

STATIONERY THEMES



ABSTRACT ART



ANGEL



ANGEL 2



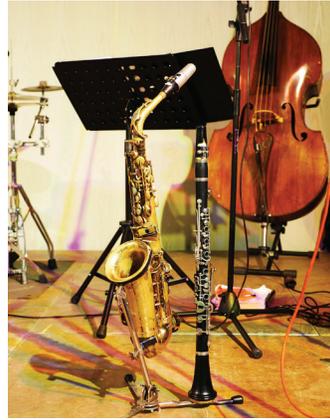
AUTUMN ROCKS



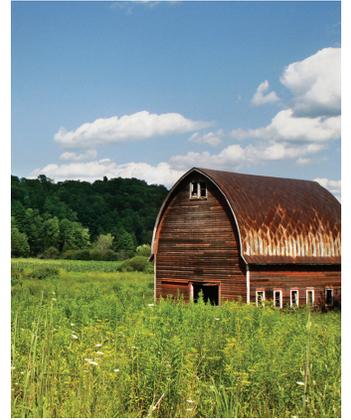
AUTUMN SUN



AUTUMN WATER



BAND



OLD BARN



BARN



BASEBALL



BASKETBALL



BEACH SUNSET



BEARS



BLUE FLOWERS



BLUE SPOTS



BLUE WALLPAPER



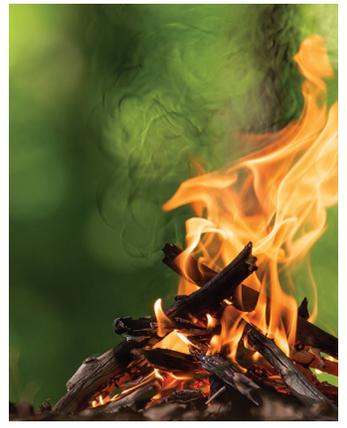
BOAT SUNSET



BRASS



BUTTERFLY



CAMPFIRE



CANDLES



CANOE



CAT



CELTIC CROSS



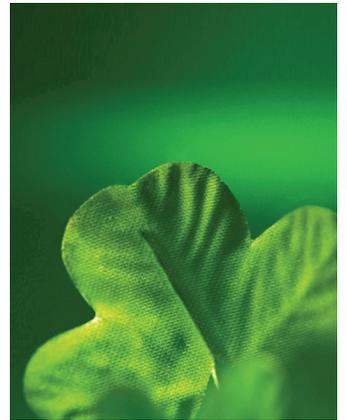
CHERRY BLOSSOM



CLASSIC CARS



CLOUDS



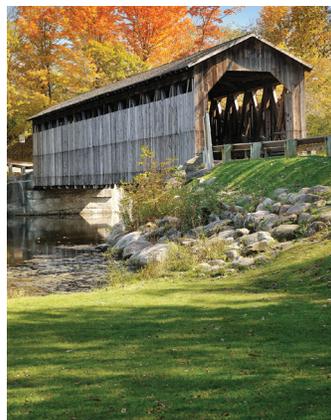
CLOVER



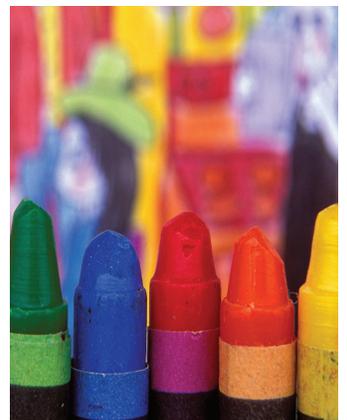
COUNTRY BOOTS



COUNTRY SUN



COVERED BRIDGE



CRAYONS



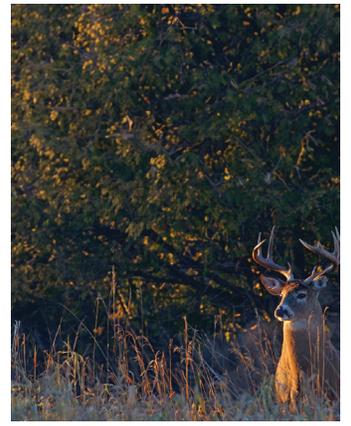
CREAM WALLPAPER



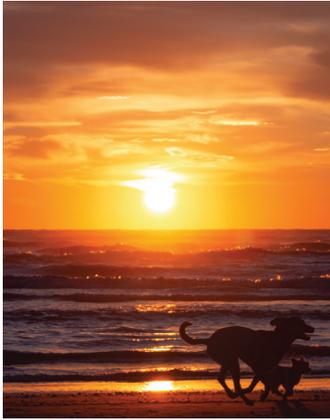
CROSS



DEER



DEER 2



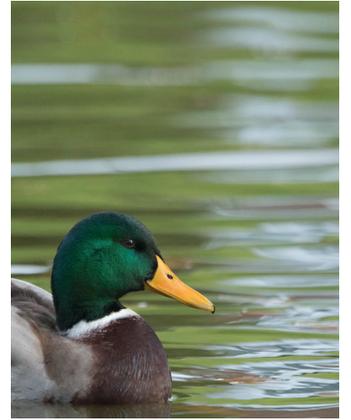
DOG



DOVE



DRUMS



DUCK



EQUESTRIAN



FALL LAKE



FALL PATHWAY



FIELD OF FLOWERS



FIREMAN



FISH TACKLE



FISHERMAN



FLAG SOLDIER



FLAG SUNSET



FLOWER PAINTING



FOOTBALL



FOOTPRINTS



GARDEN WALK



GARDEN



GENTLE JOURNEY



GLASSES



GOLF BAG



GOLF SUNSET



GOLF WATER



GREEN SPOTS



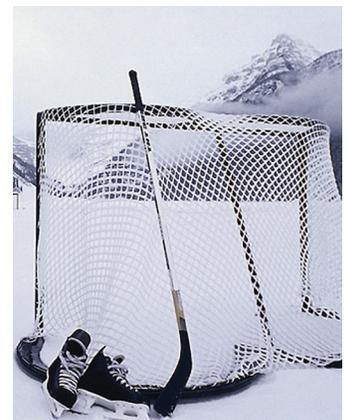
GREEN WALLPAPER



GUITAR



HANDS



HOCKEY



HOT AIR BALLOONS



HUMMINGBIRD



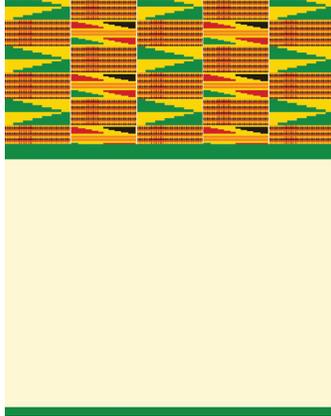
IRISH HILLS



JET PLANES



JEWISH



KENTE PRIDE



KEYBOARD



LIGHTHOUSE



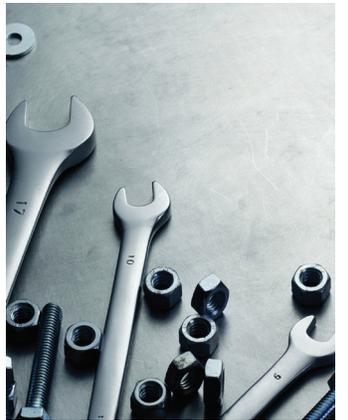
LIGHTHOUSE 2



LOG CABIN



MACKINAC



MECHANIC



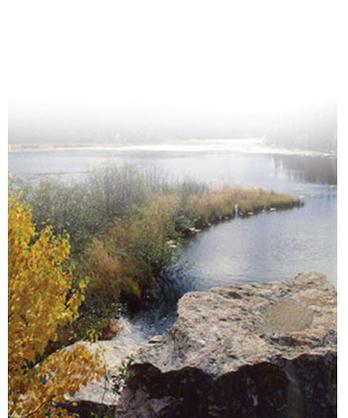
MONARCH



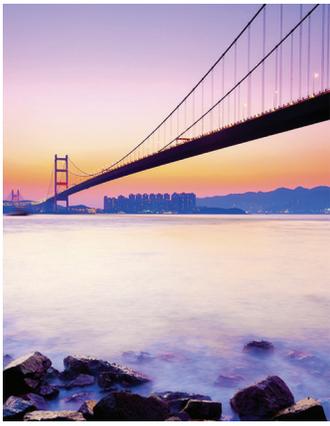
MOTORCYCLE



MOUNTAIN FLOWERS



NATURE



NIGHT BRIDGE



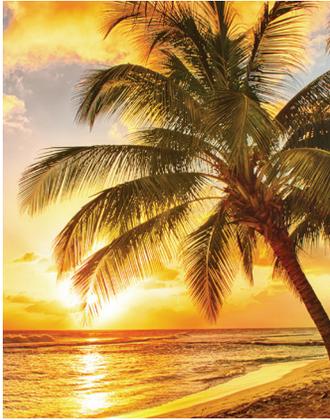
OPEN ARMS



ORANGE PAINT



PERPETUAL HELP



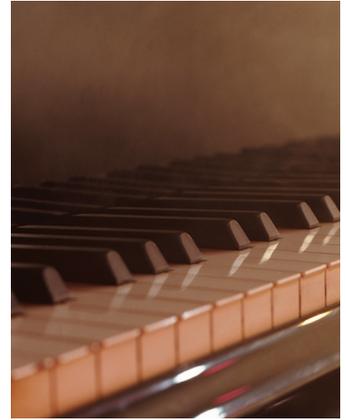
PALM TREES



PAPER LANTERNS



PEACOCK



PIANO



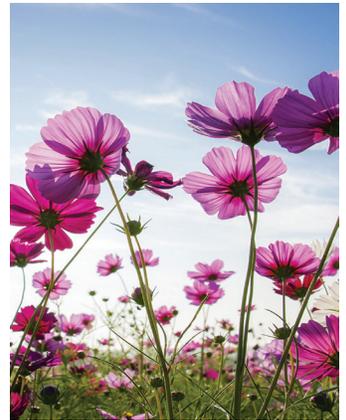
PINK SPOTS



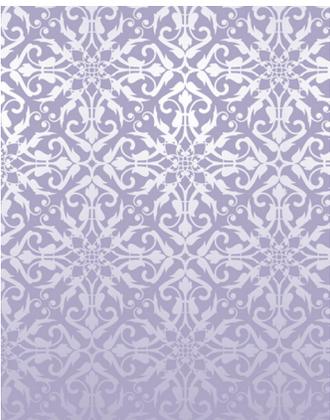
POINSETTIA



POLICE



PURPLE FLOWERS



PURPLE WALLPAPER



PURPLE SPOTS



QUILT



RACECAR



RAINBOW



RAINBOW 2



REGAL THREADS



ROSARY



ROSES



SACRED HEART - JESUS



SACRED HEART - MARY



SAILBOAT



SCROLL



SERENE WATER



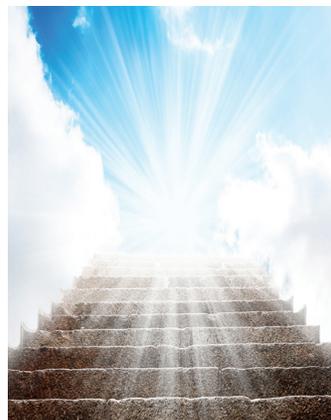
SEWING



SHEET MUSIC



SOCCER



STAIRS TO HEAVEN



STARS



STEPS TO WATER



STRINGS



SUNFLOWERS



SUNRISE CROSS



SUNSET



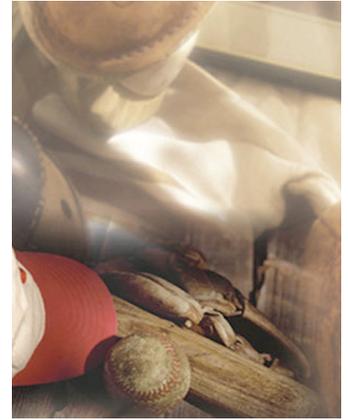
SUNSHINE



TEACHER



VETERAN



VINTAGE SPORTS



VIOLIN ROSE



WHEAT SUNSET



WHEAT



WINGS OF HERITAGE



WINTER CARDINAL



WINTER FENCE



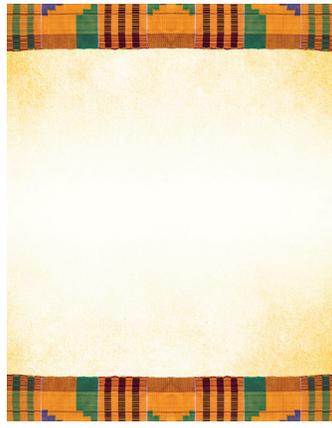
WINTER SNOW



WINTER SUNSET



WINTER SUNSET 2



WOVEN ANCESTRY



YARN



YELLOW FLOWERS



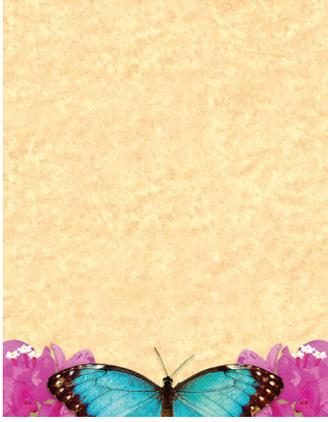
YELLOW SPOTS

THE FAMILY OF



LEGACY SCROLL

FOREVER MOMENTS STATIONERY THEMES



BUTTERFLY



COUNTRY CARDINAL



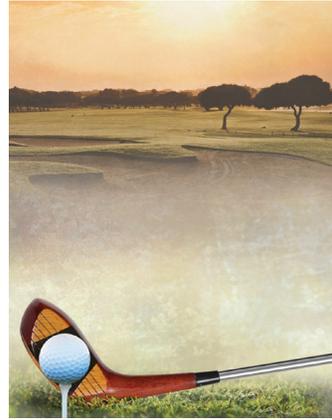
DOVES OF PEACE



EMBRACE SERIES



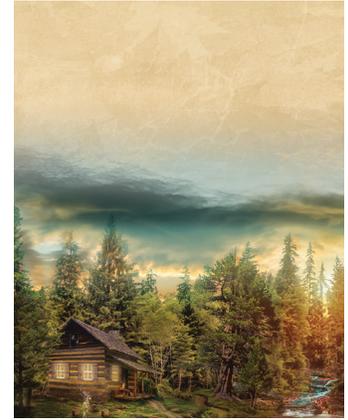
FREE FLIGHT



GOLFER'S DREAM



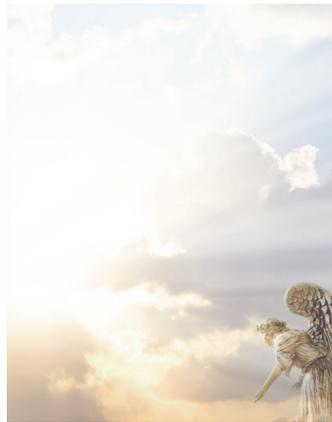
OLD GLORY



PEACEFUL MEMORIES



ROSE SPLENDOR



SERENITY ANGEL



STILL WATERS



TENDER GARDEN



TIMELESS MEMORIES

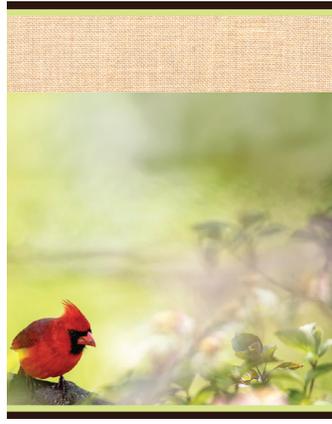


WINTER SUNRISE

NEW TRADITIONS STATIONERY THEMES



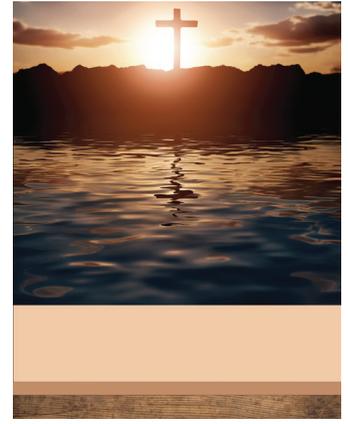
BLOOMING COSMOS



CARDINAL COMFORT



DELICATE FLOWERS



DIVINE HORIZON



FLORAL ELEGANCE



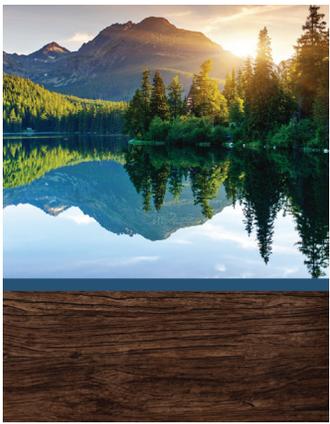
HARVEST MEMORIES



HEAVENLY STAIRWAY



MODERN FLOWERS



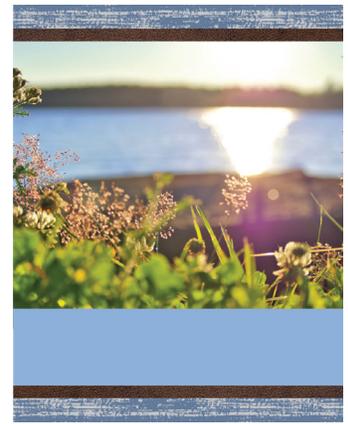
MOUNTAIN SUNRISE



PRECIOUS BLUE



RUSTIC FLAG



WARM REFLECTIONS

SERVICE FOLDER VERSES

The 23rd Psalm

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.

Crossing the Bar

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call from 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 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 borne 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.

Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was
walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky
flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed
two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to
him, and the other to the Lord. When the last scene of
his life flashed before him, he looked back at the foot-
prints 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 un-
derstand why when I needed you the most you would
leave me." The Lord replied, "My precious, 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."

God Hath Not

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...

America, the Beautiful

O beautiful for spacious skies
For amber waves of grain
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good
with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

Dios te Salve Maria

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.

For Every Burden

For every burden that we bear,
For every sorrow, every care,
There's a reason
For every grief that bows the head,
For every tear-drop that is shed,
There's a reason
For every hurt, for every plight,
For every lonely pain racked night,
There's a reason
But if we trust God as we should,
All must work out for our good.
He knows the reason.

I Am Not There

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 glints on snow
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn's rain
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night
Do not stand at my grave and cry
I am not there, I did not die.

Comfort

The Power who pities man has shown
A blessing for the eyes that weep.
The light of smiles shall fill again
the lids that overflow with tears;
And weary hours of woe and pain
Are promises of happier years.
There is a day of sunny rest
For every dark and troubled night;
And grief may abide and evening guest,
But joy shall come with early light.
For God hath marked each sorrowing day,
And numbered every secret tear,
And Heaven's long age of bliss shall pay
For all His children suffer here.
William Cullen Bryant

El Salmo Veinte-Tres

El Señor es mi pastor, nada de falta,
en verdes pastos el me hace reposar y
adonde brota agua fresca me conduce.
Fortalece mi alma, por el camino del buen
me dirige por amor de su Nombre.
Aunque pase por quebradas muy oscuras no
temo ningun mal, porque tu estas conmigo,
tu baston y tu vara me protegen.
Me sirves a la mesa frente a mis adversarios,
con aceites tu perfumas mi cabeza y rellanas
mi copa.
Me acompañan tu bondad y tu favor
mientras dura mi vida, mi mansion sera la
casa del Señor por largo, largo, tiempo.

The 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.

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.

It's Difficult

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.

Jesus said,
"I am the resurrection
And the life;
He who believes in me,
Though he die,
Yet shall he live,
And whoever lives
And believes in me
Shall never die."
John 11:25,26

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name;
Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
And forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
Amen.

Jesus said,

"Let the little children
come to me,
And do not hinder them,
For the kingdom of
heaven belongs
To such as these."
Matthew 19:14

In Memory of a Mother

I remember thee in this solemn hour,
my dear Mother. I remember the days
when thou didst dwell on earth, and
thy tender love watched over me like a
guardian angel. Thou hast gone from
me, but the bond which unites our
souls can never be severed; thine image
lives within my heart. May the
merciful Father reward thee for the
faithfulness and kindness thou hast
ever shown me; may He lift up the
light of His countenance upon thee
and grant thee eternal peace.
Amen

My Farm

My farm to me is not just land
Where bare unpainted buildings stand
To me, my farm is nothing less
Than all created loveliness.
My farm is not where I must soil
My hands in endless dreary toil
But where through seed and swelling pod
I've learned to walk and talk with God.
My farm to me is not a place
Outmoded by the modern race
For here I think I just see less
Of evil, greed and selfishness.
My farm's a haven here dwells rest,
Security and happiness
Whate'er befalls the world outside
Here faith and hope and love abide.
And so my farm is not just land
Where bare unpainted buildings stand
To me my farm is nothing less
Than all God's hoarded loveliness.

O Gentlest Heart

O gentlest heart of Jesus,
ever present in the Blessed Sacrament,
ever consumed with burning love for the
poor captive souls, 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 Angels
to conduct Thy departed servant to a place
of refreshment, light and peace. Amen
Merciful Jesus grant eternal rest.

Oracion

Reconoce, Señor, tu criatura, obra no
De dioses extraños, sino tuya, Dios unico,
Vivo y verdadero, porque no hay otro
Dios mas que tu, y nadie te iguala en las
Obras. Haz, Señor, que tu dulce presencia
Le llene el alma de alegría; Olvida sus In-
iquidades pasadas y los extravios a que Fue
arrastrada por sus pasiones; Porque
Aun cuando peco no ha renunciado a la fe
Del Padre, del Hijo y del Espiritu Santo,
Sino que ha conservado el celo Señor
Y adorado fielmente a Dios, creador de
Todas las cosas.
Amen

Oracion de San Francisco de Asis

Señor hazme un instrumento de Tu paz,
Donde haya odio, lleve yo el amor
Donde haya injuria, tu perdon Señor
Donde haya duda lleve yo la fe.
Hazme un instrumento de Tu paz,
Donde haya pesar, lleve yo esperanza
Donde haya obscuridad Tu luz, Señor
Donde haya trizteza, lleve yo alegría.
Maestro ayudame a nunca mentir,
A ser consolado, sino consolar
A ser entendido, sino entender
A ser amado, sino ya amar.
Por eso es que en dar nosotros recibimos;
En perdonar, nosotros somos perdonados
Y en morir nacemos a la vida eterna.

Peace Like A River

When peace like a river, attendeth my way;
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul my soul...
And, Lord, haste the day when
our faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trumpet shall sound, and
the Lord shall descend;
Even so, it is well with my soul...

Psalm 121

I will lift up my eyes to the hills—
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 thy going out
and thy coming in from this time forth,
and Even evermore.

The Sheaf of Wheat... Symbol of Christian Faith

The seeds of faith are sown in the human
personality and grow into the mature faith of
the Christian man or woman. The sown seed
must lose its life in order that it may develop
and grow and multiply, symbolically, a sheaf
of wheat is used by Christians to mark the
passing of a fellow Christian. Death is not
the end but the beginning of life eternal.
The mature grain in the sheaf is the direct
symbol of the Resurrection-the life beyond
the grave, the Fulfillment of the
promises of Jesus Christ.

St. Francis of Assisi

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, and it is in pardoning that we are pardoned, and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

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.
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, and it is in pardoning that we are pardoned, and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun
From the lake, from the hill
From 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.
Amen.

Treasured Seasons

For everything there is
an appointed season,
And a time for everything
under heaven-
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.

To a Waterfowl

There is a Power whose care teaches
the way along that pathless coast.
The desert and limitless air
Lone wandering, but never lost.
And soon that toil shall end,
Soon shalt thou find a summer home,
and rest. And scream among thy fellows.
Reeds shall bend. Soon, o'er thy
sheltered rest, He who, from zone to zone,
Guides through the boundless sky Thy
certain flight, in the long way that I must
tread alone, will lead my steps aright.
William Cullen Bryant

BOOKMARK VERSES

The 23rd Psalm

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.

St. Francis of Assisi

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, and it is in pardoning that we are pardoned, and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

Treasured Seasons

For everything there is
an appointed season,
And a time for everything
under heaven-
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.

PRAYER CARD VERSES

The 23rd Psalm

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.

A Favorite Poem

"I am not looking for the sunset
As the swift years come and go;
I am looking for the sunrise and
The morning golden glow. I am not going
down but upward And the path is never dim.
For the day proves ever brighter As I journey
on with Him. So my eyes are on the hilltops,
Waiting for the sun to rise, Waiting for his
invitation To my home beyond the skies."

Author Unknown

Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was
walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky
flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed
two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to
him, and the other to the Lord. When the last scene of
his life flashed before him, he looked back at the foot-
prints 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 un-
derstand why when I needed you the most you would
leave me." The Lord replied, "My precious, 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."

God Hath Not

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

God looked around his garden and he
found an empty place, He then looked
down upon this 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 that the road
was getting rough and the hills are 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 parts of us went with you, The day God
called you home.

God Saw He Was Getting Tired

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

I Am Not There

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 glints on snow
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn's rain
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night
Do not stand at my grave and cry
I am not there, I did not die.

Irish Blessing

May the road rise with 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
keep you in the hollow of His hand.

"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."

St. John 3:16

Let Us Pray

We give them back to You O Lord Who first
gave them to us; yet as You did not lose them
giving, so we do not lose them by their return,
for what is Yours is our also if we belong to
You. Love is undying, and life is Unending,
and the boundary of this Mortal life is but a
horizon and a Horizon is nothing save the
limit of Our sight. Lift us up, strong Son of
God, that we may see further. Cleanse our
eyes that we may see clearly, and while You
prepare a Place for us, prepare us also for that
Happy place, that we may be with You, and
with those we love, Forevermore.

Amen
Dom Bede Jarrett, O.P.

Life Without End

Can you see, with your mind's eye, Peoples
dwelling together? Sorrow has passed.
Peace at Last! Life without tears and pain.
Sing out with joy of heart. You too can have
a part. Live for the day when you'll say:
"Life without end, at last! Man and beast,
living in peace, Cause no harm to each oth-
er. Food will be there. All will share in what
our God provides. In those days old will
grow young, flesh revived as in childhood.
Troubles are gone, from now on No need to
weep or fear. Paradise all will enjoy. As they
sing of God's glory. Yes, every day we will
say: To God our Maker,
"Thanks!"

Little Angels

When God calls little children To dwell with
Him above, We mortals sometimes question
The wisdom of his love. For no heartache
compares with The death of one small child
Who does so much to make our world Seem
wonderful and mild. Perhaps God tires 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 More
beautiful to view. 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.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name;
Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
And forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
Amen.

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
incarnated despise not my petitions, but, in
Thy mercy, hear and answer me.
Amen.

A Mother's Love

A Mother's love is something that no one can
Explain, it is made of deep devotion and sac-
rifice And pain, it is endless and unselfish and
enduring come what may for nothing can de-
stroy it or Take that love away... It is patient and
forgiving when all others Are forsaking, and
it never fails or falters even though the heart is
breaking... it believes beyond Believing when
the world around condemns, and it glows with
all the beauty of the rarest, Brightest gems... It
is far beyond defining, it defies all explanation
And it still remains a secret like the mysteries
of creation... a many splendored miracle man
cannot understand and another wondrous
Evidence of God's tender guiding hand.

O Gentlest Heart

O gentlest heart of Jesus, ever present in the
Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with
burning love for the poor captive souls, 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 Angels to conduct Thy
departed servant to a place of refreshment,
light and peace.
Amen.
Merciful Jesus grant eternal rest.

Prayer for all the Faithful Departed

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 suppli-
cations They may obtain the pardon
Which they have always desired Who
livest and reignest World without end.
Amen

Precious Lord

Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on,
Let me stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am
worn; thru the storm, thru the night, Lead
me on to the light, Take my hand, Precious
Lord, Lead me home. When my way grows
drear, Precious Lord, linger near, When my
life Is almost gone, Hear my cry, hear my
call, Hold my hand lest I fall, Take my hand
precious Lord, Lead me home. When the
darkness appears and the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone, At the river I
stand, Guide my feet, hold my hand, Take
my hand, precious Lord, Lead me home.

Resurrection

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 you 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

I Am the Resurrection

I am the Resurrection and the
Life: He who believes in me even
if he die, shall live: and whoever
lives and believes in me shall
never die.

Roman Ritual

May the angels lead you into
Paradise, May the Martyrs
Receive you, and may you
With the once poor Lazarus,
Have rest everlasting. Amen
(Roman Ritual)
May the souls of all the faithful
departed, through the mercy of
God, rest in peace. Amen

El Salmo Veinte-Tres

El Senior es mi pastor, nada de falta,
en verdes pastos el me hace reposar y
adonde brota agua fresca me conduce.
Fortalece mi alma, por el camino del buen
me dirige por amor de su Nombre.
Aunque pase por quebradas muy oscuras no
temo ningun mal, porque tu estas conmigo,
tu baston y tu vara me protegen.
Me sirves a la mesa frente a mis adversarios,
con aceites tu perfumas mi cabeza y rellanas
mi copa.
Me acompanan tu bondad y tu favor
mientras dura mi vida, mi mansion sera la
casa del Senior por largo, largo, tiempo.

O Piadoso Corazon de Jesus

Oh Piadoso Corazon de Jesus, siempre
presente en el Sagrado Sacramento, siem-
pre lleno de amor ardiente hacia las pobres
almas cautivas en el Purgatorio, ten piedad
del alma de tu siervo, que ha fallecido. No
seas muy severo al juzgarle, mas deja que
algunas gotas de tu Preciosa Sangre caigan
sobre las llamas devoradoras y envia tus
Angeles, Oh Salvador Misericordioso,
para que lo conduzcan a un lugar de des-
canso y paz eterna.
Amen.

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.
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, and it is in
pardoning that we are pardoned,
and it is in dying that we are
born to eternal life.

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun
From the lake, from the hill
From 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.
Amen.

The 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.

Treasured Seasons

For everything there is
an appointed season,
And a time for everything
under heaven-
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.

When I Come to the End of the Day

When I come to the end of the day
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. Re-
member the love 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
part of the Maker's plan, A step on the road
to home. When we are lonely and sick at
heart Go to the friends we know, And bury
your sorrows in doing good deeds-Miss
me, but let me go.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT CARD SENTIMENTS

The family of

*will hold in grateful remembrance
your kind expression of sympathy*

The family of

*acknowledges with grateful
appreciation the kind expression
of your sympathy*

*To thank you
for your kindness and sympathy
at a time when it was
deeply appreciated
by the family of*

*Your kind expression
of sympathy
is deeply appreciated
and gratefully acknowledged
by the family of*

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card,
or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a funeral spray,
If so we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words,
As any friend could say;
Perhaps you were not there at all,
Just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our
hearts, We thank you so much whatev-
er the part.
By the family of*

*Thank you sincerely
for sharing our sorrow
Your kindness is
deeply appreciated and
will always be remembered*

*Thank you for your
kind expression of
sympathy. It is of great
comfort to know
that you are thinking
of us during this time.*

*Your kindness and
concern have meant
so very much and
will always be
remembered*

*During a time like this
we realize how much
our friends really mean
to us...
Your expression
of sympathy will always
be remembered*

*We are blessed by
your heartfelt expression
of love and sympathy
The family of*

*Your shared expression of
kindness and sympathy
will forever remain
in our hearts*

*A friendly smile, a casual touch,
These are things that mean so much.
To know you are with us in our time
of sorrow, Sharing our prayers today
and tomorrow. God gives us comfort
in the form of good friends,
May His peace be with you,
His love never ends.
By the family of*