

<p style="text-align: center;">GOD'S PROMISE</p> <p>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. . .</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">PSALM 23</p> <p>The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters; He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the Paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea though I walk through the valley of The shadow of death, I will fear no evil; For Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I shall dwell in the House of the Lord forever.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">PSALM 121</p> <p>I will lift up mine eyes to 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 they soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even forevermore.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">THE LORD'S PRAYER</p> <p>Our Father, Who art in heaven hallowed be Thy name, Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours, now and forever. Amen.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">AVÉ MARIA</p> <p>Avé Maria, cheia de graça, o Senhor é convosco. Bendita sois vós entre as mulheres bendito é o fruto do vosso ventre, Jesus.</p> <p>Santa Maria, mãe de Deus, rogai por nós, pecadores, agora e na hora da nossa morte. Amen</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">ANGELS INTO PARADISE (SHORT VERSION)</p> <p>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 (Roman Ritual)</p> <p>May the Souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS</p> <p>Lord make me an instrument of your peace. Where there is hatred, let me sow love; where there is injury, pardon; where there is doubt, faith; where there is despair, hope; where there is darkness, light; where there is sadness, joy. O, Divine Master, grant that I May not so much seek to be consoled as to console; to be understood as to understand; to be loved as to love; for it is in giving that we receive; it is in pardoning that we are pardoned; and its in dying that we are born to eternal life.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">LET US PRAY</p> <p>Almighty God, through the death of your Son on the cross, you have overcome death for us. Through his burial and resurrection from the dead you have made the grave a holy place and restored to us eternal life. We pray for those who died believing in Jesus and are buried with him in the hope of rising again. God of the living and the dead, may those who faithfully believed in you on earth praise you for ever I the joy of heaven. We ask this through Christ our Lord.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Amen</p>

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 to ME".
With tearful eyes
we watched you,
and saw you pass away.
Although we loved you dearly,
we could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts
to prove to us,
He only takes the best.

ECCLESIASTES

For everything there is
an appointed season,
And a time for everything
under heaven-
A time for sowing,
a time for reaping;
A time for sharing,
a time for caring.
A time for loving,
a time for giving;
A time for remembering,
a time for parting.
You have made everything
beautiful in its time
For everything You do
remains forever.

CROSSING THE BAR

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the
bar when I put out to sea
But such a tide as moving seems
asleep, Too full for sound or 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 so sadness of
farewell when I embark
For though 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
-Alfred Tennyson

BLESSED SACRAMENT

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 should of Thy
departed servant.
Be not severe in Thy Judgment but
let some drops of Thy Precious
Blood fall upon the devouring flames
and do Thou O merciful Saviors
send Thy angels to conduct Thy
departed servant to a place of
refreshment, light, and peace. 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. Oh Mother of the
Word incarnate! Despise not my
petitions, but, in Thy mercy, hear and
answer me.
Amen

FAITHFUL DEPARTED

O, God,
The Creator and Redeemer
Of All the Faithful,
Grant to the Souls
Of Thy Servants departed
The remission of all their sins;
That through pious supplications
They may obtain the pardon
Which they have always desired
Who livest and reignest
World without end. Amen

LITTLE ANGELS

Little Angels more beautiful to view.
When God calls little children to dwell
with Him above. We mortals sometimes
question the wisdom of His love.
For no heartache companies with
the death of one small child. Who does
so much to make our world seem
wonderful and mild. Perhaps God's time
of calling the aged to His fold, so He
picks a rosebud before it can grow old.
God knows how much we need them,
and so He takes but few to make the land
of Heaven. Believing this is difficult
still somehow we must try.
The saddest word mankind knows
will always be "Goodbye,"
So when a little child departs,
we who are left behind
must realize God loves children.
Angels are hard to find.

TO THOSE I LOVE

When I am gone, release me, let me
go. I have so many things to see and
do. You mustn't tie yourself to me
with tears, Be happy that we had so
many years. I gave 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 traveled on alone. So grieve
a while for me, if grieve you must,
Then let your grief be comforted by
trust. It's only for a little while that we
must part. So bless the memories
within your heart. I won't be far away,
for life goes on. So if you need me,
call and I will come. Though you can't
see or touch me, I'll be near. And if
you listen with your heart, you'll hear
All of 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."

WE COMMEND OUR DEPARTED

Most merciful Father, we commend our departed into your hands. We are filled with the sure hope that our departed will rise again on the Last Day with all who have died in Christ. We thank you for all the good things you have given during our departed's earthly life. O Father, in your great mercy, accept our prayers that the Gates of Paradise may be opened for your servant. In our turn, may we too be comforted by the words of faith until we greet Christ in glory and are united with you and our departed. Through Christ our Lord, Amen.

AFTERGLOW

I'd like the memory of me
to be a Happy one
I'd like to leave an afterglow
of smiles when day 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.

I AM HOME IN HEAVEN

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.
There is work still waiting for you.
So you must not idly stand;
Do it now, while life remaineth -
You shall rest in God's own land.
When that work is all completed,
He will gently call you Home;
Oh, the rapture of that meeting.
Oh, the joy to see you come!

O GENTLEST HEART

O GENTLEST Heart of Jesus
ever present in the Blessed Sacrament,
ever consumed with burning love
for the poor captive souls in Purgatory
have mercy on the soul of Thy
departed servant. Be not severe
in Thy judgment but let some
drops of Thy Precious Blood fall
upon the devouring flames, and
do Thou O Merciful Savior send Thy
angles to conduct Thy departed
servant to a place of refreshment, light
and peace. Amen.
May the souls of all the faithful
departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. Amen

RESURRECTION PRAYER

Most merciful Father, we commend our departed into your hands. We are filled with the sure hope that our departed will rise again on the Last Day with all who have died in Christ. We thank you for all the good things you have given during our departed's earthly life. O Father, in your great mercy, accept our prayer that the Gates of Paradise may be opened for your servant. In our turn, may we too be comforted by the words of faith until we greet Christ in glory and are united with you and our departed. Through Christ our Lord, Amen.

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.

LIFE IS BUT A STOPPING PLACE

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.
And when the journey finally ends,
We'll claim a great reward,
And find an everlasting peace,
Together with the lord

GOD'S GARDEN

God looked around the garden
and saw an empty space.
He then looked down upon
the earth and saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
and lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
for He only takes the best.
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 did not go alone;
For part of us went with you,
the day God called you home.

**FOOTPRINTS
(abridged)**

A man dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord. He noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; his and the Lord's. But he also noticed that at the very lowest and saddest times in his life there was only one set of footprints. This bothered him and he asked, "Lord, why was there only one set of footprints during the most troublesome times in my life? Why would you leave me when I needed you most." The Lord replied, "My precious child, I love you and 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."

AN IRISH BLESSING

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

**ANGELS INTO PARADISE
(LONG VERSION)**

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.

Jesus, Mary and Joseph!
Assist me in my last agony.
Jesus, Mary and Joseph!
May I breath forth my soul in peace
with you. Jesus, Mary and Joseph!
I give you my heart and soul.
Our Father. Hail Mary.

TRUST IN THE LORD

Trust in the LORD
with all you heart,
And lean not on your
own understanding;
In all your ways
acknowledge Him,
And He shall direct
your paths.

TAPS

There will be a great encampment
In the land of clouds today.
A mingling and a merging
of our boys who've gone away.
Though on earth they are disbanding,
They are very close and near.,
For these brave and honored heroes
Show no sorrow, shed no tear
They have lived a life of glory,
History Pins their medals high,
Listen to the thunder rolling,
They are marching in the sky!

ORACAO

Duleissimo Coracao de Jesus que
permaneceis no Santissimo
Sacramento, abrazado de amor pelas
almas cativas do Purgatorio tende
piedade da alma do
vosso servo.
Nao sejais severo no Vosso
julgamento mas dignai-Vos derramar
algumas gota do Vosso Precioso
Sangue sobre as chamas devoradoras
do Purgatorio e permiti, Senhor, que
os Vossos anjos a
conduzam a mansao celeste.
Amen

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 sad at heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrow
in doing good deeds
Miss me - but let me go

HAIL MARY

Hail Mary full of grace
the Lord is with thee;
blessed art thou among 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.