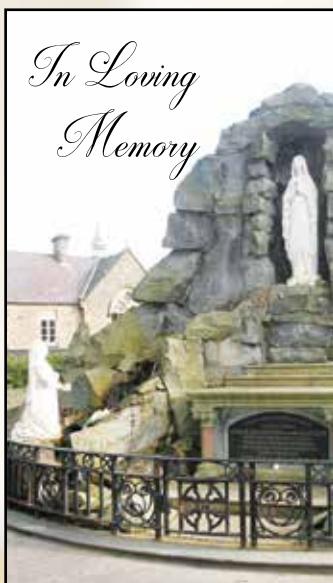
R43



R44B



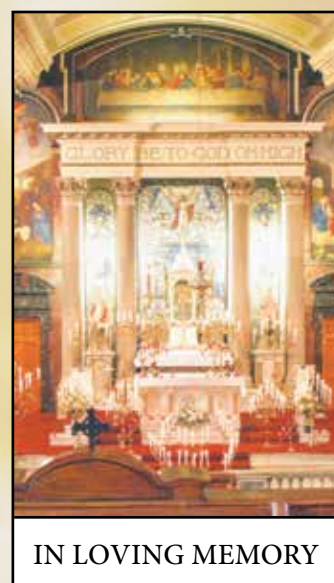
R45



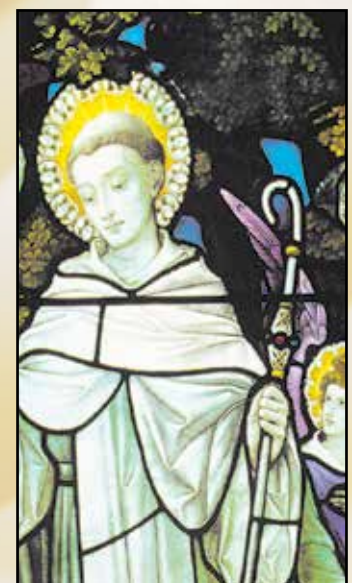
R46 (St. Eugene's Grotto)



R47 (St. Mary's Grotto)



R48



R49



# RELIGIOUS RANGE



IN LOVING MEMORY

R50



R51 (St. Anthony)



R52B (St. Anthony)



R53 (St. Jude)



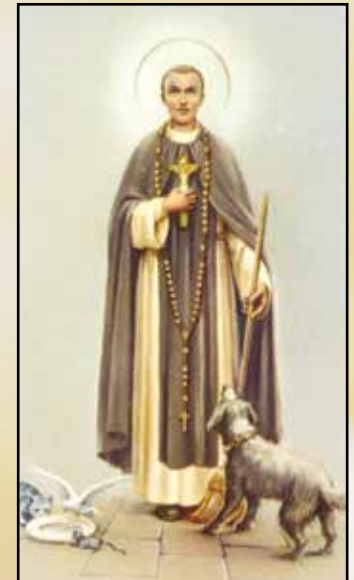
R54 (St. Joseph)



R55 (St. Theresa)



R56 (St. Patrick)



R57 (St. Martin)



R58 (St. Martin)



R59 (St. Francis of Assisi)

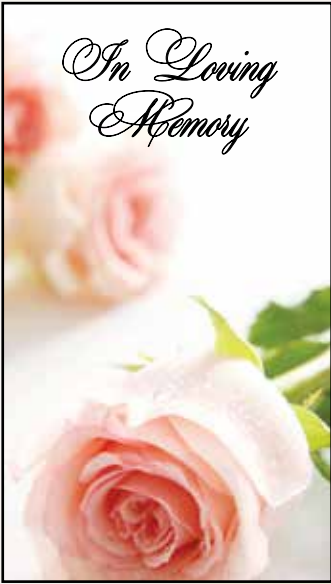


R60 (Infant of Prague)

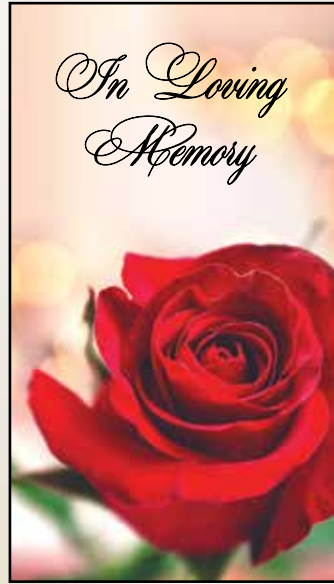


R5B

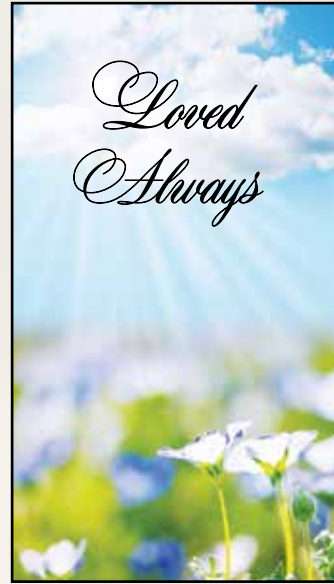




F61



F62



F63



F64



F65



F66



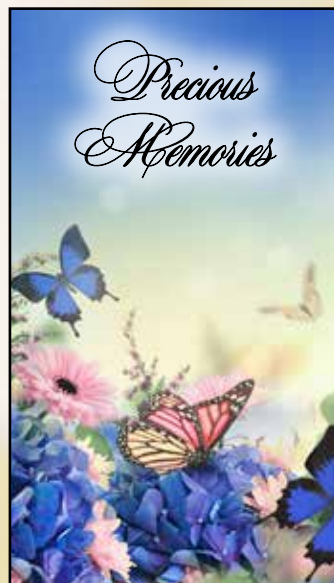
F67



F68



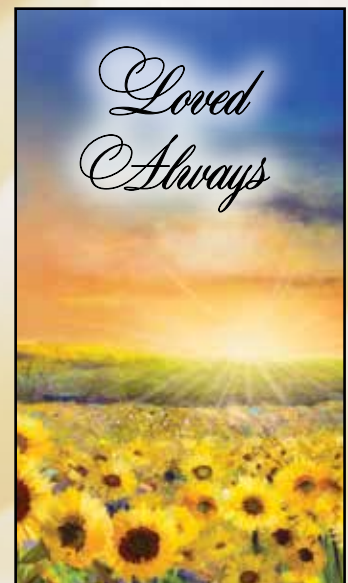
F69B



F70B



F71B



F72B



# SCENIC RANGE

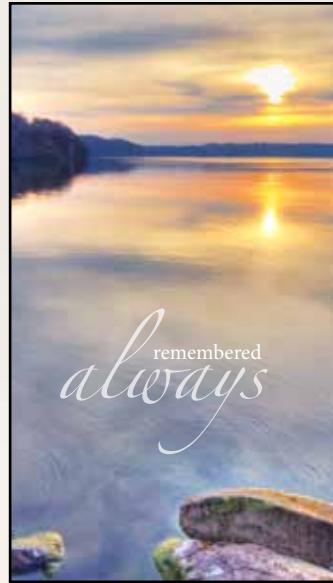


*Never Forgotten*

S73B

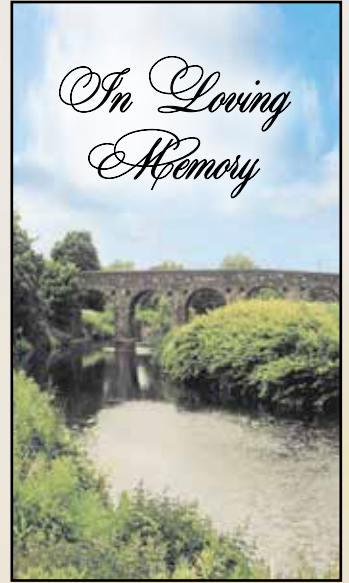


S74B



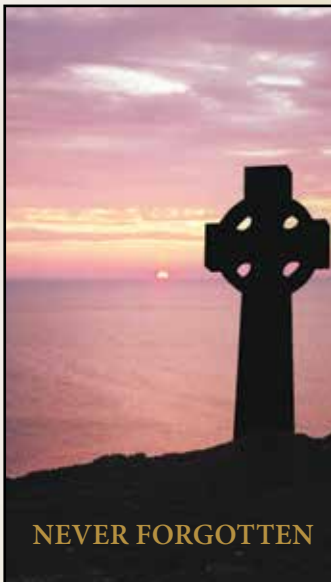
remembered  
*always*

S75



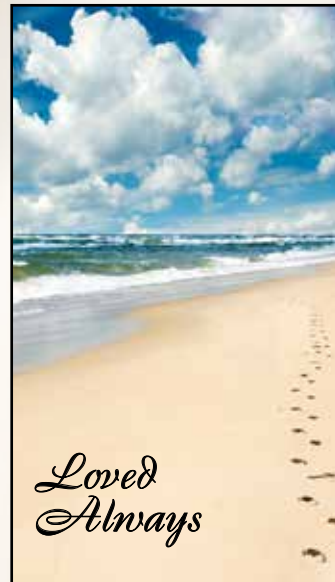
*In Loving  
Memory*

S76



NEVER FORGOTTEN

S77



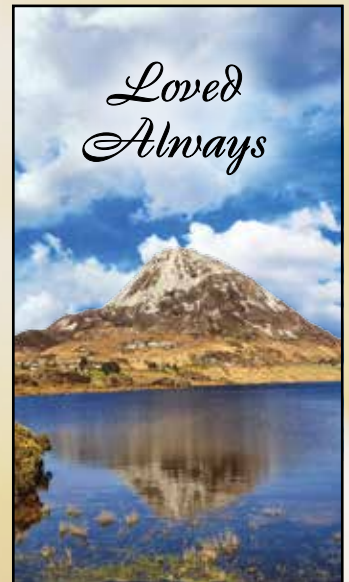
*Loved  
Always*

S78



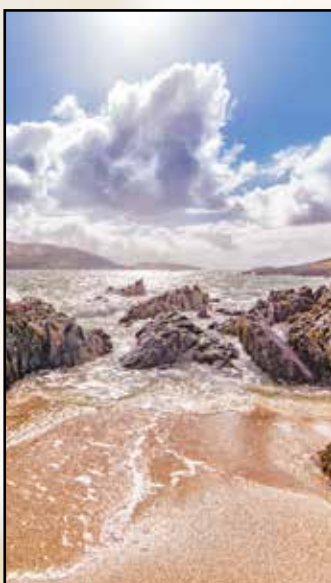
NEVER FORGOTTEN

S79B

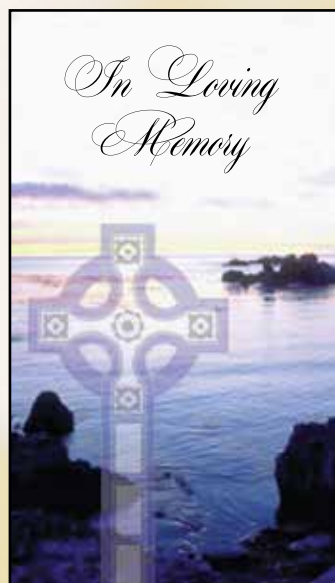


*Loved  
Always*

S80B



S81B

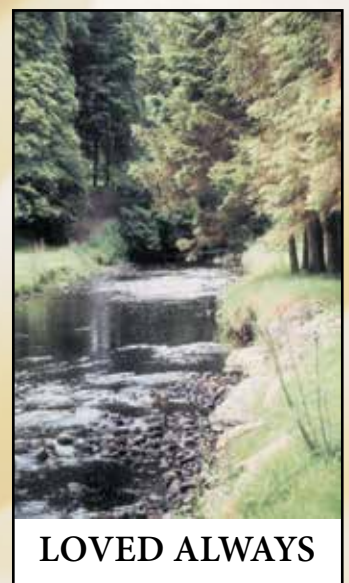


*In Loving  
Memory*

S82



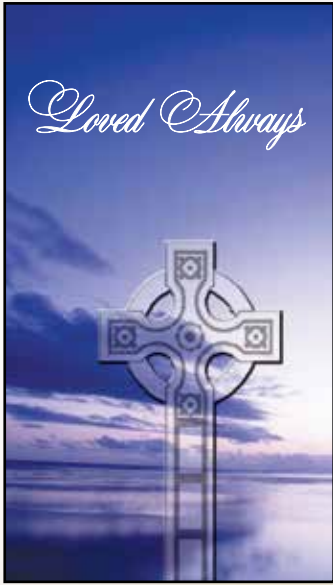
S83B



LOVED ALWAYS

S84 (Not suitable for oblong)





S85



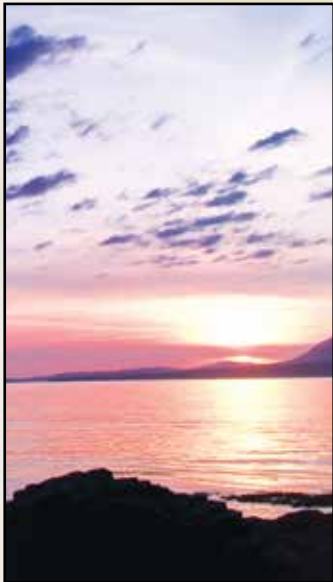
S86



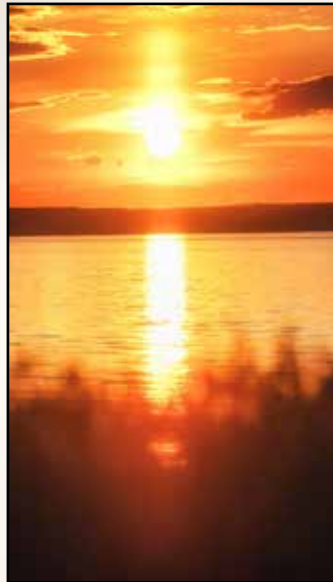
S87B



S88



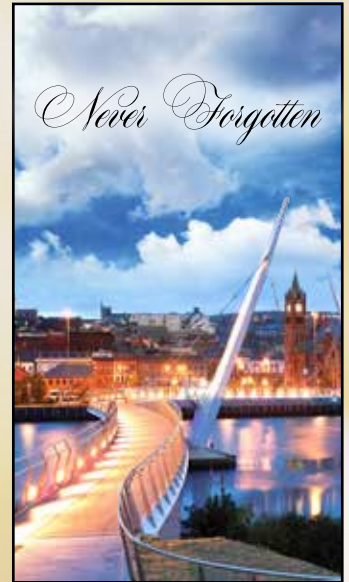
S89



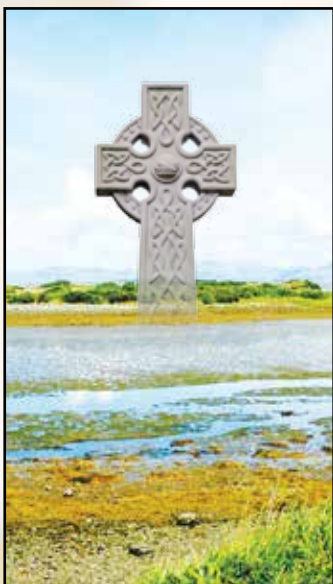
S90



S91



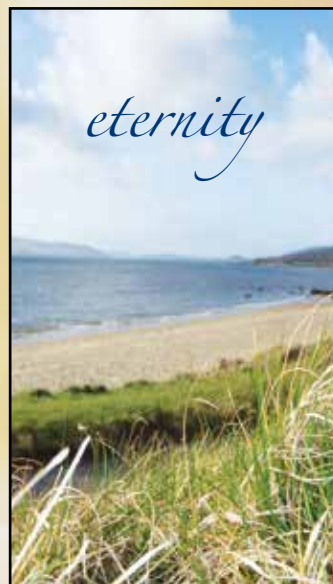
S92B



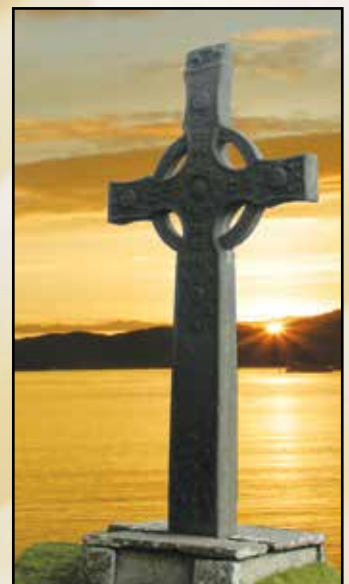
S93



S94



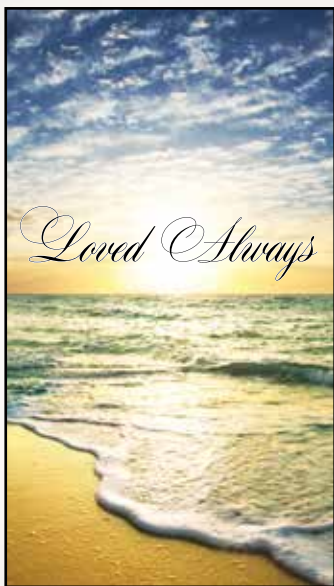
S95



S96



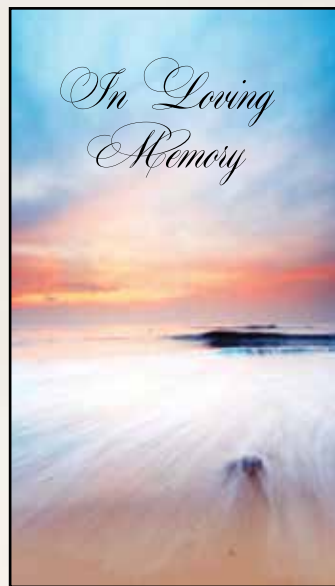
# SCENIC RANGE



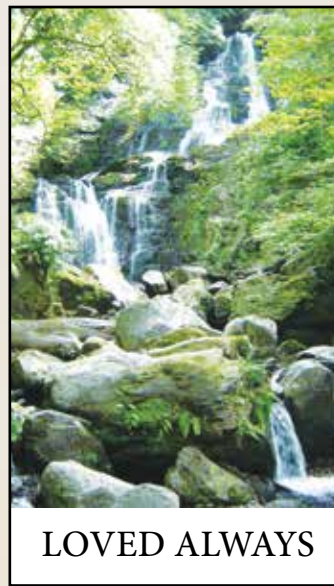
S97



S98



S99



S100



S101B



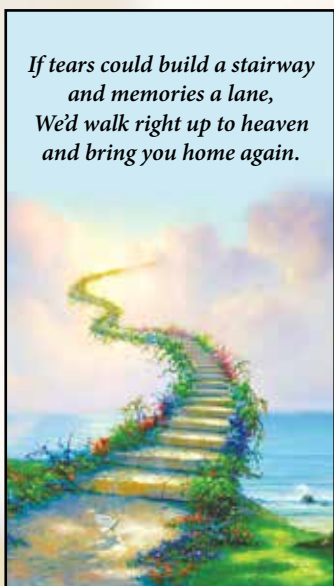
S102



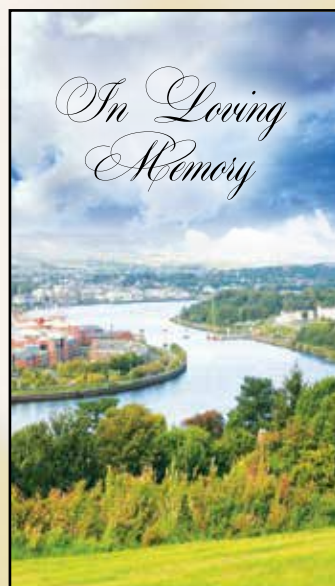
S103B



S104B



S105



S106



S107



S108



# ACKNOWLEDGEMENT CARDS



**SINGLE ACKNOWLEDGEMENT CARD**  
Finished size 115x90mm

Acknowledgement Cards are a good way to thank those who have helped you through your difficult time.

Any of the designs featured on the overleaf can be easily adjusted to suit your specific needs, or alternatively you can send in your own photograph to be used or match the Acknowledgement Card to your chosen memoriam card design.

Acknowledgement Cards are available as a single card or double folded card and can be either landscape or portrait.



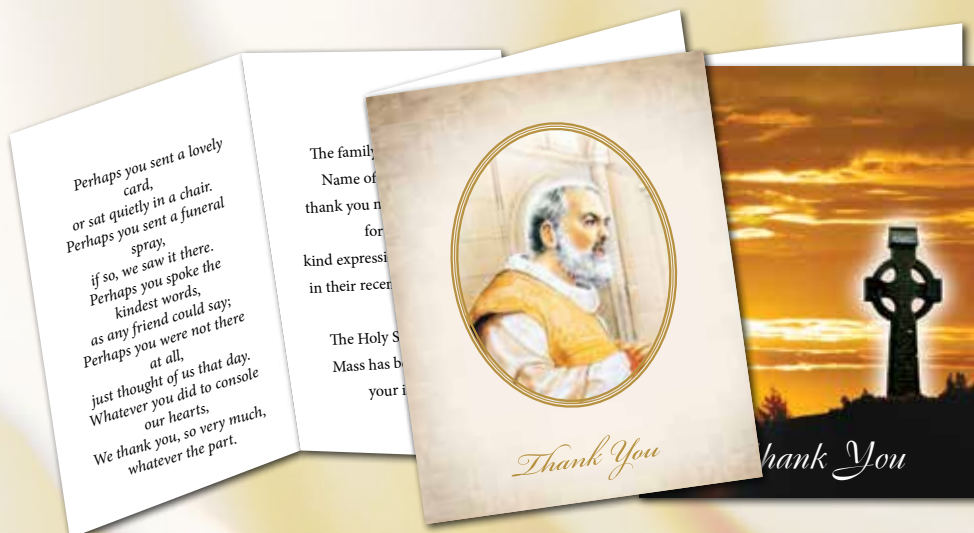
**(FOLDED) LANDSCAPE ACKNOWLEDGEMENT CARD**  
Finished size 230x90mm  
(folded to 115x90mm)

**Wording A**

The family of the late **Name of Deceased** will hold in grateful remembrance your kind expression of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

**Wording B**

The family of the late **Name of Deceased** thank you most sincerely for your kind expression of sympathy in their recent bereavement.



**(FOLDED) PORTRAIT ACKNOWLEDGEMENT CARD**  
Finished size 180x115mm  
(folded to 90x115mm)

**Wording C**

The family of the late **Name of Deceased** deeply appreciate and will always hold in grateful remembrance your kindness and sympathy shown in their recent sad loss.



# ACKNOWLEDGEMENT CARDS



A1



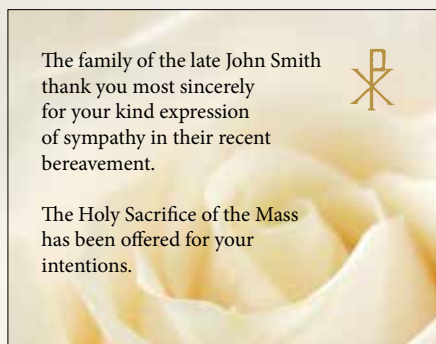
A2



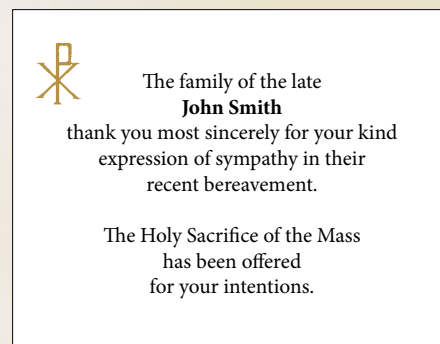
A3



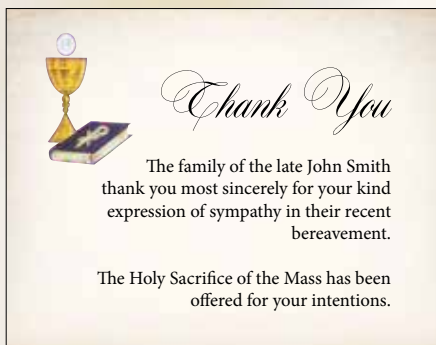
A4



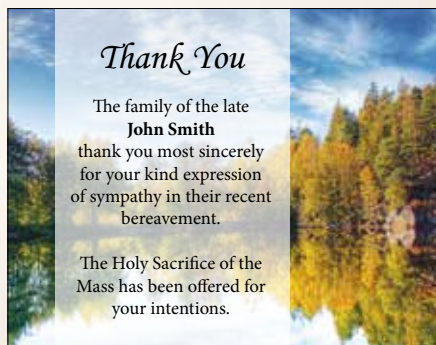
A5



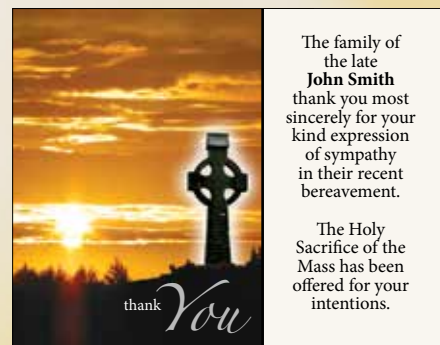
A6



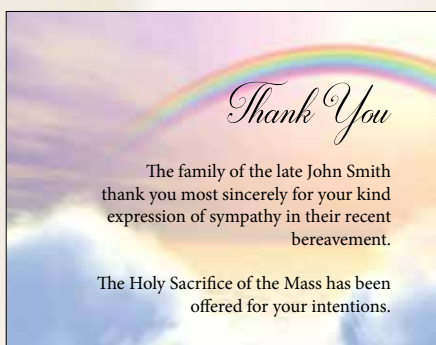
A7



A8



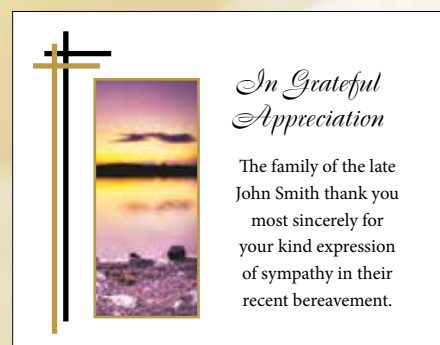
A9



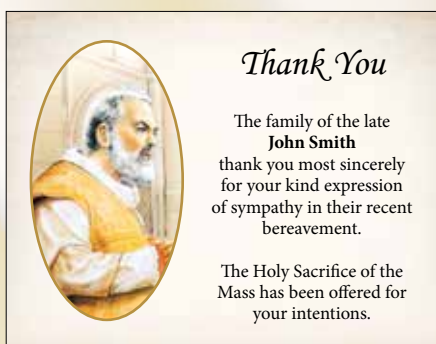
A10



A11



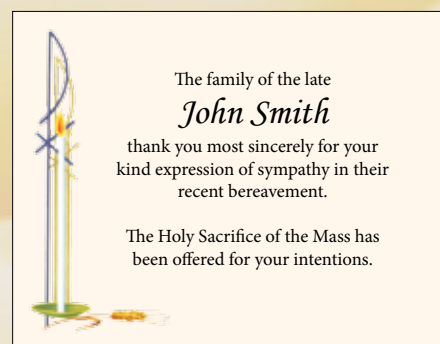
A12



A13

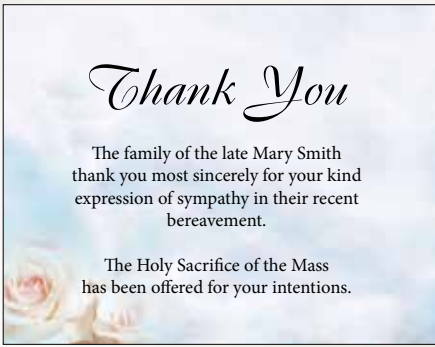


A14



A15





# Thank You

The family of the late Mary Smith thank you most sincerely for your kind expression of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass has been offered for your intentions.

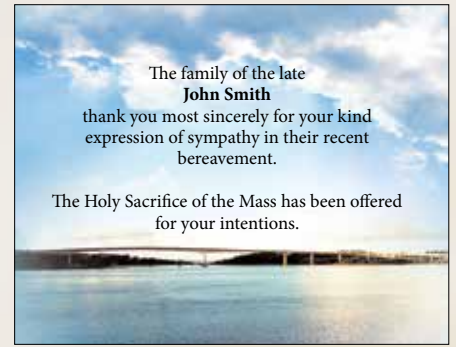
A16



# With Thanks

The family of the late Mary Smith thank you most sincerely for your kind expression of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

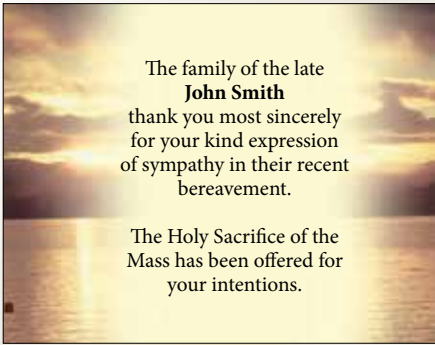
A17



The family of the late **John Smith** thank you most sincerely for your kind expression of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass has been offered for your intentions.

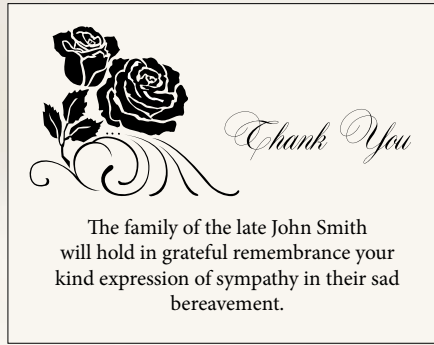
A18



The family of the late **John Smith** thank you most sincerely for your kind expression of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

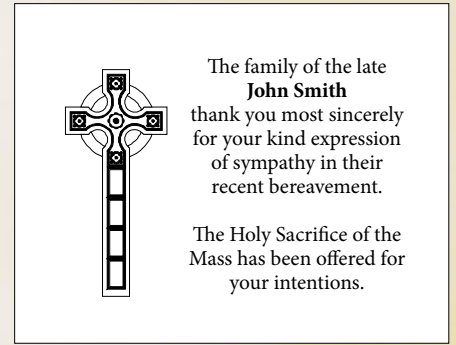
The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass has been offered for your intentions.

A19



The family of the late John Smith will hold in grateful remembrance your kind expression of sympathy in their sad bereavement.

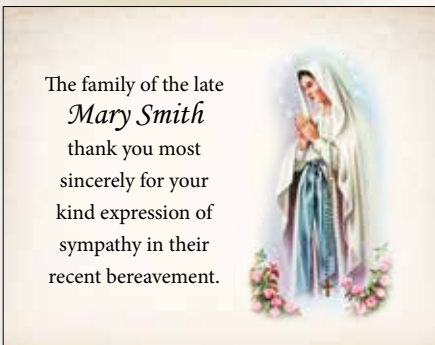
A20



The family of the late **John Smith** thank you most sincerely for your kind expression of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass has been offered for your intentions.

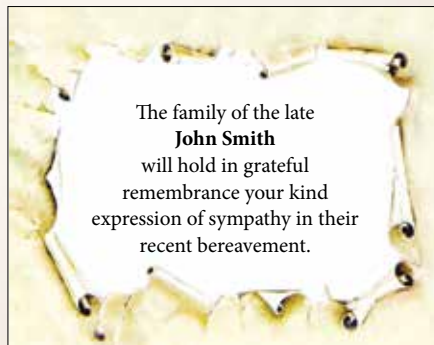
A21



The family of the late **Mary Smith** thank you most sincerely for your kind expression of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

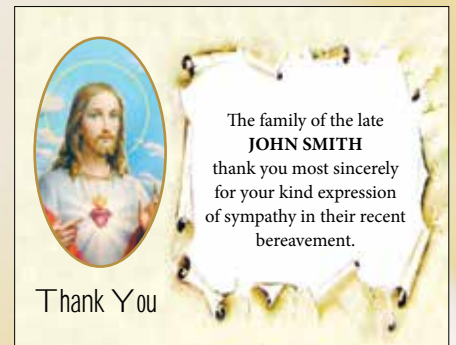


A22



The family of the late **John Smith** will hold in grateful remembrance your kind expression of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

A23



The family of the late **JOHN SMITH** thank you most sincerely for your kind expression of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

Thank You

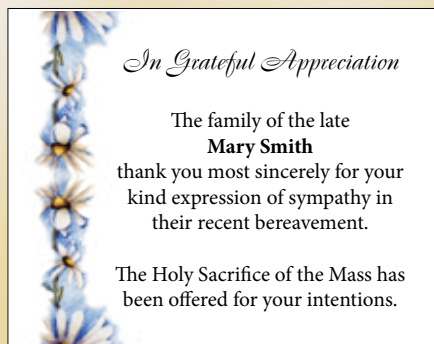
A24



# Thank You

The family of the late **Mary Smith** thank you most sincerely for your kind expression of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

A25

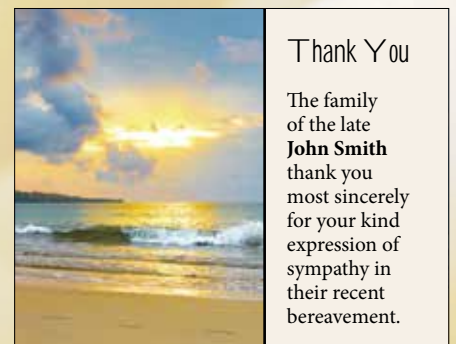


# In Grateful Appreciation

The family of the late **Mary Smith** thank you most sincerely for your kind expression of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass has been offered for your intentions.

A26



# Thank You

The family of the late **John Smith** thank you most sincerely for your kind expression of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

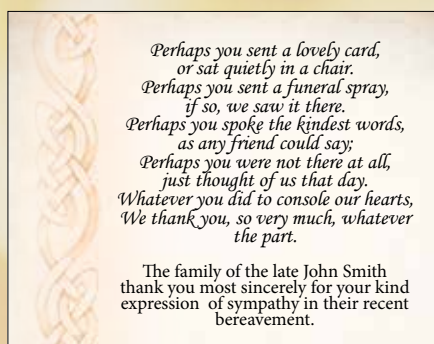
A27



# Thank You

The family of the late **John Smith** will hold in grateful remembrance your kind expression of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

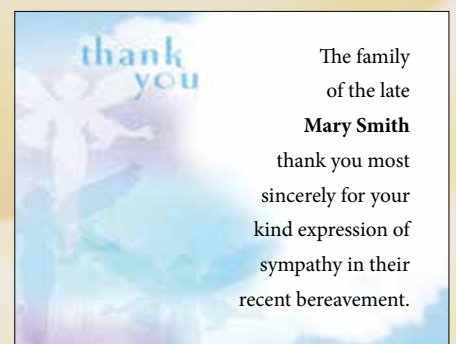
A28



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

The family of the late John Smith thank you most sincerely for your kind expression of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

A29



thank you

The family of the late **Mary Smith** thank you most sincerely for your kind expression of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

A30



# VERSES & PRAYERS

Just a prayer from the family  
who loved you,  
Just a memory fond and true,  
In our hearts you will stay forever,  
Because we thought the  
world of you.

It was a sudden parting,  
Too bitter to forget,  
Those who loved you dearly  
Are the ones who can't forget.

We often sit and think of you,  
And think of how you died,  
To think you never said goodbye,  
Before you closed your eyes.

The blow was hard,  
the shock severe,  
To part with one we loved so dear,  
Our loss is great,  
we'll not complain,  
But trust in God to meet again.

Good was your heart,  
in friendship sound,  
Loved and respected by all around,  
A beautiful life came to an end,  
You died as you lived,  
everyone's friend.

P1

The blow was hard, the shock severe,  
To part with one we loved so dear,  
Our loss is great, we'll not complain,  
But trust in God to meet again.

When last we saw your smiling face,  
You looked so bright and well,  
Little did we know that day,  
Was to be our last farewell.

The Golden Gates stood open,  
God saw you needed rest,  
His garden must be beautiful,  
He only takes the best.

Two tired eyes are sleeping,  
Two willing hands are still,  
The one who worked so hard for us  
Is resting at God's Will.

Your life was one of kindly deeds,  
A helping hand for others' needs,  
To a beautiful life came a happy end,  
You died as you lived, everyone's  
friend.

P2

Good was your heart, in friendship  
sound,  
Loved and respected by all around,  
A beautiful life came to an end,  
You died as you lived, everyone's  
friend.

You left us oh so suddenly,  
We could only weep and cry,  
But the hardest part of all was,  
We never said goodbye.

We cannot bring the old days back,  
When we were all together,  
But fond and loving thoughts of you,  
Remain with us forever.

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

Each time we look at your picture,  
You seem to smile and say,  
Don't be sad but courage take,  
And love each other for my sake.

We think of you in silence,  
And often speak your name,  
All we have are memories,  
And your photo in a frame.

P3

A bouquet of beautiful memories,  
Sprayed with a million tears,  
Wishing God could have spared  
you,  
For just a few more years.

It does not take a special day,  
For us to think of you,  
Each Mass we hear, each prayer  
we say,  
Is offered up for you.

We cannot bring the old days back,  
When we were all together,  
The family chain is broken now,  
The main link gone forever.

It was a sudden parting,  
Too bitter to forget,  
Those who loved you dearly,  
Are the ones who can't forget.

Each time we look at your picture,  
You seem to smile and say,  
Don't be sad but courage take,  
And love each other for my sake.

Along the road of yesterday,  
That leads us straight to you,  
Are memories of happy days,  
Together we once knew.

P4

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.

We lost a mother with a  
heart of gold,  
How much we miss her  
can never be told,  
She shared our troubles  
and helped us along,  
If we follow her footsteps we will  
never go wrong.

She was a mother so very rare,  
Content at home and always there,  
On earth she toiled,  
in heaven she rests,  
God bless you, mother, you were  
one of the best.

O Sweet Jesus, for the sake of Thy  
bitter passion and the sorrows of  
Thy Immaculate Mother, have mercy  
on her soul, and let the Light of Thy  
Countenance shine upon her.

P5

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

The voice is now silent,  
The heart is now cold,  
The smile and the welcome,  
That met us of old.

We miss him and mourn him,  
In sorrow unseen,  
And dwell on the memories,  
Of days that have been.

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.

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

May he rest in peace, Dear Jesus,  
May his spirit now repose,  
In Thy great protecting Arms,  
Far from earthly cares and woes.

P6

## 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 tossing past,  
I am now at peace forever,  
Safely home in heaven at last.  
Did you wonder why I so calmly  
Trod the valley of the shade?  
Oh but Jesus' love illuminated  
Every dark and fearful glade.  
And He came himself to meet me,  
In that way so hard to tread,  
And with Jesus' Arms 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.

P7

## Togetherness

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 that it ever meant.  
It is the same as it ever was;  
there is absolutely unbroken  
continuity. Why should I be out of  
your mind because I am out of your  
sight? I am but waiting for you, for  
an interval, somewhere very near,  
just around the corner.

All is well. Nothing is past; nothing  
is lost. One brief moment and all  
will be as it was before - only better,  
infinitely happier and forever - we  
will all be one together with Christ.

P8

## JESUS, MARY and JOSEPH † RESURRECTION PRAYER

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 servants. In our turn,  
may we too be comforted by the words  
of faith until we greet Christ in glory and  
are united with You and our departed.  
Through Christ Our Lord, Amen.

**THE MEMORARE**  
Remember O most gracious Virgin Mary,  
that never was it known that anyone that  
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.

P9

## PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI

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.

Lord, that I may seek to console rather  
than to be consoled; to understand  
rather than to be understood;  
to love rather than to be loved.  
For it is in giving that we receive, in  
self forgetfulness that we find our true  
selves, in forgiving that we are raised  
up to life everlasting.

O Sweet Jesus, for the sake of Thy  
bitter passion, and the sorrows of Thy  
Immaculate Mother, have mercy on the  
soul of Thy servant departed.

†  
Jesus, Mary and Joseph,  
I give you my heart and my soul.  
Jesus, Mary and Joseph,  
assist me in my last agony.  
Jesus, Mary and Joseph,  
may I breathe forth my soul in peace  
with Thee.

P10

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.

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.

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.

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

P11

## THE HOME ABOVE

We feel so sad  
When those we love  
Are called to live  
in "The Home Above".

But they have gone  
To prepare the way  
And we'll meet them again  
Some happy day.

For God has told us  
That nothing can sever  
A life He created  
To live on forever.

So let God's promise  
Softener our sorrow  
And give us new strength  
For a brighter tomorrow.

P12



“We have loved her in life,  
let us not forget her in death,  
until we have conducted her by our  
prayers in to the eternal abode of  
bliss.” –St. Ambrose.  
†  
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 servant, departed, bring  
her from the shadows of exile to Thy  
bright home in Heaven, where we  
trust Thou and Thy Blessed Mother  
have woven for her a crown of  
unfading bliss. Amen.  
†  
O GOD the Creator and Redeemer of  
all the faithful, give to the soul of Thy  
servant, departed, the full remission  
of all her sins that through the help  
of pious supplications she may obtain  
the pardon she has always desired,  
who livest and reignest with the  
Father in the unity of the Holy Ghost,  
one God, world without end. Amen.

P13

Years slip by,  
But still you stay,  
Our daughter,  
Our baby in every way.  
Your little face, your eyes,  
your smile,  
If only we could have you  
back a while.  
With aching hearts,  
we whisper low,  
Look after her, we love her so.  
†  
Each time we look at your picture,  
You seem to smile and say,  
Don't be sad but courage take,  
And love each other for my sake.  
†  
We think of you in silence,  
And often speak your name,  
All we have are memories,  
And your photo in a frame.

P14

**JESUS, MARY and JOSEPH**  
†  
**RESURRECTION PRAYER**  
  
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  
servants. In our turn, may we too  
be comforted by the words of faith  
until we greet Christ in glory and are  
united with You and our departed.  
Through Christ Our Lord,  
Amen.

P15

God saw you getting weary  
A cure was not to be  
He put his arms around you  
And whispered come to me.  
  
So keep your arms around him God  
And give him special care  
Make up for all he suffered  
And all that seemed unfair.  
  
May the winds of love blow softly  
And whisper for you to hear  
That we still love you dearly  
And wish that you were here.  
  
We hold you close within our  
hearts  
And there you will remain  
To walk beside us all our life  
Until we meet again.

P16

In a far and silent graveyard,  
Where the trees their  
branches wave,  
Sleeps a kind loving mother,  
In her cold and lonely grave.  
  
What she suffered she told but few,  
She did not deserve what she went  
through,  
Tired and weary she made no fuss,  
But tried so hard to stay with us.  
  
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 suffer,  
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.

P17

You left behind some aching hearts,  
That loved you most sincere,  
We never shall and never will,  
Forget you father dear.  
  
We cannot bring the old days back,  
When we were all together,  
But fond and loving thoughts of you,  
Remain with us forever.  
  
The happy hours we once enjoyed,  
How sweet their memory still,  
But death has left a vacant place,  
This world can never fill.  
  
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 that it ever meant.  
It is the same as it ever was; there  
is absolutely unbroken continuity.  
Why should I be out of your mind  
because I am out of your sight? I am  
but waiting for you, for an interval,  
somewhere very near, just around the  
corner. All is well. Nothing is past;  
nothing is lost. One brief moment  
and all will be as it was before - only  
better, infinitely happier and forever  
- we will all be one together with  
Christ.

P18

God called your name so softly,  
That only you could hear,  
And no one heard the footsteps  
Of the angels drawing near.  
  
It broke our hearts to lose you,  
But you did not go alone,  
For part of us went with you,  
The day God called you home.  
  
You're always close beside us,  
In everything we do,  
You were our greatest treasure,  
God's gift to us was you.  
  
We always remember the way you  
looked,  
The way you talked and smiled,  
The little things you said and did,  
To make our lives worthwhile.  
  
Each time we look at your picture,  
You seem to smile and say,  
Don't be sad but courage take,  
And love each other for my sake.

P19

I have passed over the final hurdle,  
I have crossed into the light,  
No more darkness here forever,  
Only God's love shining bright.  
  
I am happy now in the Lord's hands,  
Though I am sad leaving you behind.  
And I know that you grieve for me,  
And thoughts of me cloud your  
mind.  
  
You might feel lost and lonely,  
There may be an emptiness  
in your heart,  
But with my help you'll get stronger,  
‘Til we meet again we'll never part.  
  
So come close for me my family,  
Let me whisper in your ear,  
I have not really left you,  
And if you try you'll feel me near.  
  
And worry not when God calls you,  
He'll only call when the time is right,  
And then you will have crossed the  
final hurdle,  
And you'll be with me in the light.

P20

**The Memorare**  
Remember O Most Gracious Virgin  
Mary, that never was it known that  
anyone 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.  
†  
**Prayer for the Souls in Purgatory**  
O God, the Creator and Redeemer  
of all the faithful, grant to the Souls  
of Thy servants departed, the full  
remission of their sins, that through  
pious supplications they may obtain  
the pardon which they  
have always desired. Who livest and  
reignest, world without end.  
Amen.

P21

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 picked 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 stopped to pick the best,  
She alone was the chosen one,  
With Jesus now she rests.  
  
She is home now, in heaven,  
Oh so happy and so bright,  
There is perfect joy and beauty,  
In the everlasting light.  
  
She left with words unspoken,  
And quickly slipped away,  
But along the paths of memories,  
She walks with us today.

P22

In the twilight of the morning,  
He heard a gentle call,  
And taking the Hand of Jesus,  
He quietly left us all.  
Safe in the Hands of Jesus.  
  
We hold you close within our hearts,  
And there you will remain,  
To walk with us throughout our lives,  
Until we meet again.  
  
So rest in peace, dear loved one,  
And thank you for all you have done,  
We pray that God has given you,  
The crown you have truly won.  
  
No last farewell was spoken,  
We never said goodbye,  
You were gone before we knew,  
And only God knows why.  
  
You left with words unspoken,  
And quickly slipped away,  
But along the path of memories,  
You walk with us today.

P23

They say there is a reason,  
They say that time will heal,  
But neither time nor reason,  
Will change the way we feel.  
  
For no one knows the heartache,  
That lies beyond our smiles,  
No one knows how many times,  
We've broken down and cried.  
  
We want to tell you something,  
So there won't be any doubt,  
You're so wonderful to think of,  
But so hard to live without.  
  
- **THE MEMORARE** -  
Remember O Most Gracious Virgin  
Mary, that never was it known that  
anyone 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.

P24



## GOD'S LENT CHILD

I'll lend you for a little while,  
A child of mine," God said,  
For you to love the while he lives  
And mourn for when he's dead.  
It may be six or seven years  
or forty-two or three;  
But will you till I call him back,  
Take care of him for Me?  
He'll bring his charms to gladden you,  
And should his stay be brief -  
You'll have his lovely memories  
As a solace for your grief.  
I cannot promise he will stay,  
Since all from earth returns,  
But there's one lesson taught below  
I want this child to learn:  
I've looked the whole world over  
In My search for teachers true,  
And from the things that crowd life's  
land, I have chosen you.  
Now will you give him all your love,  
Nor think the labour vain?  
Nor hate me when I come to take  
This lent child back again?  
I fancied that I heard them say:  
"Dear Lord, Thy will be done!"  
For all the joy thy child will bring  
The risk of grief will run.  
We'll shelter him with tenderness,  
We'll love him while we may  
And for the happiness we've known,  
Forever grateful stay,  
But should the angels call for him  
Much sooner than we've planned,  
We'll brave the bitter grief that comes  
And try to understand.

P25

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 of snow,  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you waken in the morning  
mist,  
I am the uplifting rush of quiet birds,  
In circle flight,  
I am soft stars that shine in the night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry,  
I am not there, I did not die.

P26

## I'M FREE

Don't grieve for me,  
for now I'm free.  
I'm following the path  
God laid for me.  
I took God's hand  
when I heard the 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 savored much,  
Good friends, good times, a loved  
one's touch.  
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief;  
don't lengthen it now  
with undue grief.  
Lift up your heart and share with me -  
God wanted me now,  
God set me free.

P27

## Miss Me - But Let Me Go

When I come to the  
end of the road,  
And the sun has set for me  
I want no rites in a gloom  
filled room!  
Why cry for a soul set free.  
Miss me a little - but not too long  
And not with your head bowed low!  
Remember the love that  
we once shared,  
Miss me but let me go.  
For this is a journey we all must  
take  
And each must go alone!  
It's all a 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  
on doing good deeds  
Miss me - but let me go.

P28

## "WHEN I MUST LEAVE YOU"

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.

P29

## FOOTPRINTS

One night I had a dream. I was  
walking along the beach with the  
LORD, across the skies flashed scenes  
from my life. In each scene I noticed  
two sets of footprints in the sand.  
One was mine, and the other was the  
LORD'S. When the last scene of my  
life appeared before me, I looked back  
at the footprints in the sand.  
To my surprise, I noticed that many  
times along the path of life, there  
was only one set of footprints. And I  
noticed that these were at the lowest  
and saddest times in my life.  
I asked the Lord about it, "LORD,  
You said that once I decided to follow  
You, You'd walk with me all the way.  
But I notice that during the most  
troublesome times in my life, there  
was only one set of footprints. I don't  
understand why you left my side  
when I needed You most." The LORD  
said, "My precious child, I never left  
you during your times of trial and  
suffering. Where you see only one set  
of footprints, I was carrying you."  
*Author Unknown.*

P30

## OUR LADY OF FATIMA Novena Prayer

Most holy Virgin,  
who hast deigned to come to Fatima,  
to reveal the treasures of graces  
hidden in the recitation of the  
Rosary, inspire our hearts with a  
sincere love of this devotion, that  
meditating on the Mysteries of our  
Redemption recalled therein,  
we may obtain the conversion of  
sinners, the conversion of Russia,  
and (here name the other favors you  
are praying for), which we ask of you  
in this Novena, for the greater glory  
of God, for your own honor, and for  
the good of souls.  
Amen.

Our Lady of the Rosary  
of Fatima! Pray for us.

P31

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 I  
Leave when life is done.

P32

## To Those I Love

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

P33

## Our Lady of Knock

I come to Thee, my Mother,  
to lay before Thy feet,  
my fears, my hopes, my longings,  
my bitter hours and sweat.  
O take them Mother Mary,  
and place them by God's throne,  
your hands will give them value,  
they're worthless on their own.  
As I kneel before you,  
speak to your Son for me,  
though poor and small my offering,  
I know 'tis dear to thee.  
For you your Son at Cana,  
changed water into wine,  
the needs of bride and bridegroom,  
were small compared to mine.  
And so, my Mother Mary,  
I lay before Thy feet,  
my fears, my hopes, my longings,  
my bitter hours and sweat.

P34

I am not gone  
While you cry with me  
I am not gone  
While you smile with me  
I am not gone  
While you remember with me

I will come  
When you call my name  
I will come  
When I feel your pain  
I will come  
On your final day

We shall always  
be together  
Forever

I am not gone

P35

## PERHAPS

PERHAPS, if we could see  
The splendour of the land  
To which our loved ones are called  
from you and me  
WE'D UNDERSTAND.

PERHAPS, if we could hear  
The welcome they receive  
From old familiar voices -  
all so dear -  
WE WOULD NOT GRIEVE.

PERHAPS, if we could know  
The reason why they went  
We'd smile - and wipe away  
the tears that flow,  
WE'D WAIT CONTENT

P36



**Prayer of St. Columba**

Alone with none but thee, my God,  
I journey on my way;  
What need I fear, when thou art near,  
O King of night & day?  
More safe am I within thy hand,  
Than if a host did round me stand.  
My destined time is fixed by thee,  
And death doth know his hour.  
Did warriors strong around me throng,  
They could not stay his power;  
No walls of stone can man defend  
When thou thy messenger dost send.  
My life I yield to thy decree,  
And bow to thy control  
In peaceful calm, for from thine arm  
No power can wrest my soul.  
Could earthly omens e'er appal  
A man that heeds the heavenly call!  
The child of God can fear no ill,  
His chosen dread no foe;  
We leave our fate with thee, and wait  
Thy bidding when to go.  
'Tis not from chance our comfort springs,  
Thou art our trust, O King of kings.

P37

**Prayer to Saint Pio**

O Jesus, full of grace and charity,  
victim for sinners, so impelled by  
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, Saint  
Pio of Pietrelcina, who generously  
participated in Your sufferings, who  
loved Thee so much and laboured  
so faithfully for the glory of  
Your heavenly Father and for the  
good of souls.  
With confidence, I beseech Thee to  
grant me, through his intercession,  
the grace of . . . which I ardently  
desire. Glory be to the Father . . .  
(3 times)

P38

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

P39

**Christ Be Near**

Christ be near at either hand.  
Christ behind, before me stand.  
Christ with me where e'er I go.  
Christ around, above, below.  
Christ be in my heart and  
in my mind.  
Christ within my soul enshrined.  
Christ control my wayward heart.  
Christ abide and ne'er depart.  
Christ, my life and only way.  
Christ, my lantern night and day.  
Christ be my unchanging friend.  
Guide and shepherd to the end.

P40

**A Letter From Heaven**

I'm writing this letter from heaven  
Where I dwell with God above  
Where there's no more tears  
and sadness  
There's just eternal love.  
  
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.  
  
And when you feel that  
gentle breeze  
Or the wind upon your face  
That's me giving you a great big hug  
Or just a soft embrace.  
  
And when it's time for you to go  
From that body to be free  
Remember you're not going  
You're coming here to me!

P41

**Prayer Before The Cross**

Jesus, by this saving sign,  
bless this little soul of mine.  
Jesus, by your feet nailed fast,  
mend the missteps of my past.  
Jesus, with your riven hands,  
bend my will to love's demands.  
  
Jesus, in your heart laid bare,  
warm my inner coldness there.  
Jesus, by your thorn-crowned head,  
still my pride till it is dead.  
Jesus, by your muted tongue,  
stay my words that hurt someone.  
  
Jesus, by your tired eyes,  
open mine to faith's surprise.  
Jesus, by your fading breath,  
keep me faithful until death.  
Yes, Lord, by this saving sign,  
save this wayward soul of mine.

P42

A million times we needed you,  
A million times we cried,  
If love alone would have saved you,  
You never would have died.

In life we loved you dearly,  
In death we love you still,  
In our hearts you hold a place,  
No one can ever fill.

A light from our household is gone,  
A voice from our love is stilled,  
A place in our vacant home,  
Which never can be filled.

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.

Your precious memories are for  
keepsakes, with which we  
never part,  
God has you safely in his keeping,  
But we have you forever in our  
hearts.

P43

**Prayer to Our Mother of Perpetual Help**

O Mother of Perpetual Help,  
grant that I may ever invoke Thy  
most powerful name, which is the  
safeguard of the living  
and the salvation of the dying.  
O Purest Mary, O Sweetest Mary,  
let Thy name henceforth be ever  
on my lips. Delay not, O Blessed  
Lady, to help me whenever I call  
on Thee, for, in all my needs, in all  
my temptations I shall never cease  
to call on Thee, ever repeating Thy  
sacred name, Mary, Mary. O what  
consolation, what sweetness, what  
confidence, what emotion fill my  
soul when I pronounce Thy sacred  
name, or even only think of Thee. I  
thank God for having given Thee,  
for my good, so sweet, so powerful,  
so lovely a name. But I will not be  
content with merely pronouncing  
Thy name: let my love for Thee  
prompt me ever to hail Thee,  
Mother of Perpetual Help.

P44

**Unfailing Prayer to St. Anthony**

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.  
Encouraged by this thought,  
I implore of you to obtain for me  
(request).  
The answer to my prayer may  
require a miracle, even so you are  
the Saint of Miracles. O gentle and  
loving Saint Anthony, whose heart  
was ever full of human sympathy,  
whisper my petition into the ears of  
the Sweet Infant Jesus, who loved  
to be folded in your arms; and the  
gratitude of my heart will ever be  
yours.

P45

For every pain that we must bear,  
For every burden, 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 painracked night,  
THERE'S A REASON  
  
But if we trust in God  
as we should,  
It all will work out for our good,  
HE, KNOWS THE REASON

P46

We give our loved ones  
back to God.  
And just as He first  
gave them to us  
and did not lose them  
in the giving,  
so we have not lost them  
in returning them to Him . . .  
for life is eternal,  
love is immortal,  
death is only a horizon,  
and a horizon is nothing  
but the limit  
of our earthly sight.

P47

**His Journey's Just Begun**

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 or years.  
Think how he must be wishing  
that we could know today  
how 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.

P48



To my dearest family and friends, some things I'd like to say, but, first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from Heaven, where I dwell with God above, where there are no more tears of sadness, there is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy, just because I'm out of sight, remember I'm always with you, every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you, when my life on earth was through, God picked me up and hugged me and said "I welcome you.. It's good to have you back again, you were missed while you were gone, as for your family and friends, they'll be here later on. I need you here so badly, as part of my big plan, there's so much that we have to do to help our mortal man.

Then God gave me a list of things He wanted me to do and foremost on that list of mine was to watch and care for you. And when you lie in bed at night, the day chores put to flight, God and I are closer to you in the middle of the night. When you think of life on earth and all those living years, because you're only human, they are bound to bring you tears. But don't be afraid to cry, it will help relieve the pain. Remember there would be no flowers unless there was some rain. Never forget I'll be beside you every day, week or year, and when you're sad, I'm standing there to wipe away the tears.

P49

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.

P50

I have not turned my back on you,  
so there is no need to cry.  
I'm watching you from heaven,  
just beyond the morning sky.

I've seen you almost fall apart,  
when you could barely stand.  
I asked the Lord to comfort you,  
and watched him take your hand.

He told me you are in more pain,  
then I could ever be.  
He wiped his eyes and swallowed  
hard,  
then gave your hand to me.

Although you may not feel my  
touch,  
or see me by your side.  
I've whispered that I love you,  
while I wiped each tear you cried.

So please try not to ache for me,  
we'll meet again one day,  
beyond the dark and stormy sky,  
a Rainbow lights the way.

P51

**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 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 shall dwell in the house of the  
Lord forever.

P52

If roses grow in Heaven Lord  
Please pick a bunch for me.  
Place them in my  
Mother's arms  
and tell her they're from me.  
Tell her I love her and miss her,  
and when she turns to smile,  
Place a kiss upon her cheek  
and hold her for a while.  
Because remembering  
her is easy,  
I do it everyday,  
But there is an ache within  
my heart  
That will never go away.

P53

**BROKEN CHAIN**

Little knew that morning that  
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 peaceful 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.

P54

**WALK IN SUNSHINE**

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 only have saved you.  
You never would have died.

P55

**ETERNAL LIGHT**

Those we love must someday pass  
beyond our present sight...  
Must leave us and the world we  
know without their radiant light.

But we know that like a candle  
their lovely light will surely shine  
to brighten up another place  
more perfect... more divine.

And in the realm of Heaven  
where they shine so warm and  
bright.  
Our loved ones live forevermore  
in God's eternal light.

P56

Your gentle face and patient smile.  
With sadness we recall  
You had a kindly word for each  
And died beloved by all.

The voice is mute and stilled  
is the heart  
that loved us well and true.  
Ah, bitter was the trial to part  
From one so good as you.

You are not forgotten loved one  
Nor will you ever be  
As long as life and memory last  
We will remember thee.

We miss you now, our hearts  
are sore,  
As time goes by we miss you more,  
Your loving smile, your gentle face  
No one can fill your vacant place.

P57

Should you go first and I remain,  
to walk the road alone,  
I'll live in memories garden, dear,  
with happy days we've known.

In spring I'll wait for roses red,  
when faded, the lilacs blue,  
In early fall when brown leaves fall,  
I'll catch a glimpse of you.

I'll hear your voice, I'll see your  
smile,  
tho blindly I may grope,  
The memory of your helping hand  
will guide me on with hope.

Should you go first and I remain,  
one thing I'll have you do:  
Walk slowly down that long long  
path, for soon I'll follow you.

I want to know each step you take,  
So I may take the same.  
For someday down that lonely road,  
you'll hear me call your name.

P58

God needed an angel in Heaven

To stand at the Savior's feet;

His choice must be the rarest

A lily pure and sweet.

He gazed upon the mighty throng

Then stopped and picked the best,

Our child was His chosen one

With Jesus she's[he's] now at rest.

P59

**AN 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 rains fall  
soft upon your fields  
And until we meet  
again may GOD hold you  
in the palm of HIS hand.

P60



**PRAYER TO ST. PATRICK**

O Great Apostle of Ireland,  
glorious St. Patrick, to whom  
under God, so many  
are indebted for the most  
precious of all treasures, the  
great gift of Faith, receive our  
fervent thanks for the zeal  
and charity which have been  
To thousands the source of  
blessings so invaluable.  
Ask for all who dwell in this  
land and the land of thy  
labors, the precious light  
of Faith, and beg for us on  
whom its glorious rays have  
long since beamed,  
the grace to regulate our lives  
by its sacred maxims.

P61

A rose once grew  
where all could see,  
sheltered beside a garden wall,  
and as the days passed  
swiftly by,  
it spread its branches  
straight and tall...

One day, a beam of light  
shone through a crevice  
that had opened wide -  
The rose bent gently  
towards its warmth  
then passed beyond  
to the other side...

Now, you who deeply feel its loss,  
be comforted -  
the rose blooms there -  
its beauty even greater now,  
nurtured by God's  
own loving care.

P62

**"The Chaplet of the  
Divine Mercy"**

Eternal Father, I offer You the  
Body and Blood,  
Soul and Divinity of Your dearly  
beloved Son,  
Our Lord, Jesus Christ,  
in atonement for our sins and  
those  
of the whole world.  
For the sake of His sorrowful  
passion,  
have mercy on us and on the  
whole world.

Holy God, Holy Mighty One,  
Holy Immortal One,  
have mercy on us and on the  
whole world.

P63

**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 go yet  
turning 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.  
Yes 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  
once I had,  
Better by far you should forget and  
smile,  
than that you should remember  
and be sad.

P64

I watched the sunrise, lighting  
the sky,  
casting its shadows near.  
And on this morning, bright  
though it be,  
I feel the shadows near me.  
For you are always close to me  
following all my ways.  
May I be always close to you  
following all your ways Lord.  
I watch the sunlight shine through  
the clouds  
warming the earth below.  
And at the midday, life seems to  
say,  
I feel your brightness near me.  
I watch the sunset fading away  
lighting the clouds with sleep.  
And as the evening closes its eyes,  
I feel your presence near me.  
I watch the moonlight guarding  
the night  
waiting 'til morning comes.  
There is a silence, earth is at rest,  
only your peace so near me.

P65

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. Living one day at a  
time, enjoying one moment at  
a time; accepting hardship as a  
pathway to peace. Taking, as Jesus  
did, this sinful world as it is, not  
as I would have it. Trusting that  
You will make all things right if I  
surrender to Your will; so that I  
may be reasonably happy in this  
life and supremely happy with  
You forever in the next.  
Amen.

P66

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.

P67

We're never ready to say goodbye,  
To someone we hold dear,  
If it were up to us,  
We'd always keep you here.  
We did not see you close your eyes,  
We did not see you die,  
All we knew is that you were gone,  
Without a last goodbye.  
The happy hours we once enjoyed,  
How sweet their memory still,  
But death has left a vacant place,  
This world can never fill.  
A silent grief that's in our hearts,  
No human eye can trace,  
For many a broken heart is hid,  
Beneath a smiling face.  
If tears could build a stairway,  
And memories, a lane,  
We'd walk right up to Heaven,  
And bring you home again.

P68

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. Theresa, so that swiftly  
advancing in sanctity and in  
perfect love of neighbor, I may  
someday receive the  
Crown of Life Eternal.  
Amen

P69

Don't remember me with sadness,  
Don't remember me with tears,  
Remember all the laughter,  
We've had throughout the years.  
Then when the summer sunshine,  
Awakes the flowers in bloom,  
I'll walk that light from Heaven,  
Around the corners of every room.  
So the things we did before,  
The same in every way,  
Just whisper a little prayer to me,  
At the dawn of every day.  
Just think of me as present,  
Don't think of me as past,  
For a father's love is a blessing,  
In death it still can last.  
Forget your troubles and your  
worries,  
They're mine for ever more,  
I'll watch and care and love you,  
From Heaven's open door.  
And when your road gets rough and  
rocky,  
Or you're down and need a crutch,  
Remember I'm right beside you,  
Just an inch too short to touch.

P70

**HAIL MARY**

Hail Mary, full of grace,  
The Lord is with thee,  
Blessed art thou,  
Amongst women,  
And blessed is the fruit  
of Thine womb, Jesus.  
Holy Mary,  
mother of God,  
Pray for us sinners,  
Now and at the hour  
of our death.  
Amen

P71

**MOTHER**

God bless you mother, in your  
grave,  
May God keep you in His care.  
And may He listen to my heart,  
And hear my fervent prayer.  
I pray that you are safe with Him,  
for all eternity,  
And He will bless you for your love,  
For all your family.  
May you have peace and rest at last,  
From every care and woe,  
And may you sleep in comfort,  
From the winds and rain and snow.  
God bless you for your smiling lips,  
And all you tried to do,  
To bring us happiness on earth,  
And make our dreams come true.

P72



## MOST GLORIOUS MARTIN DE PORRES

whose burning charity embraced  
not only the needy brethren,  
but also the very animals  
of the field, splendid example of  
charity, we hail thee and invoke  
thee!

From that high throne which  
thou dost occupy, deign to listen  
to the supplications of thy needy  
brethren that, by imitating thy  
virtues, we may live contented in  
that state in which God has placed  
us and carrying with strength and  
courage our cross, we may follow  
in the footsteps of Our Blessed  
Redeemer and His most afflicted  
Mother, that at last we may reach  
the Kingdom of Heaven through  
the merits of Our Lord Jesus  
Christ. Amen.

P73

Distance takes us far apart,  
and darkens my today,  
I have to keep remembering,  
you're just a thought away.

When the world is too confusing,  
and times are hard to bear,  
I pull your precious meaning,  
your bright spirit from the air.

If I sometimes drift into,  
a lonely state of mind,  
I gather up the memories,  
of days we left behind.

And though you're not beside me,  
I can tap into my heart,  
And draw upon the warmth and love,  
That lives when we're apart.

And with these fond reflections,  
On the times when you were near,  
I sense a little bit of what,  
it's like to have you here.

P74

You can shed tears that he is gone  
or you can smile because  
he has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray  
that he'll come back or you can  
open your eyes and see all that he's  
left.

Your heart can be empty because  
you can't see him or you can be full  
of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on  
tomorrow and live yesterday or you  
can be happy for tomorrow because  
of yesterday.

You can remember him and only  
that he's gone or you can cherish his  
memory and let it live on.

You can close your mind, be empty  
and turn your back, or you can do  
what he'd want: smile,  
open your eyes, love and go on.

P75

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 world's apart,  
But you're always in our prayers,  
And forever in our hearts.

For 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.

And so we trust you to God's  
great care,  
And know some day, once more,  
We'll hold you to our hearts again,  
When we too, reach  
Heaven's shore.

P76

You gave us years of happiness,  
Then sorrow came with tears,  
You left us lovely memories,  
We will treasure through the years.

No matter how life changes,  
No matter what we do,  
A special place within our hearts,  
Is always kept for you.

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

Your resting place we visit,  
We place flowers there with care,  
But no one knows the heartache,  
As we turn and leave you there.

For the rest of our lives we will miss  
you,  
Our secret tears still flow,  
Oh, how we really loved you,  
No one will ever know.

P77

God looked around His garden,  
And found an empty space,  
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,  
For 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 eyes,  
And whispered, 'Peace be Thine'.

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.

P78

May He support us  
all the day long till 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 the last.

Cardinal Newman

P79



## NEXT TO YOU

You cannot see or touch me,  
But I am standing next to you,  
Your tears can only hurt me,  
Your sadness makes me blue.

Be brave and show a smiling face,  
Let not your grief show through,  
I love you from a different place,  
Yet I am standing next to you.

P80

I am standing on the seashore,  
A ship sails and spreads her white  
sails to the morning breeze  
And starts for the ocean.  
She is an object of beauty and  
I stand watching her till at last  
she fades on the horizon, and  
someone at my side says  
"she is gone". Gone where?  
Gone from my sight that is all.  
She is just as large in the masts,  
hull and spurs, as she was when  
I saw her,

and just as able to bear her load of  
living freight to its destination.  
The diminished size, the total  
loss of sight is in me not in her,  
and just at the moment when  
someone at my side says  
"She is gone"  
There are others who are  
watching her coming, and other  
voices take up the glad shout.  
"here she comes."  
And that is DYING.

P81

## 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.

P82

When tomorrow starts without me,  
and I'm not there to see,  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes  
all filled with tears for me,  
I wish so much you wouldn't cry  
the way you did today,  
While thinking of the many things,  
we didn't get to say.  
I know how much you love me,  
as much as I love you,  
And each time that you think of me,  
I know you'll miss me too,  
Life at times will catch you unawares  
but please try to understand,  
That an angel came and called my name,  
and took me by the hand.  
He said my place was ready,  
in heaven way up above,  
And that I'd have to leave behind  
all those I dearly loved.  
As I turned to walk away, the tears  
fell from my eyes,  
For all my life I'd always thought  
I didn't want to die.  
I had so much to live for,  
so much left yet to do,  
It seemed so very cruel to me  
that I was leaving you,  
Thoughts of all our yesterdays,  
the good ones and the bad,  
Are remembered for all the love  
we shared especially the fun we had.  
If I could relive just yesterday,  
even for a short while,  
I'd say my goodbyes and kiss you,  
and hopefully see you smile.  
As the days pass into weeks,  
don't think we're far apart,  
For every time you think of me,  
I'll be there in your heart.

P83

If I could have a lifetime wish  
a dream that would come true  
I'd pray to God with all my heart  
for yesterday and you.

A thousand words  
can't bring you back  
I know because I've tried  
And neither will a million tears  
I know because I've cried.

You left behind my broken heart  
and happy memories too  
I never wanted memories...  
I only wanted you.

P84



**To the Child in my Heart**

O precious tiny sweet little one you will always be to me, so perfect, pure and innocent just as you were meant to be. We dreamed of you and of your life and all that it would be, we waited and longed for you to come and join our family. We never had the chance to play, to laugh to rock to wiggle, we long to hold you, touch you now and listen to you giggle. I will always be your mother, he'll always be your dad, you will always be our child, the child that we had. But now you're gone... but yet you're here, we'll sense you everywhere, you are our sorrow and our joy, there's love in every tear. Just know our love goes deep and strong, we'll forget you never. The child we had, but never had and yet we'll have forever.

P85



If I knew it would be the last time That I'd see you fall asleep, I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the Lord, your soul to keep.

If I knew it would be the last time that I see you walk out the door, I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for one more.

I did not see you close your eyes, I did not see you die, All I knew is that you were gone, Without a last goodbye.

P86

You were a gift sent straight from Heaven.

Given to us from God above. We didn't know how much you would teach us about the meaning of true love... For true love sometimes means letting go Of someone precious and dear. That is what we were forced to do... Although we wanted to keep you here!!! However, this is quite a selfish wish. One we know we should ignore... But, sweet (child's name), we truly do believe That God must have needed you more... Perhaps to be an Angel now, Full of wisdom and love... Watching over those of us who love you From the shining stars above. We miss you more than you can know. You will never be replaced... In our hearts and memories forever, Will be your sweet and innocent sleeping face.

P87

**A Special Angel**

There is a special Angel in Heaven that is part of me. It is not where I wanted him but where God wanted him to be. He was here but just a moment like a night time shooting star. And though he is in Heaven he isn't very far. He touched the heart of many like only an Angel can do. So I send this special message to the Heaven up above. Please take care of my Angel and send him all my love.

P88

**SMALL VERSES**

The small prayers listed below are ideal for placing above/below the photograph of the deceased if space permits.

1 Fold him, O Jesus, in thine arms and let him henceforth be a messenger of love between our human hearts and Thee.

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

3 You whom I have loved so much on earth pray and live in such a manner that we may be reunited forever.

4 All I ask of you is that wherever you may be you will always remember me at the Altar of God. -St. Monica

5 From growth to age and from age to death, May Your two Arms O Christ, enfold us.

6 Christ's is the sea and Christ's is the fish, May His net embrace us all.

7 Those who died in grace go no further from us than God and God is very near.

8 Merciful Jesus, grant eternal rest to the souls of the faithful departed.

9 Don't weep at my grave, for I am not there, I've a date with a butterfly to dance in the air. I'll be singing in the sunshine, wild and free playing tag with the wind while I am waiting for thee.

10 Angel of God, my guardian dear, To whom God's love commits me here, Ever this day be at my side, To light and guard, to rule and guide. Amen.

11 Guardian Angel from heaven so bright, Watching beside me to lead me aright, Fold thy wings round me, and guard me with love, Softly sing songs to me of heaven above. Amen.

12 Jesus, Mary and Joseph, I give you my heart and my soul, Jesus, Mary and Joseph, assist me in my last agony, Jesus, Mary and Joseph, may I breathe forth my soul in peace with Thee.

13 O Sweet Jesus, for the sake of Thy bitter Passion and the sorrows of Thy Immaculate Mother have mercy on the soul of Thy servant departed.

14 Our lips cannot speak how we loved you, Our hearts cannot tell what we say, But God only knows how we miss you, In our home that is lonely today.

15 If tears could build a stairway, And memories a lane, We'd walk right up to heaven, And bring you home again.

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

17 When a loved one becomes a memory, that memory becomes a treasure.

18 Loved with a love beyond all telling, Missed with a grief, beyond all tears

19 May the Angels guide you to Paradise.

20 Crucified Lord Jesus, have mercy on the souls in Purgatory.

21 A smile for all, a heart of gold, One of the best this world could hold.

22 Those we love don't go away, In our hearts they'll always stay.

23 Will those who think of me today, A little prayer to Jesus say.

24 We have loved her in life, let us not forget her in death. -St. Ambrose

25 To love, to cherish and never forget, Deep in our hearts your memory is kept.

26 Death is not extinguishing the Light, but putting out the Lamp because the Dawn has come.

27 Pray for me, as I for thee, that we may all merrily meet in heaven.

28 O Mary conceived without sin, pray for us who have recourse to Thee

29 At Last all-powerful Master you give your leave to your servant to go in peace according to your promise.

30 In the shelter of Thy Sacred Heart, Dear Jesus, may she rest. We love her well but still we know, God's Holy Will is best.

31 An angel in the book of life Wrote down our baby's birth She whispered as she closed the book "Too beautiful for earth."

32 May he rest in peace dear Jesus May his spirit now repose In Thy Protecting Arms Far from earthly cares and foes.









# CITYPRINT

derry.com



**IN-MEMORIAM CARD SPECIALISTS [www.cityprintmemoriams.com](http://www.cityprintmemoriams.com)**

**FOR ALL YOUR PRINTING REQUIREMENTS**



**028 7136 8838**

Unit 4 Springtown Ind. Estate, Derry, BT48 0LY. Email: [queries@cityprintderry.com](mailto:queries@cityprintderry.com)  
IN-MEMORIAM CARD SPECIALISTS [www.cityprintmemoriams.com](http://www.cityprintmemoriams.com)

**f WEDDING WORKSHOP** ♥ Unique Range of Wedding Stationery



*Thank you for choosing Cityprint*

**IF POSSIBLE PLEASE RETURN THIS BROCHURE  
ALONG WITH ANY PRINTED SAMPLES YOU RECEIVED  
IN ORIGINAL UNMARKED/UNCUT CONDITION**