

Verses for Memory Folders



Rosary Cards

FOREST LAWN®

FUNERALS • CREMATIONS • CEMETERIES

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Non-Religious

A LIGHT IS GONE

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

We have to mourn the loss of one
We did our best to save.
Beloved on earth, regretted still,
Remembered in the grave.

'Twas hard to part with one so dear,
We little thought the time was near.
Farewell, dear one, your life is past,
Our love for you till the end will last.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Perhaps you sent a lovely card,
or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral spray
if so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words
as any friend could say.
Perhaps you said a little prayer,
or thought of us today.
Whatever you did to console our hearts we
thank you so much whatever the part.

-The Family

AFTERGLOW

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

CANCER IS SO LIMITED

Cancer is so limited...
It cannot cripple love
It cannot shatter hope
It cannot corrode faith
It cannot eat away at peace
It cannot destroy confidence
It cannot kill friendship
It cannot shut out memories
It cannot silence courage
It cannot invade the soul
It cannot reduce eternal life
It cannot quench the spirit
It cannot lessen the power
...of the resurrection

Author Unknown

CROSSING THE BAR

Sunset and evening star
And once clear call for me
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea.

That such a tide as moving seems asleep
Too full for sound and foam
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell
And after that the dark
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark.

For tho' from out our bourne of
Time and Place
The Flood may bear me far
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

By Alfred Lord Tennyson

FOR THOSE I LOVE...
FOR THOSE WHO LOVE ME

When I am gone, release me, let me go...
I have so many things to see and do.
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears,
Be happy that we had so many years.
I gave you my love, you can only guess,
How much you gave me in happiness...
I thank you for the love you each have shown,
But now it's time I traveled on alone.
So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must,
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for awhile that we must part,
So bless the memories that lie within your heart.
I won't be far away, for life goes on,
So if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near.
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear,
All my love around you, soft and clear.
And then, when you must come this way alone...
I'll greet you with a smile and
"Welcome Home."

IF I SHOULD EVER LEAVE

If I should ever leave you whom I love
To go along the Silent Way, grieve not,
Nor speak of me with tears, but laugh and talk
Of me as if I were beside you there.
(I'd come—I'd come, could I but find a way!
But would not tears and grief be barriers?)
And when you hear a song or see a bird
I loved, please do not let the thought of me
Be sad... For I am loving you just as
I always have... You were so good to me!
There are so many things I wanted still
To do—so many things to say to you...
Remember that I did not fear... it was
Just leaving you that was so hard to face...
We cannot see Beyond... But this I know:
I loved you so—'twas heaven here with you!

IMAGES OF A MOTHER

4 years of age:

My Mommy can do anything!

8 years of age:

My Mom knows a lot! A whole lot!

12 years of age:

My Mother doesn't really know quite "everything"

14 years of age:

Naturally, Mother doesn't know that, either.

16 years of age:

Mother? Oh, she's hopelessly old-fashioned.

18 years of age:

That old woman? She's way out of date!

25 years of age:

Well, she might know a little bit about it.

35 years of age:

Before we decide, let's get Mom's opinion.

45 years of age:

Wonder what Mom would have thought about it?

65 years of age:

I wish I could talk it over with Mom...

IMMORTALITY

Do not stand at my grave and weep;

I am not there. I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow,

I am the diamond glint on snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain,

I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awake in the morning's hush,

I am the swift uplifting rush

Of quiet birds in circling flight.

I am the soft starshine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry;

I am not there. I did not die.

Author unknown

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 that 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 in doing good deeds.
Miss me – but let me go.

Author Unknown

OTHER VOICES TAKE UP THE GLAD SHOUT

As I stand upon the seashore,
A ship at my side spreads its white sails
To the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean.
It is an object of beauty and strength.
I stand and watch as the ship hangs like a speck of white cloud,
Just at the horizon – where the sea and sky mingle together.
Someone at my side shouts: “There it goes... There it goes...
Ah, there it is gone...” Gone where?
Gone only from my sight is all.
It is just as large in mast and hull and spar as it always was,
And just as able to bear its load of living.
It’s diminished size is in me, not the ship
For just at the moment when someone at my side shouts:
“There, it is gone”
On the other side of the horizon
There are other eyes watching it coming
And other voices ready to take up the glad shout:
“Here it comes! Here it comes to me!”

PERHAPS

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

-The Family

REMEMBRANCE

I come to this holy place and stand alone and wonder –
A place anointed, set apart because you were here.
Wistful memories and friendly ghosts hover on the edges
of my mind,
And I remember what this place was like when you were here.
You have gone, and I am alone.
Your life has taken on a dimension I can only imagine.
But what we shared is no less just because you are not here.
Shadows replace sunlight, echoes replace laughter,
Reflected images replace sights of happy days.
Indelibly stamped, permanently etched, forever preserved,
Are the memories of you and this special place, in a hidden
corner of my heart.
For blessed memories, O Lord, I thank you.

by Kay Haggart Mills

TAPS

Day is done, gone the sun
From the lake, for the hill, for the sky
All is well, safely rest
God is nigh.

Thanks and praise for our days
'neath the sun, 'neath the stars,
'neath the sky.
As we go, this we know.
God is nigh.

THE TIDES OF LIFE

The tides of life rise and fall.
And whether it be late or soon,
We learn in the fullness of time that there
will be joy and sorrow; peace and crisis;
sunshine and darkness. These tides have risen
and fallen since the beginning of time, and
will continue to do so until the end of time.

Day after day we are carried along, rejoicing
in the crests of glorious incoming tides-until,
perhaps in the single shattering moment,
the tide recedes. Scattered along the shore
is our broken spirit, the wreckage of a
dream, or the loss of one without whom
life seems unendurable.

Yet as certain as the turning of the
tide is the fulfillment of God's promises
that as yesterday was, and as today is,
there will be a tomorrow.

WHAT WILL I LEAVE

What will I leave to show I was here?
A few memories, a fallen tear,
Pictures in albums, a living thread,
Treasured moments, things that I said.

What will I leave to show I was here?
Family traditions, so simple and dear,
Times of laughter, times of tears,
Things we did throughout the years.

Will something be left, a tiny part,
To tell that once I gave my heart?
What is left at horizon's end,
family, children, a lifetime friend.

Will I be remembered for any one deed,
By family, or children, or a friend in need?
Dear God, let me say, as I depart,
To one and all I leave my heart.

WHEN I AM GONE

When I am gone, don't call me back,
My life on earth will be no more.
Peace I leave you, for my last act,
I'm now beyond this earthly door.

I'll miss your laughter, tears will fall,
But look within your aching heart,
Loving memories there—recall.
Hearts stay together, bodies must part.

I thank you for the love we've known.
Please know that always I'll be near.
And though I take this step alone,
My soul's whispers I know you'll hear.

Live your life with courage and love,
Continue the fight you've begun.
Proudly, I'll watch you from above,
Knowing through Death—Life I have Won.

Barbara LaRue

WHEN I MUST LEAVE...

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, seek 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 be afraid to die for I am
waiting for you in the sky.

Religious

II TIMOTHY 4:7-8

“I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day; and not to me only, but unto all them also that love His appearing.”

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. Each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonging to him, and the other to the Lord. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the Lord about it. “Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you’d walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times of 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 set of footprints, it was then that I carried you.”

Author Unknown

GENTLE HEART OF JESUS

O gentlest Heart of Jesus, ever
present in the Blessed Sacrament,
ever consumed with burning love for
the poor captive souls in Purgatory,
have mercy on the soul of Thy
departed servant. Be not severe in
Thy judgement but let some drops of
Thy Precious Blood fall upon the
Devouring flames, and do Thou, O
Merciful Saviour, send Thy angels to
Conduct Thy departed servant to a
Place of refreshment, light and peace.
May the souls of all the faithful
Departed, through the mercy of God,
Rest in peace.

Amen

GOD HATH NOT PROMISED

God hath not promised skies always blue,
Flower-strewn pathways all our lives through;
God hath not promised sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow, peace without pain.
But God hath promised strength for the day,
Rest for the labor, light for the way,
Grace for the trials, help from above,
Unfailing sympathy, undying love.

GOD LOOKED AROUND HIS GARDEN

God looked around His garden
And He 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 that you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw that 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.

GOD SAW YOU GETTING TIRED

God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be,
So He put his arms around you
And whispered, "Come with Me."
With tearful eyes we watched you suffer
And saw you fade away.
Although we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
Laying loving hands to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.

GOD'S FOOTPRINTS

One night in deepest sleep, I dreamed,
Upon the beach I walked.
The Lord was by my side each step
As quietly we talked.
Then on the sky my life appeared,
Each chapter was serene.
Two sets of footprints in the sand
I saw in every scene.
And then I noticed in some parts
Of discontent and strife,
Just a simple pair of footprints
In the worst times of my life.
“Lord, you said you’d walk by me
In good times and in bad...
Why then weren’t you with me
When you knew my life was sad?”
“My dearest child, “God whispered,
When you suffered then, I knew;
The single pair of footprints
Were those times I carried you.”

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

A precious one from us has gone
A voice we loved is stilled;
A place is vacant in our home,
Which never can be filled.
God in His wisdom has recalled
The boon his/her love has given,
And though the body slumbers here,
The soul is safe in Heaven.

HAIL HOLY QUEEN

Hail Holy Queen, mother of mercy.
Hail our life, our sweetness and our hope.
To you do we cry, poor banished children of
Eve. To you do we send our signs, mourning
and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn then,
most gracious advocate, thine eyes of mercy
toward us and after this, thy exile, show unto
us the blessed fruit of your womb, Jesus. Oh
clement, oh loving, oh sweet Virgin Mary.

Amen

HAIL MARY

Hail Mary, full of grace! The Lord is with
thee; blessed art 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

HE ASKS SO LITTLE AND GIVES SO MUCH

What must I do to insure peace of mind?
Is the answer I'm seeking, too hard to find?
How can I know what God wants me to be?
How can I tell what's expected of me?
Where can I go for guidance and aid
To help me correct the errors I've made?
The answer is found in doing Three Things
And great is the gladness that doing them brings...
"Do Justice" – "Love Kindness" – "Walk Humbly With God"
For with these Three Things as your "rule and your rod"
All things worth having are yours to achieve
If you follow God's words and have Faith to Believe!

HIGH FLIGHT

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

By John Gillespie Magee, Jr.

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
Softens our sorrow
And give us new strength
For a brighter tomorrow.

HOW GREAT THE YIELD FROM A FERTILE FIELD

The farmer ploughs through the fields of green
And the blade of the plough is sharp and keen,
But the seed must be sown to bring forth grain,
For nothing is born without suffering and pain—
And God never ploughs in the soul of man
Without intention and purpose and plan,
So whenever you feel the plough's sharp blade
Let not your heart be sorely afraid
For, like the farmer, God chooses a field
From which he expects an excellent yield—
So rejoice though your heart is broken in two,
God seeks to bring forth a rich harvest in you.

I DO NOT GO ALONE

If Death should beckon me with outstretched hand
And whisper softly of "An Unknown Land"...
I shall not be afraid to go,
For though the path I do not know,
I take Death's Hand without a fear,
For He who safely brought me here
Will also take me safely back,
And though in many things I lack,
He will not let me go alone
Into the "Valley That's Unknown"...
So I reach out and take Death's Hand
And journey to the "Promised Land!"

IF TEARS COULD BUILD A STAIRWAY

If tears could build a stairway
And memories were a lane
We would walk right up to heaven
And bring you back again

No farewell words were spoken
No time to say goodbye
You were gone before we knew it
And only God knows why

Our hearts still ache in sadness
And secret tears still flow
What it means to lose you
No one can ever know

But now we know you want us
To mourn for you no more
To remember all the happy times
Life still has much in store

Since you'll never be forgotten
We pledge to you today
A hallowed place within our hearts
Is where you'll always stay

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 savored much:
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief.
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me.
God wanted me now, He set me free.

Author unknown

IRISH BLESSING

May the roads rise to meet you
May the wind be always at your back
May the sunshine warm upon your face
The rain fall soft upon your fields
And, until we meet again,
May God hold you
In the palm of His hand.
May you long be in heaven
Before the devil knows you're gone.

ISAIAH 25:6-8

But here on this mountain, God-of-the-Angel-Armies will throw a feast for all the people of the world. A feast of the finest foods, a feast with vintage wines, a feast of seven courses, a feast lavish with gourmet desserts. And here on this mountain, God will banish the pall of doom hanging over all peoples. The shadow of doom darkening all nations. Yes, he'll banish death forever. And God will wipe the tears from every face. He'll remove every sign of disgrace from his people, wherever they are. Yes! God says so!

JOHN 3:16

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

JOHN 5:24

“Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that
heareth my word, and believeth on him that
sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not
come into condemnation;
but is passed from death unto life.”

JOHN 14:27-28

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you.
I do not give to you as the world gives. Do
not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let
them be afraid. You heard me say to you, “I
am going away, and I am coming to you.”

(New Revised Standard Version)

LET NOT YOUR HEART BE TROUBLED

Whenever I am troubled
and lost deep in despair
I bundle all my troubles up
and go to God in prayer...

I tell Him I am heartsick
and lost and lonely, too,
That my mind is deeply burdened
and I don't know what to do...

But I know He stilled the tempest
and calmed the angry sea
And I humbly ask if in His love
He'll do the same for me...

And then I just keep Quiet
and think only thoughts of Peace
And if I abide in Stillness
my “restless murmurings” cease.

LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever.

Amen

LORD'S PRAYER (CATHOLIC)

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.
Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.

Amen

MAY THE ANGELS LEAD

May the angels lead you into Paradise,
May the Martyrs receive you at your coming
And take you to Jerusalem, the holy city.
May the choirs of the angels receive you
And may you, with the once poor Lazarus,
Have rest everlasting.

Amen

MEMORARE

Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that
never was it known that anyone who fled to thy
protection,
implored thy help, and sought thy intercession, was
left unaided. Inspired with this confidence, I fly
unto thee, O Virgin of virgins, my Mother! To thee
I come; before thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful.
O Mother of the Word Incarnate, despise not my
petitions, but, in thy mercy, hear and answer me.
Amen Mary, Queen of Peace, pray for us.

ON THE WINGS OF PRAYER

Just close your eyes and open your heart
And feel your worries and cares depart,
Just yield yourself to the Father above
And let Him hold you secure in His love...
For life on earth grows more involved
With endless problems that can't be solved-
But God only asks us to do our best,
Then He will "take over" and finish the rest...
So when you are tired, discouraged and blue,
There's always one door that is open to you-
And that is the door to "The House of Prayer"
And you'll find God waiting to meet you there...
And "The House of Prayer" is no farther away
Than the quiet spot where you kneel and pray
For the heart is a temple when God is there
As we place ourselves in His loving care,
And He hears every prayer and answers each one
When we pray in His name "Thy Will Be Done"-
And the burdens that seemed too heavy to bear
Are lifted away on the "Wings of Prayer."

PRAYER

O God full of compassion,
Eternal Spirit of the universe,
Grant perfect rest under the wings of your
Presence to our loved ones who have entered
eternity. Master of Mercy,
Let them find refuge forever in the shadow of
your wings, and let their souls be bound up in
the bond of eternal life.
The Eternal God is their inheritance.
May they rest in peace, and let us say:
Amen

PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS

Lord, make me an instrument of
your peace; where there is hatred,
let me sow love; where there is
injury, pardon; where there is
despair, hope; where there is
darkness, light; where there is sadness, joy.
O Divine Master, grant that I may
not so much seek to be consoled as
to console; to be understood as to
understand; to be loved as to love; for
it is in giving that we receive; it is in
pardoning that we are pardoned; and
it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

PRAYER TO OUR LADY OF GUADALUPE

Our Lady of Guadalupe, mystical rose, make intercession for Holy Church, protect the Sovereign Pontiff, help all those who invoke thee in their necessities, and since thou art the ever Virgin Mary and Mother of the true God, obtain for us from thy most holy Son the grace of keeping our faith, sweet hope in the midst of the bitterness of life, burning charity and the precious gift of final perseverance.

Amen

PRAYER TO OUR LADY OF LOURDES

O ever immaculate Virgin, Mother of mercy, health of the sick, refuge of sinners, comfort of the afflicted, you know my wants, my troubles, my sufferings; deign to cast upon me a look of mercy. By appearing in the Grotto of Lourdes; you were pleased to make it a privileged sanctuary, whence you dispense your favors, and already many sufferers have obtained the cure of their infirmities, both spiritual and corporal, I come, therefore, with unbounded confidence, to implore your maternal intercession. Obtain, O loving Mother, one grant of my requests. I will endeavor to imitate your virtues, that I may one day share your glory, and bless you in eternity.

Amen

PSALM 23

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 will dwell in the
house of the Lord forever.

Amen

PSALM 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in Him will I trust. Surely He shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler. Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day; Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee. Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked. Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation; There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. For He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet. Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name. He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him. With long life will I satisfy Him, and shew Him my salvation.

PSALM 121

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

REVELATION 21:3-5

And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, 'See, the home of God is among mortals. He will dwell with them; they will be his peoples, and God himself will be with them; he will wipe every tear from their eyes. Death will be no more; mourning and crying and pain will be no more, for the first things have passed.

(New Revised Standard Version)

SAFELY HOME

I am home in Heaven, dear ones;
Oh, so happy and so bright!
There is perfect joy and beauty
In this everlasting light.
All the pain and grief is over,
Every restless tossing passed;
I am now at peace forever,
Safely home in Heaven at last.
Did you wonder I so calmly
Trode the valley of the shade?
Oh! But Jesus' love illumined
Every dark and fearful glade.
And He came Himself to meet me
In the 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 Fathers'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 the work is all completed,
He will gently call you Home;
Oh, The rapture of that meeting,
Oh, the joy to see you come!

SERENITY PRAYER

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.

Amen

STRENGTH ANEW

It's difficult when someone
Who is loved cannot be there,
But memories that are made and shared
Will keep a loved one near.
And God, with loving wisdom,
Will be there to guide us through;
He'll help us meet tomorrow
And He'll give us strength anew.

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God, the Father Almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth;
And in Jesus Christ, His only son,
Our Lord, who was conceived by
The Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary,
Suffered under Pontius Pilate,
Was crucified, died, and was buried.
He descended into hell;
The third day He arose from the dead;
He ascended into heaven, sits at the right hand of
God, the Father Almighty; from thence He shall
come to judge the living and the dead. I believe
in the Holy Spirit, the holy Catholic Church, the
communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the
resurrection of the body, and life everlasting.

Amen

THE DAY GOD CALLED YOU HOME

We all knew that morning,
God was going to call your name,
In life we loved you dearly,
In death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
You did not go alone,
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.
You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide,
And though we cannot see you,
You are always by our side.
Our family chain is broken.
And nothing seems the same,
But God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

THE PLAN OF THE MASTER WEAVER

Our lives are but fine weavings
That God and we prepare.
Each life becomes a fabric planned
And fashioned in His care.
We may not always see just how
The weavings intertwine,
But we must trust the Master's hand
And follow His design.
For He can view the pattern
Upon the upper side,
While we must look from underneath
And trust in Him to guide...
Sometimes a stand of sorrow
Is added to his plan,
And though it's difficult for us,
We still must understand
That it's He who fills the shuttle,
It's He who knows what's best,
So we must weave in patience
And leave to Him the rest...
Not till the loom is silent
And the shuttles cease to fly
Shall God unroll the canvas
And explain the reason why-
The dark threads are as needed
In the Weaver's skillful hand
As the threads of gold and silver
In the pattern He has planned.

TO ALL PARENTS

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

Edgar A. Guest

TWO SMILING EYES

Two smiling eyes are sleeping,
Two busy hands are still.
The one we love so deeply
Is resting at God's will.
May he/she always walk in sunshine,
God's love around him/her glow.
For all the happiness he/she gave us,
Only a few will ever know.
It broke our hearts to lose him/her
But he /she did not go alone.
For part of us went with him/her
The day God called him/her home.

WHAT MORE CAN YOU ASK

God's love endureth forever –
What a wonderful thing to know
When the tides of life run against you
And your spirit is downcast and low...
God's kindness is ever around you,
Always ready to freely impart,
Strength to your faltering spirit,
Cheer to your lonely heart...
God's presence is ever beside you,
As near as the reach of your hand,
You have but to tell Him your troubles,
There is nothing He won't understand...
And knowing God's love is unfailing,
And His mercy unending and great,
You have but to trust in His promise –
“God comes not too soon or too late”...
So wait with a heart that is patient
For the goodness of God to prevail –
For never do prayers go unanswered,
And His mercy and love never fail.

Spanish

AGRADECIMIENTOS

Quizás mandaste una bella tarjeta,
o te sentaste silenciosamente en una silla.
Quizás mandaste un arreglo floral, si fue así, lo vimos.
Quizás dijiste una pequeña plegaria, o hoy pensaste en
nosotros. Cualquiera que haya sido lo que hiciste para consolar
nuestros corazones, nosotros te lo agradecemos.

- *La Familia*

AGRADECIMIENTOS

(*Segunda versión*)

Quizás mandaste una bella tarjeta,
o te sentaste silenciosamente en una silla.
Quizás mandaste un arreglo floral, si así fue,
nosotros lo vimos.
Quizás dijiste las palabras más amables, como
un gran amigo lo haría.
Quizás no estuviste allí y solo pensaste en
nosotros ese día.
Cualquiera que haya sido lo que hiciste para
consolar nuestros corazones, nosotros te lo
agradecemos.

- *La Familia*

ANGEL DE LA GUARDIA

Angel de la Guardia
Dulce compañía
no me desampares
ni de noche ni de día
ni en la hora de mi muerte.

AVE MARÍA

Dios te salve María, llena eres de gracia, el
Señor es contigo. Bendita tú eres entre todas las
mujeres, y bendito es el fruto de tu vientre Jesús.
Santa María, Madre de Dios, ruega por nosotros
pecadores, ahora y en la hora de nuestra muerte.

Amén

CUANDO ME HAYA IDO

Cuando me haya ido, no me llames de regreso.
Mi vida en la tierra, no será más. Paz te dejo,
en mi último acto. Yo ahora estoy más allá de
esta puerta terrenal.

Yo extrañare tu risa, lágrimas caerán, Pero mira
dentro de tu corazón afligido,
Allí, memorias amadas – recuerda.
Corazones quedan juntos, cuerpos deben separarse.

Te agradezco por el amor que hemos conocido. Tú
sabes por favor que siempre estaré cerca. Y a pesar
que tomo este paso solo, sé que tú escucharas mis
susurros del alma.

Vive tu vida con valentía y amor,
Continúa la lucha que has comenzado.
Orgullosamente te observare desde arriba,
Sabiendo que a través de la muerte – la vida
me la he ganado.

CUANDO TENGA QUE DEJARTE

Cuando tenga que dejarte por un corto tiempo,
Por favor no sufras ni derrames lágrimas desesperadamente,
Ni te abrases a tu pena a través de los años
Por el contrario empieza de nuevo con valentía y con una
sonrisa galante
Y por mi bien y en mi nombre, vive y has todas las cosas igual
Busca no tu soledad con días vacíos, sino llena cada hora de
manera útil.
Extiende tu mano para confortar y dar ánimo
Y en cambio, yo te confortare y te tendré cerca de mí
Y nunca, nunca tengas miedo de morir
Porque yo te estoy esperando en el cielo.

DESPUES DEL RESPLANDOR

Me gustaría que mi memoria fuera una alegre,
Me gustaría dejar un resplandor de sonrisas cuando acabe la vida
Me gustaría dejar un eco murmurando suavemente en las calles
De tiempos alegres risas y días soleados y brillantes
Me gustaría que las lágrimas de los dolientes se secaran ante el sol
De memorias alegres que yo deje cuando acabe la vida.

DIOS NO HA PROMETIDO

Dios no ha prometido
Cielos siempre azules,
Caminos de flores dispersas
A través de todas nuestras vidas;
Dios no ha prometido
Sol sin lluvia,
Felicidad sin pena,
Paz sin dolor.

Pero Dios ha prometido
Fortaleza para el día,
Descanso para el trabajo,
Luz para el camino,
Gracia para las pruebas,
Ayuda de arriba,
Compasión constante,
Amor eterno...

DIOS TE SALVE, REINA Y MADRE

Dios te salve, Reina y Madre de
misericordia, vida, dulzura y esperanza
nuestra. Dios te salve a ti clamamos
los desterrados hijos de Eva. A ti
suspiramos gimiendo y llorando en
este valle de lágrimas. Ea pues,
Señora, abogada nuestra: Vuelve a
nosotros esos tus ojos misericordiosos.
Y después de este destierro,
muéstranos a Jesús, fruto bendito de
tú vientre. Oh clemente, oh piadosa,
oh dulce Virgen María. Ruega por
nosotros, Santa Madre de Dios, para
que seamos dignos de las promesas de Cristo.

DIOS TE VIO CANSADO

Dios vio que te estabas cansando
Y no iba ha haber una cura,
Así que Él puso sus brazos alrededor de ti
Y susurro: “Ven a mí.”
Con ojos llorosos te vimos sufrir
Y te vimos apagarte lentamente.
Aunque nosotros te quisimos muchísimo,
Nosotros no pudimos hacerte quedar.
Un corazón de oro ha dejado de latir,
Manos cariñosas tendidas descansan.
Dios rompió nuestros corazones para demostrarnos
De que Él solo se lleva lo mejor.

EL CREDO DE LOS APÓSTOLES

Creo en Dios, Padre Todopoderoso,
Creador del Cielo y de la tierra.
Creo en Jesucristo su único Hijo, Nuestro
Señor, que fue concebido por obra y gracia del
Espíritu Santo; nació de Santa María Virgen;
padeció bajo el poder de Poncio Pilato; fue
crucificado, muerto y sepultado; descendió a
los infiernos; al tercer día resucitó de entre los
muertos; subió a los cielos, y está sentado a la
diestra de Dios Padre Todopoderoso; desde allí
ha de venir a juzgar a los vivos y a los muertos.
Creo en el Espíritu Santo, en la Santa Iglesia
Católica, en la Comunión de los Santos, en el
perdón de los pecados, en la resurrección de los
muertos, y la vida eterna.

Amén

EL DÍA QUE DIOS TE LLAMÓ A SU HOGAR

Todos supimos ese día, que Dios estaba llamando tú nombre, en vida te amamos mucho, en muerte es igual. El día que Dios te llamó a su Hogar, se nos rompió nuestro corazón al perderte. No te vas solo, parte de nosotros se va contigo, nos dejas con lindas memorias, tú amor siempre nos guiará, y aunque no te podemos ver, estarás siempre con nosotros. La Cadena se ha quebrado, y nada será igual. Pero Dios nos llama uno por uno, y La Cadena se completará de nuevo.

EL JARDÍN DE DIOS

Dios miro alrededor de su jardín
y El encontró un lugar vacío.
El entonces miro hacia abajo de esta
tierra y vio tu cara cansada.
El puso sus brazos alrededor de ti
y te levanto a descansar.
El Jardín de Dios debe ser hermoso.
El todo el tiempo se lleva lo mejor.
El supo que tú estabas sufriendo.
El supo que tú estabas en dolor.
El supo que tú nunca te aliviarías,
otra vez en esta tierra.
El vio que el camino se estaba
poniendo difícil, los cerros
duros para escalar, entonces el
cerró tus párpados cansados,
y dijo "Paz este contigo."
Quebró nuestros corazones al
perderte a ti, pero tu no te
fuiste solo, porque parte de
nosotros se fue contigo el día
que Dios te llamo a su casa.

EN CRISTO (FEMENINA-FEMALE)

En Cristo la esperanza de una bendita resurrección ha nacido para nosotros, trayéndonos a todos los que nos encontramos bajo una sentencia universal de muerte, una promesa de inmortalidad futura.

Que el alma de esta vuestra sierva y todas las almas de los fieles que ya han partido, descansen en paz por medio de la misericordia de Dios.

Amén

EN CRISTO (MACULINO-MALE)

En Cristo la esperanza de una bendita resurrección ha nacido para nosotros, trayéndonos a todos los que nos encontramos bajo una sentencia universal de muerte una promesa de inmortalidad futura.

Que el alma de este vuestro siervo y todas las almas de los fieles que ya han partido descansen en paz por medio de la misericordia de Dios.

Amén

EN MEMORIA

Oh Dios, a través de la muerte de tú Hijo en la cruz, Tú has sobrepasado el sufrimiento de la muerte por nosotros. A través de tu entierro, Tú has hecho la tumba un lugar sagrado. Rogamos por todos los que han muerto creyendo en Jesús, y han sido enterrados con Él creyendo que algún día llegaría el día de la resurrección. En el nombre del Padre, del Hijo y del Espíritu Santo.

Amén

EXTRÁÑENME, PERO DEJENME IR

Cuando llegue al final del camino
Y el sol se haya ocultado para mí
No quiero ritos en un cuarto lleno de tristeza.
Porque lloran por un alma liberada?
Extráñenme un poco, pero no por mucho tiempo, y no
con la cabeza agachada.
Recuerden el amor que una vez compartimos.
Extráñenme pero déjenme ir.
Esté es un viaje que todos tenemos que tomar, y cada
uno lo va a hacer solo.
Todo es parte del plan del Maestro.
Un paso en el camino hacia el hogar final.
Cuando estés solo, y sientas tristeza en tu corazón, ve a
los amigos que conocemos, entierra tus tristezas haciendo
buenas obras.
Extráñenme pero déjenme ir.

GLORIA AL PADRE

Gloria al Padre, y al Hijo, y al Espíritu Santo.
Como era en el principio,
Ahora y siempre, por los siglos de los Siglos.

Amén

GLORIFICA

Glorifica mi alma al Señor y mi espíritu se llena de gozo, al contemplar la bondad de Dios mi Salvador; porque ha puesto la mirada en la humilde sierva suya y ved aquí el motivo porque me tendrán por dichosa y feliz todas las generaciones. Pues ha hecho en mi favor, cosas grandes y maravillosas Él que es todo poderoso y su nombre infinitamente santo. Cuya misericordia se extiende de generación en generación, a todos cuantos le temen. Extendió el brazo de su poder, disipo el orgullo de los soberbios, trastornando sus designios. Desposeyó a los poderosos y elevo a los humildes. A los necesitados los lleno de bienes y a los ricos los dejo sin cosa alguna. Exalto a Israel, su siervo, acordándose de Él por su gran misericordia y bondad – Así como lo había prometido a nuestros padres Abraham y a toda su descendencia por los siglos de los siglos.

Amén

HUELLAS

Una noche, un hombre tuvo un sueño. Soñó que él estaba caminando por la playa con el Señor. A través del cielo pasaban escenas de su vida. En cada escena, él veía dos pares de huellas en la arena, un par era de él y el otro del Señor. Después que vio la última escena de su vida, el hombre se volteó para mirar las huellas en la arena y notó que muchas veces a lo largo del sendero de su vida había solamente un par de huellas. También notó que esto pasaba en los momentos más tristes y penosos de su vida. Esto le preocupó realmente y preguntó al Señor, “Señor, tú me dijiste que una vez que yo haya decidido seguirte, tú me acompañarías para siempre. Pero he notado que durante los momentos más difíciles de mi vida había solamente un par de huellas. No comprendo por qué, cuando yo más te necesitaba, tu me abandonaste.” El Señor le respondió, “Mi hijo muypreciado y querido, te amo y nunca te dejaría. Durante tus momentos de prueba y dolor, cuando tú veías solo un par de huellas, era cuando yo te llevaba.”

Autor Desconocido

INMORTALIDAD

No te quedes de pie frente a mi tumba a llorar,
Yo no estoy allí. Yo no duermo,
Yo soy mil vientos que soplan;
Yo soy el brillo del diamante en la nieve.
Yo soy la luz del sol en el grano madurado,
Yo soy la leve lluvia de Otoño.
Cuando tu despiertes en el silencio de la mañana,
Yo soy el veloz levantamiento que te dará prisa
De aves silenciosas que vuelan en círculo.
Yo soy la suave estrella que brilla en la noche.
No te quedes de pie frente a mi tumba y llores
Yo no estoy allí. Yo no fallecí.

Autor Desconocido

JEHOVÁ ES MI PASTOR SALMO DE DAVID

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

MI PEQUEÑO

Siempre te amaremos, nuestro pequeño.
Siempre recordaremos tu luz, tu alegría.
Tentaste a todos en un modo muy especial.
Ahora en el patio de Dios correrás y jugarás.
Protegido en los brazos de Dios, Él te
Detiene tan apretado; tú vives en su amor, en su
corazón, en su luz.
Con todo nuestro corazón,
Y nuestro amor.

Mamá y Papá

NUESTRA SEÑORA DE GUADALUPE

Virgen de Guadalupe, Rosa Mística, intercede por la
Santa Iglesia, protege al Soberano Pontífice, socorre a
todos los que te invocan en sus necesidades, y ya que
tú eres la verdadera Virgen María y Madre de Dios,
concédenos de tu Divino Hijo la gracia de permanecer
fieles en medio de las contrariedades de la vida, la de una
caridad ardiente y la gracia de la perseverancia final.

Amén

OH CORAZÓN GENTIL DE JESÚS

O Corazón gentil de Jesús, presente en el Bendecido Sacramento, consumido con amor ardiente por las pobres almas cautivas en el purgatorio. Ten misericordia del alma del difunto. No seas duro en tu juicio, más deja que tu preciosa sangre caiga sobre las llamas devoradoras. Señor sea tu voluntad, manda tus ángeles para dirigir este ausente para un lugar placentero de luz y paz. Que las almas de los fieles difuntos, por la misericordia de Dios descansen en paz.

Amén

OH DIOS

Oh Dios de quien Único Hijo nos ha otorgado los beneficios de la vida eterna, concédenos la gracia que te pedimos mientras meditamos los Misterios del Mas Santo Rosario de la Bienaventurada Virgen María, debemos imitar lo que contienen y obtener lo que prometen, a través del mismo Cristo Nuestro Señor.

OH MI JESÚS

Oh Mi Jesús, perdónanos nuestros pecados, líbranos del fuego del infierno, lleva todas las almas al cielo, especialmente las mas necesitadas de tu misericordia.

ORACIÓN

A todos los que me habéis querido en vida y después de mi muerte lamentáis mi ausencia y conserváis gratos recuerdos míos, os suplico que elevéis al cielo vuestras oraciones por la paz de mi alma, porque tengo fe y alentadora esperanza en que el Dios de las misericordias las oirá como Padre infinitamente bueno y yo os lo agradeceré y estimaré como la última y más dulce muestra de cariño que sirva para guiarme en mi camino y acercarme al Señor bendecido del Creador. No lloréis, voy a unirme a Dios y os espero en el cielo. Me ausento de vosotros, pero mi amor no morirá jamás. Os amaré en el cielo, como os amé en la tierra.

ORACIÓN A NUESTRA SRA. DE GUADALUPE

Oh Virgen de Guadalupe, modelo perfecto de esposa y madre, implore tu ayuda en mis necesidades y las de mi familia, Oh María de Guadalupe! Yo te pido con piedad que tenga la felicidad de encontrarnos en el cielo para contemplar la Gloria de Dios Bendecirlo y alabarlo por toda la eternidad.

Amén

ORACIÓN DE SAN FRANCISCO DE ASÍS

Señor, haz de mi un instrumento de tu paz: donde haya odio, que yo lleve el amor; donde haya ofensa, que yo lleve el perdón; donde haya discordia, que yo lleve la unión; donde haya duda, que yo lleve la fe; donde haya error, que yo lleve la verdad; donde haya desesperación, que yo lleve la esperanza; donde haya tristeza, que yo lleve la alegría; donde haya tiniebla, que yo lleve la luz. Oh, maestro, haz que yo nunca busque ser consolado, sino consolar; ser comprendido, sino comprender; ser amado, sino yo amar. Porque es dando como se recibe; es perdonando, como se es perdonado; y muriendo se resucita a la vida eterna.

Amén

PADRE NUESTRO

Padre nuestro, que estás en el cielo, Santificado sea tu Nombre; venga a nosotros tu reino; hágase tu voluntad en la tierra como en el cielo. Danos hoy nuestro pan de cada día; perdona nuestras ofensas, como también nosotros perdonamos a los que nos ofenden; no nos dejes caer en tentación, y líbranos del mal.

Amén

PARA AQUELLOS QUE AME Y AQUELLOS QUE ME AMARON

La hora ha llegado de partir...no me detengan, déjenme ir. Tengo tantas cosas que ver y hacer. No se aten a mi con sus llantos. Sean felices... recuerden nuestros momentos juntos. Les di amor y ustedes me dieron tanta felicidad. Les agradezco tanto por el amor que me mostraron. Pero ahora es tiempo de que viaje solo. Sientan un poco de dolor por mí si es que así lo sienten. Con el tiempo, dejen que su dolor se convierta en esperanza. Recuerden que es solo momentáneamente que debemos separarnos. Bendigan las memorias dentro de su corazón. Yo no estaré muy lejos... la vida debe continuar. Si me necesitan, llámenme y allí estaré. Que aunque no me puedan ver ni tocar... estaré cerca. Y si escuchan con sus corazones, oirán a su alrededor Mi corazón palpar suave y claramente... con mucho amor. El día vendrá cuando solo ustedes tengan que partir. Y con una sonrisa les estaré esperando. Y les daré la bienvenida a nuestro eterno hogar.

PROCLAMA MI ALMA LA GRANDEZA DEL SEÑOR

Proclama mi alma la grandeza del Señor, se
alegra mi espíritu en Dios mi Salvador; porque ha
mirado la humillación de su esclava.

Desde ahora me felicitarán todas las generaciones,
porque el Poderoso ha hecho obras grandes por
mi: Su nombre es santo, y su misericordia llega a
sus fieles de generación en generación.

Él hace proezas con su brazo: Dispersa a los
soberbios de corazón, derriba del trono a los
poderosos y enaltece a los humildes, a los
hambrientos los colma de bienes y a los ricos los
despide vacíos.

Auxilia a Israel, su siervo, acordándose de
la misericordia—como lo había prometido a
nuestros padres—en favor de Abraham y su
descendencia por siempre.

Gloria al Padre, y al Hijo, y al Espíritu Santo.
Como era en el principio, ahora y siempre, por los
siglos de los siglos.

Amén

PROMESA DE DIOS

Dios no prometió días sin dolor, risas sin llanto o el sol sin lluvia. Pero, Dios si prometió fuerza para el día, alivio para las lágrimas y una luz para alumbrar el camino. Y para todos los que crean en su reino, lleno de amor. Él les responde a su fe con paz del cielo.

RESPLANDOR

Quiero que mi recuerdo sea uno feliz.
Quiero dejar un resplandor de sonrisas cuando la vida haya terminado.
Quiero dejar un eco que susurre suavemente por todos lados.
De tiempos felices y de tiempos de risa, y días brillantes y soleados.
Quiero que las lágrimas de aquellos que me han llorado se sequen ante el sol.
De recuerdos felices que yo he dejado cuando la vida haya terminado.

SALMO 23

El Señor es mi pastor; nada me faltará.
En lugares de delicados pastos me hará descansar.
Junto a aguas de reposo me pastoreará. Confortará mi alma; Me guiará por sendas de justicia por amor de su nombre. Aunque ande en valle de sombra de muerte, No temeré mal alguno, porque tú estarás conmigo; Tu vara y tu cayado me infundirán aliento.
Aderezas la mesa delante de mí en presencia de mis angustiadores; Untes mi cabeza con aceite; mi copa está rebosando. Ciertamente el bien y la misericordia me seguirán todos los días de mi vida, Y en la casa del Señor moraré por largos días.

SALMO 91

Mirando bajo la sombra del Omnipotente
El que habita al abrigo del Altísimo. Mirará bajo la sombra del
Omnipotente. Diré yo al Señor;
Esperanza mía, ya castillo mío;
Mi Dios, en quien confiaré.
El te librárá del lazo del cazador,
De la peste destructora.
Con sus plumas te cubrirá,
Y debajo de sus alas estarás seguro; Escudo y adarga es su verdad.
No temerás el terror nocturno,
Ni saeta que vuele de día.
Ni pestilencia que ande en oscuridad, Ni mortandad que en
medio del día destruya.
Caerán a tu lado mil, y diez mil a tu diestra;
Mas a ti no te llegará, ciertamente con tus ojos mirarás,
Y veras la recompensa de los impíos. Porque has puesto al Señor, que
es mi esperanza,
Al Altísimo por tu habitación,
No te sobrevendrá mal,
Ni plaga tocará tu morada.
Pues a sus ángeles mandará acerca de ti, Que te guarden
en todos tus caminos.
En las manos te llevarán,
Para que tu pie no tropiece en piedra.
Sobre el león y el áspid pisarás;
Hollarás al cachorro del león y al dragón.
Por cuanto en mi ha puesto su amor, yo también lo libraré;
Le pondré en alto,
Por cuanto ha conocido mi nombre,
Me invocará, y yo le responderé;
Con él estaré yo en la angustia;
Lo libraré y le glorificaré.
Lo saciaré de larga vida,
Y le mostraré mi salvación.

Amén

SALMO 121

Alzo mis ojos hacia los montes:
¿De dónde me vendrá el socorro?
Mi Socorro viene de Yahvé que creó el cielo y la tierra.
¿Permitirá Él que resbale tu pie?
¿O se dormirá el que te guarda?
No por cierto: no dormirá ni siquiera dormitará
el Custodio de Israel.
Es Yahvé quien te custodia;
Yahvé es tu umbráculo y se mantiene a tu derecha.
De día no te dañará el sol, ni de noche la luna.
Presérvate Yahvé de todo mal;
Él guarde tu alma.
Yahvé custodiará tu salida y tu llegada,
Ahora y para siempre

SAN JUAN 3:16

Porque así amó Dios al mundo: hasta dar su Hijo
único, para que todo aquel que cree en Él no se
pierda, sino que tenga vida eternal.

SAN JUAN 5:24

En verdad, en verdad, os digo: el que escucha mi
palabra y cree en aquel que me envió, tiene vida
eterna y no viene a juicio, sino que ha pasado ya de
la muerte a la vida.

SAN JUAN 14: 1-3

No se turbe vuestro corazón; creéis en Dios,
creed también en mí. En la casa de mi Padre
muchas moradas hay; si así no fuera, yo os lo
hubiera dicho; voy, pues, a preparar lugar para
vosotros. Y si me fuere y os preparare lugar,
vendré otra vez, y os tomaré a mi mismo, para
que donde yo estoy, vosotros también estéis.

SERENIDAD

Dios concédeme la Serenidad para aceptar las cosas que no puedo cambiar...Valor para las cosas que puedo cambiar y Sabiduría para saber la diferencia.

SOY LIBRE

No sufras por mí, pues ahora soy libre.
Seguiré el camino que Dios trazó para mí. Tomé su mano cuando escuché su llamada, di la vuelta y lo dejé todo atrás. No pude quedarme otro día para reír, amar trabajar y gozar. Las tareas sin terminar, así quedarán. He encontrado la paz al final del día. Si mi partida ha dejado un vacío, llénalo con alegres recuerdos. Una amistad compartida, una risa, un beso, ya que esas cosas también yo extrañaré. Que no te agobie la tristeza. Te deseo la alegría del mañana. Mi vida ha sido completa, he disfrutado mucho, buenos amigos, tiempos alegres y la caricia del ser amado. Quizás mi vida te parezca corta no la alargues llenándote de tristeza, levanta tú ánimo y comparte conmigo, que Dios me llamo, ¡Él me ha liberado!

TIMOTEO 4: 7-8

He peleado la buena batalla, he acabado la carrera, he guardado la fe. Por lo demás, me está guardada la corona de justicia, la cual me dará el Señor, juez justo, en aquel día; y no solo a mí, sino también a todos los que aman su venida.

UNA MADRE SE FUE

Una madre querida por todas se fue, su espíritu ya
descanso. Ella duerme en paz, su trabajo se termino.
El trabajo de una madre es el mejor.
Ella sabrá del placer de disfrutar un descanso perfecto.
Allá arriba en el cielo, donde ella morara satisfecha.
Protegida por el amor de Dios.
Nuestros corazones sufrirán al dejarla bajo la tierra
sagrada. No obstante sabemos que ella vive en paz,
en la casa de Dios.

Other Languages

JOHN 3:16

ՅՈՎՀԱՆՆԷՍ

Որովհետեւ Աստուած այնքան սիրեց աշխարհը,
որ մինչեւ իսկ իր միածին Որդուն տուաւ, որպէսզի
ամոր հաւատացողը չկորսուի, այլ յաւիտենական
կեանք ունենայ:

JOHN 5:24

ՅՈՎՀԱՆՆԷՍ 5

Լաւ գիտցէք, ով որ իմ խօսքերս կը լսէ եւ կը
հաւատայ անոր՝ որ զիս ղրկեց, յաւիտենական
կեանք ունի եւ պիտի չդատապարտուի, որովհետեւ
արդէն իսկ մահէն կեանքի անցած է:

PSALM 23

ՏԷՐՆ Է ՀՈՎԻԻՍ

Սաղմոս. Դաւիթի ժողովածուն:

Տէ՛րն է Հովիւս,
ուստի ոեւէ բանի կարօտ պիտի չմնամ:
Դալար արօտավայրերու մէջ կը մակաղտցնէ զիս,
հանգստարար ջուրերուն զիս կը տանի:
Կը վերանորոգէ զիս եւ ուղիղ ճամբաններէ
կ'առաջնորդէ, որպէսզի իր անունը փառաւորուի:
Նոյնիսկ երբոր մահաստուեր ծորերէ կ'անցնիմ,
չարիքէ մը չեմ վախնար, Տէ՛ր, քանի դուն իմ հետ ես:
Քանի ցո՛ւպդ զիս կ'առաջնորդէ եւ գաւազանդ
կը պաշտպանէ, ես ինքզինքս ապահով կը զգամ:
Ինծի խնճոյքի սեղան կը պատրաստես
թշնամիներուս աչքին առջեւ.
Իբրեւ պատիւ՝ անուշահոտ իւղով կ'օծես գլուխս,
եւ բաժակս մինչեւ բերան կը լեցնես:
Տէ՛ր, վստահ եմ, որ բարութիւնդ եւ շնորհքդ
անպակաս պիտի ըլլան վրայես՝
որպէսզի կեանքիս ամբողջ տեւողութեան
տաճարիդ մէջ բնակիմ:

PSALM 121

ԱՍՏՈՒԱԾ ՄԵՐ ՊԱՅՎՊԱՆԸ

Ուխտաւորներու Երգ

Աչքերս դէպի լեռները կը բարձրացնեն,
ուրկէ օգնութիւն պիտի գայ ինծի:
Օգնութիւնս ՏԻՐՈՋՄԵՆ է որ պիտի գայ,
որ արարիչն է երկինքին ու երկրին:
Անիկայ թոյլ պիտի չտայ որ փորձանքի մէջ իյնաս,
որովհետեւ քու անքուն Պահապանդ է ան:
Արդարեւ ան չի ննջեր եւ չի քնանար,
իր ժողովուրդին Պահապանն է ան:
ՏԵՐԸ քու պահապանդ է,
քու հովանի պաշտպանդ է, կողքիդ կանգնած:
Ոչ ցերեկ ատեն արեգակը քեզի վնաս պիտի տայ,
ոչ ալ լուսինը գիշեր ատեն:
Տերը ինք քեզ պիտի պահէ ամէն չարիքէ,
եւ քեզ պիտի պահպանէ:
Տունդ դուրս ըլլաս թէ ներս՝
Տերը ինք քեզ պիտի պաշտպանէ,
այժմէն մինչեւ յաւիտեան:

II TIMOTHY 4:7-8

Բ. ՏԻՄՈԹԷՈՍԻՆ 4

Բարի պատերազմ մը մղեցի, կեանքիս ընթացքը
աւարտեցի, հաւատքը պահեցի: Ասկէ ետք ինծի կը
մնայ միայն սպասել արդարութեան պսակին, որ
Տերը, արդար դատաւորը, իբրեւ հատուցում՝ ինծի
պիտի տայ դատաստանի օրը: Եւ պիտի տայ ոչ
միայն ինծի, այլ նաեւ բոլոր անոնց, որոնք սիրով կը
սպասեն Տիրջ յայտնուելուն:

LORD'S PRAYER (Classic)

ՀԱՐ ՄԵՐ

Հայր մեր որ յերկիրն ես,
սուրբ եղիցի անուն քո,`
եկեսցէ արքայութիւն քո`
եղիցին կամք քո
որպէս յերկինս եւ յերկրի:
Զհաց մեր հանապազորդ
տուր մեզ այսօր:
Եւ թող մեզ զպարտիս մեր,
որպէս եւ մենք թողումք
մերոց պարտապանաց:
Եւ մի տանիր զմեզ իր փորձութիւն
այլ փրկեա զմեզ իր չարէ:
Զի քո է արքայութիւն եւ զօրութիւն
եւ փառք յաւիտեանս. ամէն:

CHINESE

JOHN 3:16

神愛世人、
甚至將他的獨
生子賜給他們、
叫一切信
他的、不至滅亡、
反得永生

DUTCH

JOHN 3:16

Want alzo lief heeft God de wereld gehad, dat Hij zijn eniggeboren Zoon gegeven heeft, opdat een ieder, die in Hem gelooft, niet verloren ga, maar eeuwig leven hebbe.

FRENCH

JEAN 3:16

Car Dieu a tant aimé le monde qu'il a donné son Fils unique, afin que quiconque croit en lui ne périsse point, mais qu'il ait la vie éternelle.

MATTIHIEU 6: 9-13

Notre Père qui es aux cieux! Que ton nom soit sanctifié; que ton règne vienne; que ta volonté soit faite sur la terre comme au ciel. Donne-nous aujourd'hui notre pain quotidien; pardonne-nous nos offenses, comme nous aussi nous pardonnons à ceux qui nous ont offensés; ne nous induis pas en tentation, mais délivre-nous du mal. Car c'est à toi qu'appartiennent, dans tous les siècles, le règne, la puissance et la gloire.

Amen

FRENCH

PSAUME 23

L'Éternel est mon berger; je ne manquerai de rien. Il me fait reposer dans de verts pâturages, Il me dirige près des eaux paisibles. Il restaure mon âme, Il me conduit dans les sentiers de la justice, A cause de son nom. Quand je marche dans la vallée de l'ombre de la mort, Je ne crains aucun mal, car tu es avec moi: Ta houlette et ton bâton me rassurent. Tu dresses devant moi une table, En face de mes adversaires; Tu oins d'huile ma tête, Et ma coupe déborde. Oui, le bonheur et la grâce m'accompagneront Tous les jours de ma vie, Et j'habiterai dans la maison de l'Éternel Jusqu'à la fin de mes jours.

GERMAN

JOHANNES 3:16

Denn so hat Gott die Welt geliebt, daß er seinen eingeborenen Sohn gab, damit jeder, der an ihn glaubt, nicht verloren gehe, sondern ewiges Leben habe.

MATTHAEUS 6: 9-13

Unser Vater, der [du bist] in den Himmeln, geheiligt werde dein Name; dein Reich komme; dein Wille geschehe, wie im Himmel so auch auf Erden. Unser tägliches Brot gib uns heute; und vergib uns unsere Schulden, wie auch wir unseren Schuldnern vergeben; und führe uns nicht in Versuchung, sondern errette uns von dem Bösen.

GERMAN

PSALM 23

Der HERR ist mein Hirte, mir wird nichts
mangeln. Er lagert mich auf grünen Auen, er führt
mich zu stillen Wassern. Er erquickt meine Seele.
Er leitet mich in Pfaden der Gerechtigkeit um seines
Namens willen. Auch wenn ich wandere im Tal des
Todesschattens, fürchte ich kein Unheil, denn du bist
bei mir; dein Stecken und dein Stab, sie trösten mich.
Du bereitest vor mir einen Tisch angesichts meiner
Feinde; du hast mein Haupt mit Öl gesalbt, mein
Becher fließt über. Nur Güte und Gnade werden mir
folgen alle Tage meines Lebens; und ich kehre zurück
ins Haus des HERRN lebenslang.

GREEK

LORD'S PRAYER

Πάτερ ἡμῶν

Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς
ἀγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου •
ἐλθέτω ἡ βασιλεία σου •
γενηθήτω τὸ θέλημά σου,
ὡς ἐν οὐρανῷ καὶ ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς •
τὸν ἄρτον ἡμῶν τὸν ἐπιούσιον δὸς ἡμῖν σήμερον •
καὶ ἄφες ἡμῖν τὰ ὀφελήματα ἡμῶν,
ὡς καὶ ἡμεῖς ἀφίεμεν τοῖς ὀφειλέταις ἡμῶν •
καὶ μὴ εἰσενέγκῃς ἡμᾶς εἰς πειρασμόν,
ἀλλὰ ρῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.
[Ὅτι σοῦ ἐστιν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύναμις καὶ ἡ δόξα εἰς
τοὺς αἰῶνας •]

ἀμήν.

HEBREW

EL MOLEH RACHAMIM
(English version)

O, God, full of compassion, Thou who dwellest on high, grant perfect rest beneath the shelter of Thy divine presence among the holy and pure who shine as the brightness of the firmament to the soul of my beloved who has gone to his (her) eternal home. Mayest Thou, O God of Mercy, shelter him (her) forever under the wings of Thy presence, May his (her) soul be bound up in the bond of life eternal, and grant that the memories of my life inspire me always to noble and consecrated living.

Amen

EL MOLEH RACHAMIM

El malay rachamim shochen bamiromim,
Hamtzey menucha nechona tachas kanfey
hashechina,
B' maalos kedoshim ut' horim kezohar harakeea
mazhirim es nishma (name).

Male:

Shehalach l'olamo
Ba'voor shenadvoo tzedaka b'ad
hazkaras nishmaso
b' gan eden t' hay m' noochaso
lachen baal harachamim
yastirayhoo b'seser kna fav l'olamim
v'ytzror bitzror hachayim es nishmaso
Adonoy hoo nachalaso, v'yanooach
b'shalom al mishkavo, v'nomar
ah'main.

Female:

Shehalacha l'olama
Ba'voor shenadvoo tzedaka b'ad
hazkaras nishmasa
b' gan eden t' hay m' noochasa
lachen baal harachamim
yastirah b'seser k'nofaf l'olamim
v'ytzror bitzror hachayim es nishmasa
Adonoy hoo nachalasa, v'sanuach
b'shalom al mishkava, v'nornar
ah'main.

KADDISH (English version)

Let the glory of God be extolled, let God's great name be hallowed, in the world whose creation God willed. May God's realm soon prevail, in our own day, our won lives, and the life of all Israel, and let us say: Amen.

Let God's great name be blessed for ever and ever. Let the name of the Holy One be glorified, exalted, and honored, though God is beyond all the praises, song, and adorations that we can utter, and let us say:

Amen.

For us and for all the people of Israel, may the blessing of peace and the promise of life come true, and let us say:

Amen.

May God, who creates peace in the heavens, let peace descend on us, and on all Israel, and let us say: Amen.

MOURNER'S KADDISH

Yis-gad-dal, v'yis-kad-dash sh'mey rab-bo,
b'ol-mo di'v-ro
chir'oo-sey v'yam-lich mal-chu-sey,
b'cha-ye-chon u-v'yo-me-chon
u-v'cha-yey d'chol bes yis-ro-el,
ba-a-go-lo u-viz-man ko-riv,
v'im-roo O-men.

Y'hey, sh'mey rab-bo m'vor-rach,
l'o-lam ul'ol'mey ol-ma-yo:

Yis-bo-rach v'yish-tab-bach, v'yis-po-ar,
v'yis-ro-mam, v'yis-nas-sey, v'yis-had-dor,
v'yis-al-leh, v'yis-hal-lol,
sh'mey d'kud'-sho, b'rich hoo.

L'ey-lo min kol bir-cho-so v'shi-ro-so,
tush-b'cho-so v'ne-cho-mo-so,
da-a-mi-ron b'ol-mon v'imroo O-men

HINDI

JOHN 3:16

परमेश्वर को जगत से इतना प्रेम था कि उसने अपने एकमात्र पुत्र को दे दिया, ताकि हर वह आदमी जो उसमें विश्वास रखता है, नष्ट न हो जाये बल्कि उसे अनन्त जीवन मिल जाये।

ITALIAN

GIOVANNI 3:16

Dio infatti ha tanto amato il mondo da dare il suo Figlio unigenito, perché chiunque crede in lui non muoia, ma abbia la vita eternal.

MATTEO 6: 9-13

Voi dunque pregate così: sia santificato il tuo nome; venga il tuo regno; sia fatta la tua volontà, come in cielo così in terra. Dacci oggi il nostro pane quotidiano, e rimetti a noi i nostri debiti come noi li rimettiamo ai nostri debitori, e non ci indurre in tentazione, ma liberaci dal male.

ITALIAN

SALMI 23

Il Signore il é mio pastore: su pascoli erbosi mi fa riposare ad acque tranquille mi conduce. Mi rinfranca, mi guida per il giusto cammino, per amore del suo nome. Se dovessi camminare in una valle oscura, non temerei alcun male, perché tu sei con me. Il tuo bastone e il tuo vincastro mi danno sicurezza. Davanti a me tu prepari una mensa sotto gli occhi dei miei nemici; cospargi di olio il mio capo. Il mio calice trabocca. Felicità e grazia mi saranno compagne tutti i giorni della mia vita, e abiteró nella casa del Signore per lunghissimi anni.

JAPANESE

JOHN 3:16

神はそのひとり子を賜ふたほ
どにこの世を愛して下さった
それは将子を信じる者がひとり
も滅びないで永遠の命を得る
ためである



John 3:16

KOREAN

PSALM 23

(다윗의 시) 여호와는 나의 목자시니 내가
부족함이 없으리로다 그가 나를 푸른 초장
에 누이시며 설만한 물 가으로 인도하시는
도다 내 영혼을 소생시키시고 자기 이름을
위하여 의의 길로 인도하시는도다 내가 사
망의 음침한 골짜기로 다닐지라도 해를 두
려워하지 않을것은 주께서 나와 함께 하심
이라 주의 지팡이와 막대기가 나를 안위하
시나이다 주께서 내 원수의 목전에서 내게
상을 베푸시고 기름으로 내 머리에 바르셨
으니 내 잔이 넘치나이다 나의 평생에 선하
심과 인자하심이 정녕 나를 따르리니 내가
여호와와 함께 영원히 거하리로다

NORWEGIAN

MATTEUS 6:9-13

Fader vår, du som er i himmelen! Helliget worde
ditt navn; komme ditt rike; skje din vilje, som
i himmelen, så og på jorden; gi oss idag vårt
daglige brød; forlat oss vår skyld, som vi og
forlater våre skyldnere; og led oss ikke inn i
fristelse; men fri oss fra det onde. For rikt er ditt,
og makten og æren i evighet.

Amen

ROMANIAN

LORD'S PRAYER

Tatăl nostru
Care ești în ceruri
Sfintească-se numele Tau
Vie împărăția Ta
Făca-se voia Ta
Precum în Cer așa și pe Pământ
Pâinea noastră cea de toate zilele
Dă-ne-o noua astăzi
Și ne iarta noua greșelile noastre
Precum și noi iertăm greșitălor noștri
Și nu ne duce pe noi în ispită
Ci ne izbăvește de cel rău
Că a Ta este împărăția
Puterea și Slava
În numele Tatălui
Al Fiului
Al Sfântului Duh
Amin

SWEDISH

JOHANNES 3:16

Ty så älskade Gud världen, att han utgav sin enfödde Son, på det att var och en som tror på honom skall icke förgås, utan hava evigt liv.

TAGALOG

THE LORD'S PRAYER

(Ama Namin)

Ama namin, sumasalangit Ka, Sambahin ang ngalan Mo. Mapasaamin ang kaharian Mo. Sundin ang loob Mo Dito sa lupa, para nang sa langit. Bigyan Mo kami ngayon ng aming kakanin sa araw araw. At patawarin Mo kami sa aming mga sala, Para nang pagpapatawad namin Sa mga nagkakasala sa amin. At huwag Mo kaming ipahintulot sa tukso, At iadya Mo kami sa lahat ng masama. Sapagkat Iyo ang kaharian, at kapangyarihan, At ang kadakilaan, magpakailanman.

Amen

VIETNAMESE

JOHN 3:16

Vì Đức Chúa Trời yêu thương thế gian,
Đến nỗi đã ban Con một của Ngài,
Hầu cho hễ ai tin Con ấy không bị hư mất mà được sự sống đời đời.

LORDS PRAYER

LẠY CHA

Lạy Cha chúng con ở trên trời,
Chúng con nguyện danh Cha cả sáng,
Nước Cha trị đến,
Ý Cha thể hiện dưới đất cũng như trên trời.
Xin Cha cho chúng con hôm nay lương thực hằng ngày,
Và tha nợ chúng con như chúng con cũng tha kẻ có nợ chúng con.
Xin chớ để chúng con sa chước cám dỗ,
nhưng cứu chúng con cho khỏi sự dữ.

Amen

PSALM 23

Thi-thiên 23

Đức Giê-hô-va là Đấng chăn giữ tôi; tôi sẽ chẳng thiếu thốn gì.
Ngài khiến tôi an nghỉ nơi đồng cỏ xanh tươi:
Dẫn tôi đến mé nước bình tĩnh. Ngài bỏ lại linh hồn tôi:
Dẫn tôi vào các lối công bình, vì có danh Ngài.
Dầu khi tôi đi trong trùng bóng chết,
Tôi sẽ chẳng sợ tai họa nào: vì Chúa ở cùng tôi; Cây trượng và cây
gậy của Chúa an ủi tôi.
Chúa dọn bàn cho tôi Trước mặt kẻ thù nghịch tôi:
Chúa xúc dầu cho đầu tôi, Chén tôi đầy tràn.
Quả thật, trọn đời tôi Phước hạnh và sự thương xót sẽ theo tôi:
Tôi sẽ ở trong nhà Đức Giê-hô-va Cho đến lâu dài.

Amen

Infants & Children

GOD LOVES CHILDREN

When God calls little children to dwell with Him above
We mortals always question the wisdom of His love
For no heartaches compare with the death of one small child
who does so much to make this world seem wonderful and mild.
Perhaps God tires of calling the aged to his fold and so He picks
a rosebud before it can grow old. God know how much we need
them and so He takes but a few to make the land of heaven
more beautiful to view. Believing this is difficult, still somehow
we must try the saddest word that mankind knows will always be
goodbye. And so when little ones depart, we who are left behind
must realize, God loves children - angels are hard to find.

MARK 10:14-16

Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not:
for such is the Kingdom of God. Verily I say unto you, whoever
shall not receive the Kingdom of God as a little child, he shall
not enter therein. And he took them up in His arms, and His
hands upon them, and blessed them.

OUR LITTLE ONE

We'll always love you,
Our little one.
We'll always remember
Your sunshine, your fun.
You touched everyone
In the most special way;
Now in God's playground
You'll run and you'll play.
Safe in God's arms,
He holds you so tight;
You live in His love,
In his heart, in His light.
With all our hearts
And all our love—

Mommy and Daddy

PRAYER FOR CHILDREN

Almighty and most loving God, for no merits of their own, as soon as they leave this world you give everlasting life to all little children reborn in the font of baptism, as we believe that you have given it today to the soul of this little child; grant, O Lord, we implore you, that by the intercession of the Blessed Virgin Mary and of all saints, we may serve you here on earth with pure minds and join the company of blessed children forever in paradise. Through Christ our Lord.

Amen

TO MY GUARDIAN ANGEL

Good Night, my Guardian Angel dear!
I thank thee, spirit bright,
For thy sweet love and constant care
Thy guidance and thy light.
From sin and harm preserve me still
Nor let vain fears affright;
Conform my heart to God's dear will
Sweet Angel of mine, good night!

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 your giggle.
I'll 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 forget you never—
The child we had, but never had,
And yet will have forever.

TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
God has placed you where you are,
Up above the world so high,
You're God's light hung in the sky.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
When you look down from afar,
What's the little light you see
Shining here for God? It's me!
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
God has placed you where you are.

WHAT DREAMS OF A LIFETIME

What dreams of a lifetime...
Can be lived in a day?
When a little one's soul
Has been taken away.
Precious moments in time,
On eternity's way.
Not here, not to suffer,
But from now until forever...
In our hearts and in our prayers,
And in God's Heaven...
He will stay.

