

THURSDAY

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the

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The Design Bureau of



Maureen Claire, Co. Roscommon
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The Roscommon

*Almighty, merciful Virgin Mary,
thy power and thy grace that anyone who
thy protection, thy help, or
thy intercession, was left unaided,
thy confidence, thy unto
the Virgin of Virgins, my Mother, to
thy Name, before thee I stand, sinful and
thou O Mother of the Word Incarnate,
not my petitions, but in thy clemency
and answer me. Amen.*

Custom Designed Memorial Cards

Please note you can supply your own background picture
and any special verses that you require.

Sizes are:
Height: 105mm
Width: 70mm
(Closed Card)

Pictures



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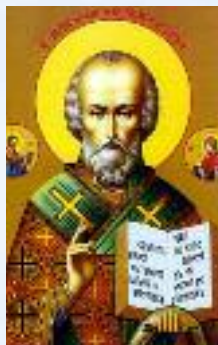
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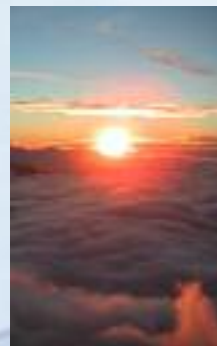
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Verses

Prayer for the Souls in Purgatory

① *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 reingest world without end. Amen,

We Give Our Loved Ones Back to God

② **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.**

When I Must Leave You

③ 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!

There is no night
without a dawning,
No Winter without a Spring,
And, beyond death's
dark horizon
Our hearts once more
will sing -
④ For those who leave us
for a while
have only Gone Away
Out of a restless,
careworn world
Into a "Brighter day".

⑤ Those who die in grace
go no further from us
than God
and God is very near.

⑥ A bouquet of beautiful memories,
Sprayed with a million tears,
Wishing God could have spared you,
If just for a few more years.

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

We cannot bring the old days back,
When we were all together,
The family chain is broken now,
But memories live forever.

May he rest in peace, dear Jesus,
In Thy heavenly home above,
With the Sacred Heart of Jesus,
In His own eternal love.

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

A silent grief that's in our heart's,
No human eye can trace,
For many a broken heart is hid,
Beneath a smiling face.

⑦ SAFELY HOME

I am home in Heaven dear ones,
Oh! so happy and so bright,
There is perfect joy and beauty,
In this everlasting light.

All the pain and grief is over,
Every restless tossing passed,
I am now at peace forever,
Safely home in Heaven at last.

Did you wonder I so calmly,
Trod the valley of the shade?
Oh! but Jesus' love illumined,
Every dark and fearful glade.

And He came Himself to meet me,
In that way so hard to tread,
And with Jesus' arm to lean on,
Could I have one doubt or dread?

Then you must not grieve so sorely,
For I love you dearly still,
Try to look beyond earth's shadows,
Pray to trust our Father's will.

There is work still waiting for you,
So you must not idly stand;
Do it now while life remaineth,
You shall rest in Jesus' land.

When the work is all completed,
He will gently call you home,
Oh, the rapture of that meeting,
Oh, the joy to see you come.

8 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.

9

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

23rd Psalm.

10

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 could not say goodbye,
Before you closed your eyes.

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

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.

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

Our family chain is broken,
Nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one
The links shall join again.

The Hurler's Prayer 11

Grant me, O Lord, a hurler's skill
With strength of arm
and speed of limb
Unerring eye for the flying ball
And courage to match them
what ere befall
May my aim be steady,
my stroke be true,
My actions manly, my misses few
And no matter what way
the game may go
May I part in friendship with every
foe
When the final whistle
for me is blown
And I stand at last at God's
Judgement throne
May the great Referee
when He calls my name
Say, "You hurled like a man
You played the game".

12

Jesus, Mary and Joseph

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.

*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.*

13

*We miss you from your fireside chair,
Your loving smile and gentle air,
Your vacant place no one can fill,
We miss you mother and always will.*

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

*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.*

*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.*

14

*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*

ROAD TO ETERNITY 15

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.

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

A Prayer to the Blessed Mother
Take my hand O Blessed Mother
Hold it firmly lest I fall 17
I am nervous when I'm walking
So to thee I humbly call
Guide me over every crossing
Watch me when I'm on the stairs
Help me with my undertakings
Lessen many of my cares
When the evening falls around
me
And I fear to be alone
Take my hand O Blessed Mother
Once again and lead me home.

The Rose Beyond the Wall

18 *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
toward 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.*

19 GOD'S GARDEN

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

His Journey's Just Begun

20 *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 sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and 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.*

I'm Free 21

Don't grieve for me for now I'm free,
I'm following the path
God laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard Him call,
I turned my back and left it all,
I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work or play,
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at close of day,
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy,
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow,
My life's been full,
I've savoured much,
Good friends, good times,
A loved one's touch,
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief,
Lift up your hearts and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.

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

23 *Loved with a love beyond all telling,
Missed with a grief beyond all tears.*

Prayer to St. Anthony

O Holy St. Anthony, **24**
gentlest of Saints,
your love for God and Charity
for your neighbour,
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
my request (request).

The answer to my prayer
may require a miracle,
even so, you are the Saint of Miracles.
O gentle and loving St. Anthony,
whose heart was ever
full of human sympathy,
intercede for me,
and the gratitude of my heart
will ever be yours. Amen.

25
*A silent thought, a quiet prayer:
For a special person in God's care.*

26
Sacred Heart of Jesus,
I place all my trust in Thee

Softly in the morning,
You heard a gentle call,
You took the hand God offered you,
And quietly left us all. **27**

The day you left us mother,
Our hearts just broke in two,
The smallest part is still with us,
And the biggest part with you.

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

We miss your smile, your joking ways,
We miss the things, you used to say,
And when old times we do recall,
It's then we miss you most of all.

You were always there when we needed you,
No task too great or small,
With loving heart and willing hands,
For us you did it all.

Look around Your garden Lord,
And when she turns and smiles,
Put Your arms around her,
And hold her for a while.

A Letter From Heaven **28**
*I'm writing this from Heaven
Where I dwell with God above
Where there's no more
tears or 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 are coming here to me.*

29
We sat beside your bedside,
Our hearts were crushed and sore;

We did our duty to the end,
'Til we could do no more.
In tears we watched you sinking,
We watched you fade away;

And though our hearts were breaking,
We knew you could not stay.
You left behind some aching hearts,
That loved you most sincere;

We never shall and never will,
Forget you, Father dear.

30 **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
in my life, there is only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why when I needed you
most you would leave me."

The Lord replied, "My precious, precious child, I
love you and I would never leave you. During
your times of trial and suffering, when you see
only one set of footprints, it was then that I
carried you."

31 **Our Lady of Knock
Intercede for him.**

Fold him O Jesus **32**
in Thine arms
and let him henceforth
be a messenger of love
between our human hearts
and Thee.

33

"Suffer little children to come unto me for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

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

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

He gazed amid the little ones,
And stopped to pick the best,
Dear NAME was the chosen one,
With Jesus now she rests.

At Heaven's gates she will be waiting,
With that same sweet loving smile;
For she is only gone before us,
Just a little while.

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

34

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

35

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

**Pray for us. O dearest mother.
To Jesus Christ our King;
That He may bless our lonely home
Where thou once dwelt therein.
And pray that God may give us strength.
To bear our heavy cross.
For no one knows but only He.
The treasure we have lost.**

**Your life was love and labour.
Your love for your family true;
You did your best for all of us.
We will always remember you.**

36

*Thou hast made us O
Lord, for Thyself and our
hearts shall find no rest till
they rest in Thee.*

MY ROSARY

What comfort just to clasp it,
My Rosary so dear;
Each Mystery brings fresh courage
And drives away all fear.

In prayer so oft repeated,
Yet never growing old,
I read the wondrous story,
Of God's own love unfold.

Each chaplet forms a garland,
To place at Mary's feet;
Fair buds and full-bloom roses
Exhaling fragrance sweet.

The Crucifix which crowns it
Reminds me day by day,
To bravely bear my crosses
Along earth's rugged way.

I hope when life is ended,
And earth shall set me free,
Still twined around my fingers
Will be my Rosary.

38

There is a home that lies beyond -
And past it's golden door.
Awaits the one who's now away.
Not lost - just gone before.
And in that home that lies beyond.
The Master will prepare.
A place for you. and when He calls,
You'll meet your loved one there.

They say there is a reason.
They say that time will heal.
But neither time or reason.
Will change the way we feel.
For no one knows the heartache.
That lies behind our smiles.
No one knows how many times.
We have 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 do without.

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

She never failed to do her best,
Her heart was true and tender,
She worked, and toiled for those she loved,
And left them to remember.

39

We sat beside your bedside,
Our hearts were crushed and sore;

We did our duty to the end,
'Til we could do no more.
In tears we watched you sinking,
We watched you fade away;

And though our hearts were breaking,
We knew you could not stay.
You left behind some aching hearts,
That loved you most sincere;

We never shall and never will,
Forget you, mother dear.

O Eternal Father, I offer Thee the Most
Precious Blood of Jesus Christ in all the
masses being offered all over the world or
that will be offered for the soul of Thy servant.
Amen.

40

O Jesus in Thy infinite mercy and through
the prayers of the Blessed Mother of Sorrows,
have compassion on the poor suffering souls
in Purgatory: Oh! bring comfort to them in
their pains, shorten their exile, and conduct
them finally into Thy Heavenly Kingdom,
where with Thy Saints and Angels they
shall praise and glorify Thee for all eternity.
Amen.

What she suffered she told but few,
She did not deserve what she went through
Tired and weary she made no fuss. 41
But tried so hard to stay with us.

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

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

Your life was love and labour,
Your love for your family true;
You did your best for all of us,
We will always remember you.

In a near and silent graveyard,
Where the trees their branches wave,
Sleeps a kind and loving mother,
In her cold and lonely grave.
She bade no one a last farewell,
She raised her hand to none;

Her spirit flew before we knew,
That she from us had gone.

42

*We have loved her in life,
Let us not forget her, in death'*

God called your name
so softly, 43
That only you could hear;
And no one heard
the footsteps,
Of angels drawing near.
The golden gates stood open,
God saw you needed rest;
His garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best.

The Memorare 44

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 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.

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

45

May the Lord 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 last.

46

When God was making Mothers, He must have made a fuss He spent a lot of time on one And gave that one to us. Of all the gifts in life However great or small, To have you as our Mother Was the greatest gift of all. Because you were so special No words could ever say How much we love and miss you Today and every day.

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

47

To Those I Love And Those Who Love Me

48

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 in tears,
Be happy that we had so many years.
I gave to you my love, you can only guess,
How much you gave to me in happiness,
I thank you for the love you each have shown.

But now it's time I travelled on alone.
So grieve awhile for me 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 within your heart,
I won't be far away, for life goes on,
So if you need me, call and I will come,
Though you can't see or touch me,
I'll be near;
And if you listen with your heart you'll hear,
All my love around you, soft and clear.
And then when you must come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and a
"WELCOME HOME"

As each day dawns, we think of you;

As each night falls, we pray for you.

And throughout our lives,

No matter where;

In our hearts you are always there.

HE NEVER THOUGHT WHEN LEAVING HOME,
HE WOULD NEVER MORE RETURN,
THAT HE IN DEATH SO SOON WOULD SLEEP,
AND LEAVE US HERE ALONE.

50

A SUDDEN CALL FROM GOD ON HIGH,
YOU HAD NO CHANCE TO SAY GOODBYE,
WITHOUT FAREWELL YOU FELL ASLEEP,
BUT MEMORIES OF YOU WE WILL ALWAYS KEEP;
AND THOSE WHO LOVED YOU DEARLY,
ARE THE ONES WHO WON'T FORGET.

NO FAREWELLS WERE SPOKEN,
WE DID NOT SAY GOODBYE,
YOU WERE GONE BEFORE WE KNEW IT,
AND ONLY GOD KNOWS WHY;
BUT WE ALWAYS WILL REMEMBER,
OUR WHOLE LIFE THROUGH,
THE LAST WORDS WE HAD WITH YOU.

WE NEVER FAIL TO PRAY FOR YOU,
WE NEVER CEASE TO CARE,
WE WISH WE COULD GO HOME AGAIN,
AND FIND YOU WAITING THERE;
TO THE THRONE OF CHRIST HE WILL GUIDE US,
AND WITH US HE WILL STAND,
AND THAT GOLDEN CHAIN WILL BE LINKED AGAIN,
LOCKED BY CHRIST'S OWN HANDS.

**Those we love don't go away, 51
They walk beside us every day,
Unseen, unheard, but always near,
Still loved, stiff missed, and very dear.**

52

*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.*

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

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

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

*Pray for us, O dearest father,
To Jesus Christ our King;*

*That He may bless our lonely home
Where thou once dwelt therein.
And pray that God may give us strength,
To bear our heavy cross,
For no one knows but only He,
The treasure we have lost.*

53

*Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon her
and may her soul and all the souls of the
faithful departed rest in peace.*

54

After Glow

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

*I'd like to leave an after-glow of
smiles when life is done.*

*I'd like to leave an echo,
whispering softly down the ways.*

*Of happy times and laughing times
and bright and sunny days.*

*I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
to dry before the sun.*

*Of happy memories that I leave
when life is done.*

55

**Now I am contented
That my life it was worthwhile
Knowing as I passed along the way
I made somebody smile.**

**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 the gentle breeze
Or the wind upon your face
That's me giving you a great big hug
Or just a soft embrace.**

**So please don't be unhappy
just because I'm out of sight
Remember that I'm with you
Every morning noon and night.**

56

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

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

*We sat beside your bedside,
Our hearts were crushed and sore;*

*We did our duty to the end,
Til we could do no more.
In tears we watched you sinking,
We watched you fade away;*

*And though our hearts were breaking,
We knew you could not stay.
You left behind some aching hearts,
That loved you most sincere;*

*We never shall and never will,
Forget you, father dear.*

*You were strong through all your fears,
And for you we shed so many tears,
Now your suffering has gone away,
You are with the Lord this day.*

57

A light is from our household gone,
A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home, **(58)**
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 our loved one who is gone,
And bless with consolation,
Those left to carry on.

(59) A smile for all, a heart of gold,
The very best this world could hold,
Never selfish, always kind,
Those are the memories you left behind.

Thinking of you is easy,

We do it every day,
But missing you is a heartache,
That never goes away.

Missed So Dearly **(60)**

*Missed in the morning of every day,
Missed in the evening as light fades away,
Missed in a thousand and one little ways,
Around every corner a memory stays.*

*No one knows the pain we bear,
When we all meet and you're not there,
We talk, we laugh, we play our part,
But behind it all lie broken hearts.*

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

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

(62) *Deep in our hearts your memory
is kept to love, to cherish,
and never forget*

(63)

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 are always
in our prayers,
And forever in
our hearts.

(64)

*To those I have left behind,
Some things I'd like to say,
But first of all to let you know
That I've arrived o.k.
I'm writing this from Heaven,
Where I dwell with God above,
Where there's no more
tears and sadness,
There's just eternal love.
The 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".
Please do not be unhappy,
Just because I'm out of sight,
Remember that I'm with you,
Every morning, noon and night.
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 are coming here to me.
P. S. God sends His love.*

65 Death leaves a heartache no one can heal,
Love leaves a memory no one can steal.

66
Prayer to Our Lady of Knock

Our Lady of Knock Queen of Ireland, you
gave joy to your
people in a time of distress and comforted
them in sorrow.

You have inspired countless pilgrims to pray
with confidence to your Divine Son,
remembering His promise: "Ask and you shall
receive,
seek and you shall find".

Help me to remember that we are all pilgrims
on the road to
Heaven. Fill me with love and concern for my
brothers and
sisters in Christ, especially those who live
with me.

Comfort me when I am sick or lonely or de-
pressed. Teach me
How to take part ever more reverently in the
Holy Mass. Give
me a greater love of Jesus in the Blessed
Sacrament.

Pray for me now and at the hour
of my death. Amen.

67 YOU GAVE US YEARS OF HAPPINESS,
THEN SORROW CAME WITH TEARS,
YOU LEFT US LOVELY MEMORIES,
WE WILL TREASURE THROUGH THE YEARS.

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

69 Your life was love and labour,
Your love for your family true,
You did your best for all of us,
We will always remember you.

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

Our lives are all so different now,
From what they used to be,
All because you are not here,
To share our company.

Life brings us happiness,
But can quickly turn unkind,
It brings a grief that's hard to bear,
For loved ones left behind.

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

Don't remember me with sadness,
Don't remember me with tears,
Remember all the laughter, 70
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.
Do 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's a blessing
In death it still can last.
Forget your troubles and your worries
They're mine forever 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.

71
*All I ask of you is that wherever you may
be, you will remember me at Mass
and Holy Communion*

12

*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 behind our smiles,
No-one knows how many times,
We have broken down and cried.*

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

*We want to tell you something,
So there won't be any doubt,
You're so wonderful to think of,
But so hard to be without.*

*We cannot bring the old days back,
When we were all together,
The family chain is broken now,
But memories live forever.*

13

*God grant me the serenity
to accept the things I cannot change ...
Courage to change the things I can
and the Wisdom to know the difference.*

*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 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
But when tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand
That an Angel came and called my name,
And took me by the hand,
And said my place was ready,
In Heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind,
All those I dearly love.
But as I turned to walk away,
A tear fell from my eye,
For all life, I'd always thought,
I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for,
So much yet to do,
It seemed almost impossible,
That I was leaving you.
If I could relive yesterday,
Just even for a while,
I'd say goodbye and kiss you,
And maybe see you smile.
So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here in your heart.*

11

**TO LIVE IN THE HEARTS
OF THOSE WE LOVE
IS NOT TO DIE**

14

15

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

16

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 sorrow in doing good deeds
Miss me, but let me go.***

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