

1	You that have loved and cherished him/her in life remember him/her in your prayers.
1a	With the saints give rest, O' Christ, include the soul of Your servant, Where there is neither pain, nor grief, nor longing, but life everlasting.
2	You that have loved him/her in this life keep loving him/her in Heaven.
3	No lost, but going before us to God's kingdom of light and peace.
4	Oh merciful God, give him/her eternal rest.
5	I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me, will live even after death.
6	Do not cry for me. Feel me close and talk to me.
7	Much loved and respected husband(wife) and father(mother), you will always be in our memories.
8	Sadly missed. You will always be in our memories. You will always live in the hearts of those that loved you.
9	A loving, caring person who gave so much to his/her family. His/her love, guidance, support and wisdom will be an endless source of inspiration for the rest of our days.
10	You will always live in our hearts and be remembered by those that loved you.
11	A kind, compassionate person who cared deeply for his/her family. From heaven watch over us, we miss you and we will pray for your soul.
12	I will love you in heaven like I have loved you on earth.
13	Beloved husband(wife), father(mother) and adored grandfather(grandmother). You have left us forever to enjoy eternal life.
14	Always loved on earth and never forgotten.
15	Talk to me. I will always be in your hearts.
16	Love is like the soul that never dies but lived forever.
17	God has taken your soul, but you remain in our hearts.
18	You are no longer by my side, but still in my heart.
19	As long as we live, you too will live. For you are a part of us, as long as we remember you.
20	For in my heart, I will love you still. For every thought there is a tear. For a husband(wife) I lost and loved so dear, you left a gap no one can fill.
21	May the wind of love blow softly to that quiet, lovely place, wherever my true love is sleeping, and can never be replaced.
22	You touched my life, shared my days. We were so close in many ways. I have a memory in my heart, that time can never touch.
23	A beautiful soul, so placid and rare, to us you showed love and care.
24	Our love is strong, our sadness deep. Our hearts are with you, as you are peacefully asleep.
25	For being a truly perfect dad(mum), I give my thanks and all my love. I will never stop loving and never forget the greatest dad(mum) I've ever met.
26	This image is to remind you of sweet memories and to bring to your lips a mystic prayer.
27	A life tragically ended. Your shining eyes closed forever, but your spirit will live through our tears and sorrow.
28	Honesty was his(her) ideal, work his(her) life, family his(her) affections and God his(her) faith.
29	Dear father.(mother), you loved us so dearly in your life, look upon us and show us the right way to honesty and goodness.
30	Peacefully went to sleep in God's peace after a life completely dedicated to family and work.
31	He(she) lived for the love of his(her) family. Rest now in the serenity of the righteous. Live again in the life of God.
32	Give oh Lord eternal rest to his(her) soul and may your light shine in his(her) eyes forever.
33	To all of you, let his(her) dear memories call upon your lips a mystic prayer.
34	I will love you beyond your lifetime. Love is like the soul that never dies.
35	To all who knew and loved him(her), so that his(her) memory may live forever.
36	An Angel came by, saw a beautiful flower to pick and gave it to God.
37	Oh Lord, do not separate in heaven those who You have united so tenderly on earth.
38	Do not be sad, I am living in God's peace and I pray for you. I will love you from Heaven as I have loved you on earth.
39	Dear Father(Mother). your loving memory will always be a burning flame in the heart of all who loved you.
40	Lord, Thou art relief after toil, life after death, give her(him) eternal repose. Dear (name), your deepest love for your family, the tribulations and sorrow you endured, will remain a precious legacy and an example to all of us.
41	The memory of his(her) life lived in peace and harmony and entirely dedicated to the family, will remain ineffaceable in the minds of all those who knew and loved him(her).
42	His(Her) death leaves in our heart a deep wound, but his(her) example and his(her) advice will spur us to live as he(she) did in his(her) faith and his(her) love. Pray for him(her) so that one day one may be reunited with him(her) in Heaven.

43	God bestowed upon him(her) the great gift of an immense goodness for his(her) life was dedicated for the good of his(her) family. Dear Lord, protect his(her) loved one's all of whom inconsolably look and pray for You.
44	Affectionate husband, loving father and grandfather, you have left us suddenly in order that you may finally enjoy an eternal life. You shall forever remain in our hearts, and we will fondly recall you in our prayers. May God grant you everlasting peace.
45	Like an Angel he(she) appeared on earth. Like an Angel he(she) flew to his(her) Keeper, leaving behind mother, father, brothers, grandparents and all family members profoundly in grief.
46	You have left a void in your husband's(wife's) heart. The house you left wherein you where never to return, seems deserted without your presence. Smiles can no longer be found upon our lips. All that remains to comfort us is the knowledge that one day we will be reunited in an eternal celestial world.
47	Your goodness and your great affectionate heart were our guiding light, our sun. All is dark and cold now and an overwhelming sadness lays heavenly upon our hearts and minds.
48	<p>Footprints</p> <p>One night I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord. Many scenes from my life flashed across the sky. In each scene I noticed footprints in the sand. Sometimes there were two sets of footprints. Other times there were one set of footprints. This bothered me because I noticed that during the low periods of my life when I was suffering from anguish, sorrow, or defeat, I could see only one set of footprints. So I said to the Lord, "You promised me, Lord, that if I followed you, you would walk with me always. But I noticed that during the most trying periods of my life, there have only been one set of prints in the sand. Why, when I have needed you most, You have not been there for me? The Lord replied,"The times when you have seen only one set of footprints, Is when I carried you."</p>
49	<p>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. Amen.</p>
50	<p>Psalm 23</p> <p>The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me to lie down in green pastures, He leads me beside quiet waters, He restores my soul. He guides me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for You are with me; Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Surely goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.</p>
51	<p>" Prayer of St Francis"</p> <p>Make me a channel of your peace, Where there is hatred let me bring you love, Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord, And where there's doubt, truth faith in you. Make me a channel of your peace, Where there's despair in life, let me bring you hope, Where there is darkness, only light, And where there's sadness ever joy. Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek, So much to be consoled as to console, To be understood as to understand, To be loved, as to love, with all my soul. Make me a channel of your peace, It is in pardoning that we are pardoned, In giving ourselves that we receive, And in dying that we're born to eternal life.</p>
52	<p>An Irish Blessing</p> <p>May the road rise to meet you, may the wind be always at your back, may the sun shine warm upon your face, the rains fall soft upon your fields and, until we meet again may God hold you in the palm of his hand.</p>
53	<p>Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there, I do not sleep. I am the thousand winds that blow, I am the diamond glints on snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain, I am the gentle autumn rain. When you awake in the morning hush,</p>

	<p>I am the swift uplifting rush. Of quiet birds in circling flight, I am the serene butterfly that flies the highest, I am the soft star that shines at night. I am in the flowers that bloom, in a quiet room, in the birds that sing, in all things beautiful. Do not stand at my grave and cry, I am not there, I did not die.</p>
54	<p>In Our Hearts</p> <p>We thought of you with love today, bBut that is nothing new, We thought about you yesterday and days before that too. We think of you in silence, we often speak your name, Now all we have are memories and your picture in a frame. Your memory is our keepsake, with which we'll never part, God has you in His keeping, we have you in our hearts.</p>
55	<p>God saw that you were getting tired, and a cure was not to be. So He put his arms around you and whispered, come with me. With tearful eyes we watched you suffer and saw you fade away. And although we loved you dearly, we could not make you stay. A golden heart stopped beating, hardworking hands to rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best.</p>
56	<p>Prayer of St. Anthony</p> <p>O miracle-working St. Anthony, remember that it never has been heard that you left without help or relief anyone who in his need had recourse to you. Animated now with the most lively confidence, even with full conviction of not being refused, I fly for refuge to thee, O most favoured friend of the Infant Jesus. O eloquent preacher of the divine mercy, despise not my supplications but, bringing them before the throne of God, strengthen them by your intercession and obtain for me the favour I seek in my anguish and needs.</p>
57	<p>Prayer of Saint Mary MacKillop.</p> <p>If I could tell the love of God I'd sing of one my heart enjoys, of one who whispers, warm and calm, of one whose tender touch persists.</p> <p>If I could tell of the love of God I'd sing of beauty barely seen, of shadow gums and stringy bark, of tracks and water hard to find.</p> <p>If I could tell the love of God I'd sing of women seen as fools because, in Joseph's hidden way, they crossed an empty land with trust.</p> <p>If I could tell the love of God I'd sing of women working hard, receiving bits of broken bread, and poor enough to serve the poor.</p> <p>If I could tell the love of God I'd song of Christ who chose the Cross. His wisdom brings the mighty down; his strength uplifts the stable's child.</p> <p>If I could tell the love of God I'd sing of Christ who chose the Cross. His justice mends a broken world, his mercy turns the grave around.</p> <p>If I could tell the love of God.</p>
58	<p>A Fathers touch, A Father's kiss, a grieving family, You're greatly missed. An empty house, An empty chair, a fathers love, No longer there. A broken heart, Tear filled eye, another soul to fill the sky. Many memories in our minds, some we laugh, Some we cry. The times we shared, the laughs we had, Things we miss when we think of you Dad. Realizing that's all we have to hold on too, Only memories, Of what once was you. Missing your laugh, we will never again hear.</p>

	<p>That is the reality that fills us with so much fear. No more smile on your face, no more warmth of your embrace. The last hug, The last kiss, the last "goodbye" leaves us with one last wish... To have you Dad, here today, never to leave your family this way. A Father's touch, A Father's kiss, a grieving family, You're Greatly Missed</p>
59	<p>For a Father/Mother</p> <p>Lord God Almighty, You have commanded us in love to honour our father and our mother. I now honour my father/mother in my heart, and commend him/her to you. In Your divine mercy be good to him/her. Look kindly on him/her, Lord. Forgive him/her his/her faults, remember not his/her failings, Make him/her worthy to receive the Crown of Life.</p> <p>Let his/her good deeds live on after him/her. And let me rejoice to see him/her again in the joy of Your everlasting glory. Through Christ Our Lord. Amen.</p> <p>Eternal rest grant unto him/her, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him/her. May he/she rest in peace. Amen.</p>
60	<p>God's Lent Child</p> <p>"I'll lend you for a little while A child of mine" God said - For you to love the while he lives and mourn for when he's dead. It may be six or seven years or forty two or three but will you, till I call him back, take care of him for me? He'll bring his charms to gladden you and, should his stay be brief, you'll have his nicest memories as solace for his grief. I cannot promise he will stay, since all from earth return but, there are lessons taught below, I want this child to learn. I've looked the whole world over, in my search for teachers true, and from the things that crowd life's lane I have chosen you. Now will you give him all your love, nor think the labour vain, nor hate me when I come to take this lent child back again? I fancied that I heard them say, "Dear Lord Thy Will Be Done" for all the joys thy child will bring the risk of grief we'll run. We'll shelter him with tenderness, we'll love him while we may, and for the happiness we've known forever grateful stay. But, should thy Angels call for him much sooner than we planned, we'll brave the grief that comes and try to understand.</p>
61	<p>Wanting you</p> <p>They say memories are golden well maybe that is true. We never wanted memories, we only wanted you. Countless times we wanted you, countless times we've cried. If love alone could have saved you, you never would have died. In life we loved you dearly, in death we love you still. In our hearts you hold a place no one can ever fill. If tears could build a stairway and heartache make a lane. We'd walk the path to heaven to bring you back again. Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same. But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.</p>
62	<p>My Angel Is My Mum</p> <p>We wake up everyday and we wonder where you are. We can not see you but we know you are not far, I shall call you my angel for the things that you do. And when you look at me, I look at you, the worst thing that there is losing you wherever I go. So shall I be you and you shall be me and forever we shall travel and be friends like a bee. I love you my dear angel and I will always know, that my lovely angel is bound to be my mum; the person who looks after me and gives me shelter is always my lovely dear mum.</p>
63	<p>Miss Me - But Let Me Go</p> <p>When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me I want no tears in a gloom filled room, why cry for a soul set free</p> <p>Miss me a little but not too long and not with your head bowed low Remember the love that once we shared, miss me - but let me go.</p> <p>For this is a journey we all must take aAnd for each must go alone It's all a part of a bigger plan a step on the road to home And when you are lonely and sick of heart go to the friends we know And bury your tears in their loving arms miss me - but let me go.</p>
64	<p>"To Those Whom I Love and Those Who Love Me".</p> <p>When I am gone, release me; let me go I have so many things to see and do. You must not tie yourself to me with tears, be happy that we had so many years. I gave you love, you can only guess how much you gave me in happiness. I thank you for the love you each have shown, but now it is time I travelled on alone. So grieve awhile for me, if grieve you must, then let your grief be comforted by trust. It is only for a while that we must part so bless those memories within your heart.</p>

	<p>I will not be far away, for life goes on so if you need me, call and I will come. Though you cannot see or touch me, I will be near, and if you listen with your heart, you will hear all of my love around you, soft and clear. Then, when you must come this way alone, I will greet you with a smile and a "Welcome Home".</p>
65	<p>You can shed tears that she is gone or you can smile because she has lived. You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back or you can open your eyes and see all she's left. Your heart can be empty because you can't see her or you can be full of the love you shared. You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday. You can remember her and only that she's gone or you can cherish her memory and let it live on. You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back or you can do what she'd want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on. Written: David Harkins, © 1981 Silloth, Cumbria, UK</p>
66	<p>Broken Chain by Ron Tranmer</p> <p>We little knew the day that God was going to call your name. In life we loved you dearly, in death we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you but you didn't go alone. For part of us went with you the day God called you home. You left us peaceful memories. Your love is still our guide, and though we cannot see you you are always at our side. Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same, but as God calls us one by one the chain will link again.</p>
67	<p>Death is nothing at all, I have only slipped away into the next room I am I and you are you Whatever we were to each other That we are still Call me by my old familiar name Speak to me in the easy way you always used Put no difference into your tone Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow Laugh as we always laughed At the little jokes we always enjoyed together Play, smile, think of me, pray for me Let my name be ever the household word that it always was Let it be spoken without effort Without the ghost of a shadow in it Life means all that it ever meant It is the same as it ever was There is absolute unbroken continuity What is death but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind Because I am out of sight? I am 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 How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!</p> <p>by Henry Scott-Holland.</p>
68	<p>One at Rest</p> <p>Think of me as one at rest For me you should not weep I have no pain, no troubled thoughts For I am just asleep.</p> <p>The living, thinking me that way Is now forever still And life goes on without me As time forever will. If your heart is heavy now Because I've gone away, Dwell not long upon it friend For none of us can stay. Those of you who liked me I sincerely thank you all 'and those of you who loved me I thank you most of all.</p>