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.

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.

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.

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.

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 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 would 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 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."

America
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Be not burdened with times of sorrow. A blessing for the eyes that weep. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss. To laugh, to love, to work or play. A day that ends with a smile. A music that lifts the soul. Good friends, good memories, a loved one's touch. Be not burdened with times of sorrow. A day that ends with a smile. A music that lifts the soul. I am not there I do not weep 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 I am the soft stars that shine at night 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 weep 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 Senor 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. William Cullen Bryant

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. William Cullen Bryant
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.

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,
A Security and happiness
Whate'er befalls the world outside
Here faith and hope and love abode.
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.

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

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 de San Francisco de Asis
Senor hazme un instrumento de Tu paz,
Donde haya odio, lleve yo el amor
Donde haya injuria, tu perdon Senor
Donde haya duda, lleve yo la fe.
Hazme un instrumento de Tu paz,
Donde haya pesar, lleve yo esperanza
Donde haya tristeza, 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.

Oração
Reconoce, Senor, tu criatura, obra no
De dieces extranos, sino tuya, Dios unico,
Vivo y verdadero, porque no hay otro
Dios mas que tu, y nadie te iguala en las
Obras. Haz, Senor, que tu dulce presencia
Le lleve el alma de alegría; Olvida sus
Iniquidades 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 Senor
Y adorado fielmente a Dios, creador de
Todas las cosas. Amen

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...
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...

I will lift up my eyes to the hills—
whence cometh my help.
My help comeith 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
returning both in the day and in the night
against the wrath of the heathen that walk
about the secret places of the earth.
Psalm 121
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.

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 longway that I must tread alone, will lead my steps aright.

William Cullen Bryant

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.

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.

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.

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 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 
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

**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 suf- 
f ering, 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 hears to lose you but you didn't go alone, for parts of us went with you, The day God called you home.

**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....

**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, 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.

**A Footprint**
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 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 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." 

**Footprints**
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.

**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 
Enduring, 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 other. 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 incarnate 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 sacrifice. And pain, it is endless and unselfish and enduring come what may for nothing can destroy 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 splendorous 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.

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

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 supplications 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.

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

(O 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 bien 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 Senor por largo, largo, tiempo.

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

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT 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

The family of
acknowledges
with grateful appreciation
your kind expression
of sympathy

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 whatever the part.
By the family of
Thank you sincerely for sharing our sorrow. Your kindness is deeply appreciated and will always be remembered.

The family of

acknowledges with grateful appreciation your kind expression of sympathy.

Thank you sincerely for sharing our sorrow. Your kindness is deeply appreciated and will always be remembered by the family of

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.