

23rd Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside 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.

Anima Christi

Soul of Christ, sanctify me.
Body of Christ, save me.
Blood of Christ, inebriate me.
Water from the side of Christ,
wash me.
Passion of Christ, strengthen me.
O good Jesus, hear me.
Within Thy wounds hide me.
Suffer me not to be
separated from Thee.
From the malignant enemy,
defend me.
In the hour of my death, call me.
And bid me come to Thee.
That with Thy saints I
may praise Thee,
Forever and ever, Amen

After Glow

I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one,
I'd like to leave an afterglow
of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing
times and bright and sunny days.

I'd like the tears of those who
grieve, to dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave
When life is done.

Ascension

And if I go,
while you're still here...
Know that I live on,
vibrating to a different measure
-behind a thin veil you
cannot see through.
You will not see me,
so you must have faith.
I wait for the time
when we can soar
together again,
-both aware of each other.
Until then, live your life to its fullest.
And when you need me,
Just whisper my name in your
heart,
...I will be there.

Alleluia

With the Saints give rest, O Christ,
to the souls of Thy servants, where
there is neither sickness, nor sorrow,
nor sighing, but life lasting.

Thou only art immortal, who hast
created and fashioned man. For out
of the earth were we mortals made,
and unto the earth shall we return
again, as Thou didst command when
Thou madest man, saying unto me:
For earth thou art, and unto the
earth shall thou return. Whether,
also, all we mortals wend our way,
making of our funeral dirge
the song:
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

The Window of Tomorrow

The window of tomorrow
God keeps covered from our view,
But no matter what may be,
His light comes shining through.
God knows our human frailty
And because he loves us so
Gives us light for each new day,
The future not to know.
So, worry not about the morrow,
Live in Gods light this day.
It's precious moments come not again,
Don't let them slip away.
Be not anxious about tomorrow,
For soon it becomes today
Bringing with it Gods guiding light
To direct the uncertain way.
One day the window will become a door, A
portal that opens up the ways
To God's eternal holy light
Where our light with his will stay.

Josephine Anne Miller

Angel

God gives us Angels that make
this world better,
Who love so much it brings us all together.
Teaches us to be glad,
For all our blessings and smile
when we are sad.
To love thy neighbor and turn
the other cheek,
To get up even when we
feel depressed and weak.
God thank you for your angel and we know,
She's with you because it was
her time to go.
So remember she's in a better place,
And we have her memory,
which we can never replace.
No more pain, only love and serenity,
God bless and keep your
little angel safe and free,
Allow her to be at peace for all eternity.

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 will live forever

...Burn what is left of me and scatter
the ashes
to the winds to help the flowers grow.
If you must bury something, let it be
my faults,
my weaknesses and all prejudice
against my fellow man.
Give my sins to the devil
Give my soul to God
If, by chance you wish to remember
me,
do it with a kind deed or word
to someone who needs you.
If you do all I have asked,
I will live forever.

Cardinal Newman Prayer

May He support us all the day
long
till the shades lengthen
and the evening comes
and the busy world is hushed
and the fever of life is over
and our work is done.

Then in His Mercy . . .
may He give us a safe lodging
and a holy rest
and peace at the last.

Cardinal Newman

Celtic Prayer

Lord, we give our loved one back to
you,
and just as you first gave him to us
and did not lose him in the giving,
so we have not lost him in returning
him to you.

For life is eternal, love is immortal...
We hold him close within our hearts
and there he shall remain,
to walk with us throughout our lives
until we meet again

Christ Have Mercy

With the spirits of the righteous
made perfect, give rest to the soul
of Thy servant, O Saviour; and pre-
serve it in that life of blessedness
which is with thee, O thou who
lovest mankind.

In the place of Thy rest, O lord,
where all thy Saints repose, give
rest also to the soul of Thy servant
for Thou only lovest mankind.

Glory to the Father, and to the
Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
Thou art our God, who descended
into Hell, and loosed the bonds of
those who were there, Thyself give
rest also to the soul of Thy servant
Now and ever unto ages of ages.
Amen.

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 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.

Days Without End

GOD, Your days are without end,
Your mercies beyond counting. Help
us always to remember that life is
short and the day of our death is
known to You alone.

May Your Holy Spirit lead us to
live in holiness and justice all our
days.

Then, after serving You in the
fellowship of Your Church, with
strong faith, consoling hope, and
perfect love for all, may we joyfully
come to Your Kingdom.

We ask this through Christ Our Lord.

Apostles Creed

I believe in God the Father, Almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth: And in
Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son,
our Lord: Who was conceived by the
Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary:
Suffered under Pontius Pilate; was
crucified, dead and buried: He de-
scended into hell: The third day he
rose again from the dead: He ascend-
ed into heaven, and sits at the right
hand of God the Father Almighty:
From thence he shall come to judge
the quick and the dead: I believe in
the Holy Ghost: I believe in the holy
catholic church: the communion of
saints: The forgiveness of sins: The
resurrection of the body: And the life
everlasting. Amen.

DeProfundis

Thee O Lord: Lord hear my voice.
Let thine ears be attentive to the
voice of my supplication.

If Thou, O Lord, wilt mark
iniquities, Lord who shall stand it?
For with Thee there is merciful for-
giveness: and by reason of Thy law,
have I waited for Thee O Lord.

My soul hath relied on His word:
my soul hath hoped in the Lord.
From the morning watch even until
night: let Israel hope in the Lord.
Because with the Lord there is mercy
and with Him plenteous redemption.

And He shall redeem Israel from all
iniquities. Eternal rest grant him,
O Lord, and let perpetual light
shine upon him.

Death is only a Horizon

A ship sails and I stand watching till
he fades on the horizon and someone
at my side says, He is gone. Gone
Where? Gone from sight that is all.
He is just as large now as when I last
saw him. His diminished size and total
loss from my sight is in me, not in
him. And just at that moment when
someone at my side says, he is gone;
there are others who are watching him
coming over their horizon and others
voices take up the glad shout. There he
comes! That is what dying is. A hori-
zon and just the limit of our sight

Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was
walking the beach with the Lord. Across the sky flashed
scenes from his life. Each scene, he noticed two sets of
footprints in the sand: one belonging to him and the
other
to the Lord. When the last scene of his life flashed
before him, he
looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed
that
many times along the path of his life there was only
one
set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at
the
very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really
bothered him and he questioned the Lord about it.
"Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you,
you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed
that during the most troublesome times in my life, there
is only one
set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed
you most you would leave me". The Lord replied " My
precious, precious child, I love you and I would never
leave you. During your times of trial and suffering,
when you see only one set of footprints, it was then
that I carried you.

author unknown

Footsteps

God sees when the footsteps
all falter
When the pathway has grown
too steep,
Then He touches the weary eyelids
And gives His dear ones sleep.

Gesú mio

O gentilissimo Cuore di Gesù,
sempre presente nel Beato Sacramento
sempre consumato d'ardente amore per
le povere anime del Purgatorio, abbi
pietà dell'anima del Tuo servo, tra-
passato. Non essere severo nei
giudizi, ma lascia cadere qualche
goccia del Tuo Prezioso Sangue sulle
fiamme divoratrici e manda, o Clem-
ente Salvatore, i Tuoi angeli per
condurre il Tuo servo trapassato ad
un luogo di beatitudine di luce e di
pace, ove riposano le anime dei fed-
eli trapassati alla grazia di Dio.

Amen.

God Looked Around

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

God Saw You

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.

God the Creator

O God, the Creator and Redeemer
of
all the faithful, grant unto the
souls of Thy servants departed the
remission of all their sins; that,
by pious supplications, they may
obtain that pardon which they have
always desired. Grant this, O God,
Who livest and reignest
for ever and ever.
Amen.
Sweet Heart of Mary be
my salvation!
Mary, Mother of Perpetual Help,
pray for us.
Our Father, -- Hail Mary, --

God The Giver

"Blessed are they that mourn
for they shall be comforted".
St. Matthew, Verse 5
O God, the giver of pardon and lover
of human salvation, have mercy on
your servant who has departed from
this world. May the intercession of
the Blessed Mary ever Virgin, and
all your Saints assist this soul in
attaining eternal happiness.
May the souls of all the faithful
departed, through the mercy of God
rest in peace.
Amen.

Grieve Not

"Grieve not,
nor speak of me with tears
but laugh and talk of me
as if I were beside you...
I loved you so...
'twas Heaven here with you"

Guardian Angel

Angel of God, my
guardian dear,
to whom God's love
commits me here,
ever this day,
be at my side
to light, to guard
to rule and guide.
Amen

Hail Holy Queen

Hail, Holy Queen, Mother of Mercy,
hail, our life, our
sweetness and our hope.
To thee do we cry,
poor banished children of Eve:
To thee do we send up our sighs,
mourning and weeping in
this vale of tears.
Turn then, most Gracious Advocate,
thine eyes of mercy
toward us, and after this our exile,
show unto us the blessed
fruit of thy womb,
Jesus, O merciful, O loving, O sweet
Virgin Mary!
Amen.

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.

Amen.

His Journey's Just Begun

Here's to a beautiful life

His head is weary,
but he will smile for you
His mouth is dry,
but he will tell a joke or two
His feet are tired,
but he will walk for you
His wallet is a feather,
but his veracity is a stone
His muscles are weak,
but his family comes first
His heart aches,
but he chooses to forgive
No complaints, in life or death.

Don't think of him as gone away-
his Journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets-
this earth is only one.
Just think of him as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and years.
Think how he must be wishing
that we could know today
how nothing but our sadness
can really pass away.
And think of him as living
in the hearts of those he touched
for nothing loved is ever lost-
and he was loved so much.

Holy Spirit

Come Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of
your faithful and kindle in them the
fire of your love. Send forth your
[Spirit](#) and they shall be created.
And You shall renew the face of
the earth. O, God, who by the light
of the Holy Spirit, did instruct the
hearts of the faithful, grant that by
the same [Holy Spirit](#) we may be
truly wise and ever enjoy His con-
solations, Through [Christ](#) Our Lord,
Amen.

I AM FREE

Don't grieve for me, 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've found my peace 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 tomor-
row. My life's been full, I've 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 hearts and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.

Christ Be Beside Me

Christ Be Beside Me
Christ with me,
Christ before me,
Christ behind me,
Christ in me,
Christ beneath me,
Christ above me,
Christ on my right,
Christ on my left,
Christ when I lie down,
Christ when I sit down,
Christ when I arise,
Christ in the heart of every man
who thinks of me,
Christ in the mouth of everyone
who speaks of me,
Christ in every eye that sees me,
Christ in every ear that hears me.

Ignatius Prayer

St. Ignatius: Teach me
Dearest Lord,
teach me to be generous;
teach me to serve You as
You deserve;
to give and not to count the cost,
to fight and not to
heed the wounds,
to toil and not to seek for rest,
to labor and not to ask for reward
save that of knowing
I am doing Your Will
-St. Ignatius

Incline Thine Ear

We have loved them during life,
let us not abandon them, until we
have conducted them by our prayers
into the house of the Lord."
St. Ambrose

Incline Thine ear, O Lord, unto our
prayers, wherein we humbly pray Thee
to show Thy mercy upon the soul of
Thy servant, whom Thou hast
commanded to pass out of this world,
that Thou wouldst place him in the
region of peace and light, and bid
him be a partaker with Thy Saints.

Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Irish Blessing

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

Irish Prayer

He's wild and he's gentle,
he's good and he's bad
He's proud and he's humble,
he's happy and sad.
He's in love with the ocean,
the earth and the skies,
He's enamored with beauty
wherever he lies.
He's victor and victim,
a star and a clod,
But mostly he's Irish-
in love with his God

Jesus Prayer

Jesus, Mary and Joseph
I give you his heart and his soul.

Jesus, Mary and Joseph
assist him in his last agony.

Jesus, Mary and Joseph
may he breathe forth his soul
in peace with you.

Amen

John 14:1-3

Let not your hearts be troubled;
believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many
rooms;
if it were not so, would I have told
you that I go and prepare a place
for you?

And when I go and prepare a place
for you, I will come again and will
take you to myself, that where I am
you may be also.

John 14: 1-3

Laborer's Task Over

Now the laborer's task is over;
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now thy servant sleep-
ing.

-- John Ellerton

Leaf after Leaf
 Leaf after leaf
 flower after flower
 some in the dawn of day
 some in the after hour.
 Alive they flourish,
 and alive they fall
 and the earth that sustained them
 receives them in fall.

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 plan,
 A step on the road to home.
 When you are lonely and sick of heart,
 Go to the friends we know
 And bury your sorrows in doing good
 deeds.
 Miss me ~ but let me go.

Let us Pray
 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
 forever in the joy of heaven. We
 ask this through Christ our Lord.

Let Us Pray Children
 Almighty and most merciful God
 who, when little children born again
 of water depart this mortal life,
 dost forthwith, without any desert o
 of other, bestow upon them life
 everlasting, as we believe Thou
 hast done to this little child,
 grant, we beseech Thee, that through
 the intercession of the Blessed
 Virgin Mary and of all Thy Saints,
 we may serve Thee here with pure
 minds and be forever united to the
 blessed little ones in Paradise.

Through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Amen.

In Liebender Erinnerung
 Herr, allmächtiger Gott, ich
 bitte Dich durch das kostbare
 Blut, welches dein göttlicher
 Sohn Jesus bei seiner schmerzlichen
 Dornenkrönung vergossen hat:
 befreie die leidenden Seelen
 im Fegfeuer, besonders diejenige,
 welche als die letzte aus solchen
 Peinen hervorgehen sollte, damit
 sie nicht so lange Zeit Zurückge-
 halten werde, Dich in deiner
 Herrlichkeit zu loben und zu
 preisen in Ewigkeit.
 Amen.

Light from Household
 A light is from our household gone;
 A voice we loved is stilled,
 A place is vacant in our home,
 Which never can be filled.
 God gave us a beautiful mother-
 A mother who never grew old.
 You were always there with
 a helping hand.
 Help us now to accept His Plan.
 We miss you now, our hearts are sore.
 As time goes by, we miss you more.
 Your loving smile, your gentle face.
 No one can take our "mother's place."
 May the Choirs of the
 Angels receive you and
 may you have rest and
 peace everlasting.
 Amen.

Loved Him
 Father we entrust our brother
 to your mercy.
 You loved him greatly in this
 life: now that he is freed from
 all its cares, give him happiness
 and peace for ever.
 Welcome him now into paradise
 where there will be no
 more sorrow,
 no more weeping or pain,
 but only peace
 and joy with
 Jesus your Son,
 and the Holy Spirit
 for ever and ever.

Loved Her
 Father we entrust our sister
 to your mercy.
 You loved her greatly in this
 life: now that she is freed from
 all its cares, give her happiness
 and peace for ever.
 Welcome her now into paradise
 where there will be no more
 sorrow, no more weeping or pain,
 but only peace and joy with Jesus
 your Son, and the Holy Spirit
 for ever and ever.

Lord Support Us

Lord, support us all day long,
until the shadows lengthen and
the evening comes, and the busy
world is hushed, and the fever
of life is over, and our work
is done. Then in thy mercy grant
us a safe lodging, and a holy
rest, and peace at the last.
Amen.

.May Angels Take You

May the Angels take you into paradise;
may the martyrs; come to welcome
you on your way, and lead
you into the holy city,
Jerusalem.
May the choirs of Angels welcome you,
and with Lazarus who once was poor,
may you have everlasting rest.
I am the resurrection and the life;
he who believes in me,
even if he dies, shall live;
and whoever lives
and believes in me shall never die .

Turn Again

If I should die and leave you
here awhile,
Be not like others, sore undone,
who keep
Long vigil by the silent dust
and weep.
For my sake turn again to life
and smile,
Nerving thy heart and trembling
hand to do
That which will comfort other
souls than thine;
Complete these dear unfinished
tasks of mine,
And I, Perchance, may therein
comfort you.
Mary Lee Hall

May you always walk

Your life was love and labor
Your love for your family true.
You did your best for all of us
We will always remember you.
May you always walk in sunshine
and God's love around you flow,
for the happiness you gave us,
no one will ever know.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
but you did not go alone,
a part of us went with you,
the day God called you home.
A million times we've needed you.
A million times we've cried.
If love could only have saved you,
you never would have died.
May the Lord be with you,
and may you Rest in Peace
until we meet again.
Amen

Magnificat

My soul proclaims the greatness of the
Lord,
my spirit rejoices in God my Savior
for he has looked with favor on his lowly
servant.
From this day all generations will call me
blessed:
the Almighty has done great things for me,
and holy is His Name.
He has mercy on those who fear
Him in every generation.
He has shown the strength of his arm,
He has scattered the proud in their conceit.
He has cast down the mighty
from their thrones, and has lifted up the
lowly.
He has filled the hungry with good things,
and the rich he has sent away empty.
He has come to the help of his servant
Israel
for he has remembered his promise of
mercy,
the promise he made to our fathers,
to Abraham and his children forever.

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 inter-
cession 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.

Mass for he Death

It is truly right and just, proper
and helpful toward salvation, that
we always and everywhere give thanks
to You, O Lord, holy Father, al-
mighty and eternal God, through
Christ our Lord. In the same Christ
the hope of a blessed resurrection
has dawned for us, bringing all who
are under the certain, sad sentence
of death the consoling promise of
future immortality. For those who
have been faithful, O Lord, life is
not ended, but merely changed; and
when this earthly abode dissolves,
an eternal dwelling place awaits
them in heaven.
Eternal rest grant them O Lord and
let perpetual light shine upon them.
May they rest in peace.
Amen.

Music

Music has moments of rapturous
sound
And intervals of rest.
It thrills the heart
with its majesty
And soothes it when suppressed.
Life too has ringing,
throbbing tones
And muted, silent keys,
Yet both are merged
at the Master's touch
Into living symphonies.

Florence Emeline Wright

Novena to St. Joseph

Oh, St. Joseph, whose protection is so great, So prompt, so strong, before the throne of God, I place in you all my interests and desires', St. Joseph, do assist me by your powerful Intercession, and obtain for me from your Divine Son all spiritual blessings, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. So that, having engaged here below your heavenly power, I may offer my thanksgiving and homage to the most Loving of Fathers', St. Joseph, I never weary contemplating you and Jesus asleep in your arms; I dare not approach while He reposes near your heart. Press Him in my name and kiss His fine Head for me and Ask Him to return the Kiss when I draw my dying breath. St. Joseph, Patron of departed souls -Pray For Me Amen

This prayer was found in the fiftieth year of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. In 1505 it was sent from the Pope to Emperor Charles, when he was going into battle. Whoever shall read this prayer or hear it, or keep it about themselves, shall never die a sudden death or be drowned, nor shall poison take effect on them; neither shall they fall into the hands of the enemy, or shall be burned in any fire or shall be overpowered in any battle

Oh Great Spirit

O Great Spirit, whose breath gives life to the world, Hear Me. I am small and weak. I need your strength and wisdom. I seek strength not to be greater than my brother, but to defeat my greatest enemy - myself. Let me walk in beauty, and make my eyes forever behold the red and purple sunset. Make my hands respect the things that you have made and my ears sharp to hear your voice. Let me learn the lessons that you have hidden in every leaf and rock. Make me always ready to come before you with clean hands and straight eyes. So when, life fades, as the fading sunset, my spirit may come to you without shame.

A Nurse's Prayer

Let me dedicate my life today to the care of those who come my way.

Let me touch each one with healing hands and the gentle art for which I stand.

And when tonight when the day is done. Oh, let me rest in peace if I have helped just one...

Teri Lynn Thompson, RN

Reconoce, Señor, tu criatura, obra no de dioses extraños, sino tuya, Dios único, vivo y verdadero, porque no hay otro Dios más que tú, y nadie te iguala en las obras. Haz, señor, que tu dulce presencia le llene el alma de alegría; Olvida sus iniquidades pasadas y los extravíos arrastrada por sus pasiones ha renunciado a la fe del nes; Porque aún cuando pecó padre del Hijo y del Espíritu Santo, sino que ha conservado el celo del Señor y adorado fielmente a Dios, creador de todas las cosas.

Amen.

Oh 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.

Perhaps

Perhaps you sent a lovely card
Or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece,
If so, we saw it there.

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words
As any friends could say,
Perhaps you were not there at all,
Just thought of us this day.

Whatever you did, whatever your part,
We prayerfully thank you for consoling our hearts.

O Gentlest Heart

"We have loved him during life; let us not abandon him, until we have conducted him by our prayers into the house of the Lord." St. Ambrose
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 judgement but let some drops of Thy Precious Blood fall upon the devouring flames, and do Thou O Merciful Saviour send Thy Angels to conduct him 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

Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord! and let perpetual light shine upon him. Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on him. Immaculate Heart of Mary, pray for him. St. Joseph friend of the Sacred Heart, Pray for him.

Poem for he Living

When I am dead,
cry for me a little.
Think of me sometimes,
but not too much.
It is not good for you, or your wife
or your husband, or your children
to allow your thoughts to dwell
too long on the dead.
Think of me now and again as I was
in life at some moment which it
is pleasant to recall.
But not too long.
Leave me in peace as I shall
leave you, too, in peace.

While you live, let your thoughts
be with the living.

Prayer at the Crucifix

LOOK down upon me,
good and gentle
Jesus while before Your face I
humbly kneel and beseech You to fix
deep in my heart lively sentiments
of faith, hope, and charity, true
contrition for my sins, and a firm
purpose of amendment. While I
contemplate, with great love and
tender pity, Your five most precious
wounds. Pondering over them within
me and calling to mind the words
which David, Your prophet, said of
You, my Jesus: "They have pierced
my hands and my feet, they have
numbered all my bones".

Amen.

Psalm 121

lift up my eyes to the mountains—
where does my help come from?
My help comes from the LORD,
the Maker of heaven and
earth.
He will not let your foot slip—
he who watches over you will not slumber;
Indeed, he who watches over Israel
will neither slumber nor
sleep.
The LORD watches over you—
the LORD is your shade at your right hand;
the sun will not harm you by day,
nor the moon by night.
The LORD will keep you from all harm—
he will watch over your life;
the LORD will watch over your coming and going
both now and forevermore.

Prayer For 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.

Prayer for the Faithful Departed
(From the Mass for the Dead)

Psalm 23

Jehová es mi pastor;nada me faltará.
En lugares de delicados pastos me
hará descansar; Juanto a aguas de
reposo me pastoreará. Confortará mi
alma; Me guiará por sendas de
justicia pro amor de su nombre.
Aunwue ande en valle de sombra de
muerta. No temeré mal alguno porque
tú estás conmigo; Tu vara y tu
cayado me infundirán aliento.
Aderezas mesa delante de mi en pres-
encia de mis angustiadores; Unges mi
cabeza con aceite; mi copa está reb-
osando. Ciertamente el bien y la
misericordia me seguirán todos los
dias de mi vida. Y en las casa del
Jehová moraré por largos dias.

Priest Prayer

God, who amo
ngst Thy Apostolic
priests has raised up Thy servant,
to the dignity of a priest, grant,
we beseech Thee, that He may also be
admitted in heaven to their ever-
lasting fellowship, through Jesus
Christ, our Lord. Amen.
Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord.
And let perpetual light shine upon
him. May he rest in peace. Amen.

Remember Me

Remember me and smile at the
things we've done and songs
we've sung and the times we
danced and laughed.
Do not think of me in sadness for
my spirit belongs to the good and
happy times, the love
and joy we have shared.
Remember me with love-which will
always bring a smile

Priez Dieu Pour Elle

"
Priez - Dieu - Pour - Elle
Seigneur, prêtez l'oreille aux
prières, par lesquelles nous
conjurons humblement votre mis-
éricorde, de placer dans de la
lumière l'âme de vote servante,
que vous avez fait sortir de ce
monde er d'ordonner qu'elle soit
associée á la gloire de vos saints.
Par Jesus - Christ, notre seigneur
ainsi soit il
Jesus - Marie - Joseph

Remember me with Laughter

.Remember me with laughter,
And not with grieving tears.
Remember me with happiness ,
When you look back over the years.
Remember me with loving thoughts,
That show me how much you care.
Remember me forever, and
life will never end.
Keep alive my memory,
And we'll never have to part.
For when you feel you need me,
I'll be there in side your heart.

Sadly missed by her children and their fami-
lies

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.

St. Augustine

Watch thou, dear Lord,
with those who wake,
or watch, or weep tonight
and give your angels charge
over those who sleep.

Tend your sick ones,
O Lord Christ,
rest your weary ones,
pity your dying ones,
pity your afflicted ones,
and all for your love's sake!

St. Augustine

Roman Ritual

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 ever lasting. Amen.
(Roman Ritual)

May the Souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
Amen.

St. Joseph Memorare

Remember, O most pure spouse of the Virgin Mary, St. Joseph, my beloved patron, that never has it been heard that anyone sought your aid without being comforted. Inspired by this confidence, I come to you and fevently command myself to you. Despise not my petition, dear foster father of our Redeemer, but graciously accept it.

Amen.

St. Joseph, Foster Father of our Lord and Protector of our Church.

Romans 14:7-8

None of us lives unto himself,
and none of us dies to himself.

If we live, we live to the Lord,
and if we die, we die to the Lord

So then whether we live or
whether we die, we are the Lord's.

Romans 14:7-8

St. Anne
O Glorious St. Anne, thou art filled with compassion for those who invoke thee and with love for those who suffer! Heavily laden with the weight of my troubles, I therefore cast myself at thy feet and humbly beg of thee to take under thy special protection the present affair which I recommend to thee. Vouchsafe to recommend it to thy Daughter, the Blessed Virgin Mary, and lay it before the throne of Jesus, so that He may bring it to a happy issue. Cease not to intercede for me until my request is granted. Above all obtain for me the grace of one day to behold my God face to face, and with thee and Mary and the saints to praise and bless Him for all Eternity. Amen.

Safely Home

I am home in heaven, dear ones;
Oh, so happy and so
bright! There is perfect joy
and beauty In this everlasting
light. All the pain and grief is over,
Every restless tossing
passed; I am now at peace forever,
Safely home in heaven
at last. Did you wonder I so calmly
Trode the valley of the
shade? Oh! but Jesus' love illumined
Every dark and
fearful glade. And He came
Himself to meet me
In that way so hard to tread;
And with Jesus' arm to lean
on, Could I have one doubt or dread?
Then you must not
grieve so sorely, For I love you dearly still;
Try to look beyond earth's shadows,
Pray to trust our Father's Will.
There is work still waiting for you,
So you must not idly
stand; Do it now; while life
remaineth-You shall rest in
Jesus' land. When that work
is all completed,
He will gently call you home;
Oh, the rapture of that
meeting, Oh, the joy to see you come!

St. Anthony

O glorious St. Anthony, safe refuge of the afflicted and distressed, who by miraculous revelation has directed all those who seek aid to come to Thy altar with the promise that who-soever visits it for nine consecutive Tuesdays, and there piously invokes thee, will feel the power of the intercession. I, a poor sinner, encouraged by this promise, come to thee. O powerfil Saint, and with a firm hope I implore thy aid, thy protection, thy counsel and thy blessing. Obtain for me, I beseech thee my request in this necessity. But if it should be opposed to the Will of God and the welfare of my soul, obtain for me such other graces as shall be conducive to my salvation. Through Christ our Lord.

St. Francis

St. Christopher

Dear Saint Christopher,
 protect me today
 in all my travels
 along the road's way.
 Give your warning sign
 if danger is near
 so that I may stop
 while the path is clear.
 Be at my window
 and direct me through
 when the vision blurs
 From out of the blue.
 Carry me safely
 to my destined place,
 like you carried Christ
 in your close embrace.
 Amen.

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.

Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi

Saint John Neumann,

Your ardent desire to bring all
 souls to Christ impelled you to
 leave home and country. Teach us to
 live worthily in the Spirit of our
 baptism, which makes us children of
 the one heavenly Father.
 And brothers and sisters of Jesus
 Christ, the first-born of the family
 of God. Obtain for us that complete
 dedication to the needy, the weak,
 the afflicted and the abandoned,
 which so characterized your life.
 Help us to persevere in the dif-
 ficult and, at times, painful paths
 of duty. May death find us on the
 sure road to our Father's house with
 the light of living faith in our
 hearts. Amen.

St. Jude

St. JUDE, glorious Apostle, faithful
 servant and friend of Jesus, the
 name of the traitor has caused you
 to be forgotten by many, but the
 true Church invokes you universally
 as the Patron of things despaired
 of; pray for me, who am so miserable
 pray for me, that finally I may
 receive the consolations and the
 succor of Heaven in all my necessi-
 ties, tribulations and sufferings,
 particularly (make your request here)
 and I may bless God with the Elect
 throughout Eternity. Amen.

St. Jude, Apostle, martyr and
 relative of our Lord Jesus Christ,
 of Mary and of Joseph, intercede
 for us.

St. Patrick

St. Michael the Archangel,

Defend us in battle
 Be our protection against the
 wickedness and snares of the
 devil;
 May God rebuke him, we humbly pray;
 And do thou, O Prince of the
 heavenly house,
 By the power of God, thrust into
 hell
 Satan and all evil spirits
 Who wander through the world
 For the ruin of souls.
 Amen.

O great Apostle of Ireland,
 glorious St. Patrick, to whom
 under God, so many are indebted for
 the most precious of all treasures,
 the great gift of Faith,
 receive our fervant thanks for the
 zeal and charity which have been to
 thousands the source of blessings
 so invaluable.

Ask for all who dwell in this land
 and the land of thy labors, the
 precious light of Faith, and beg for
 us on whom its glorious rays have
 long since beamed, the grace to
 regulate our lives by its
 sacred maxims.

St. Patrick

St. Pucci (Her)

We seem to give Her back to you, O
 Lord, who gave Her to us. Yet as You
 did not lose Her in giving, so we do
 not lose Her by His return. Not as
 the world gives, do you give O Lover
 of souls. What you give you do not
 take away, for what is yours is ours
 also if we are Yours. And life is
 eternal and love is immortal and
 death is only an horizon and an hor-
 izon is nothing but the limit of our
 sight. Lift us up, strong son of God
 that we may see further; cleanse our
 eyes that we may see more clearly;
 draw us closer to yourself that we
 may know ourselves to be nearer to
 our loved ones who are with you. And
 while you prepare a place for us,
 prepare us also for that happy place
 that where you are we may be also.

St. Pucci (Him)

We seem to give Him back to you, O
 Lord, who gave Him to us. Yet as You
 did not lose Him in giving, so we do
 not lose Him by His return. Not as
 the world gives, do you give O Lover
 of souls. What you give you do not
 take away, for what is yours is ours
 also if we are Yours. And life is
 eternal and love is immortal and
 death is only an horizon and an hor-
 izon is nothing but the limit of our
 sight. Lift us up, strong son of God
 that we may see further; cleanse our
 eyes that we may see more clearly;
 draw us closer to yourself that we
 may know ourselves to be nearer to
 our loved ones who are with you. And
 while you prepare a place for us,
 prepare us also for that happy place
 that where you are we may be also.

Prayer to Saint Rita

O God, in your infinite mercy you
looked with love on
your faithful
servant Rita and
granted through her
intercession that which is
Beyond the power of mankind
and the wisdom
of this world. Through that love
which bound St. Rita to you turn to
us in mercy and aid
us in our difficulties.
Grant that all may
come to know that
you alone are the reward of the
humble, the protection of the
abandoned, and the strength of all
those who trust in you.

St. Theresa

O little flower of Jesus,
Ever consoling troubled souls
with Heavenly Graces,
In your unfailing intercession
I place my confident trust.
From the Heart of our Blessed
Savior petition these Blessings
of which I stand in greatest need.
Shower upon me your promised Roses
of Virtue and Grace, dear
St. Therese, so that swiftly
advancing in sanctity and in
perfect love of neighbor, I may
someday receive the
Crown of Life Eternal.
Amen.

Dominus Vobiscum

St. Joseph Memorare

Remember, O most pure spouse of the
Virgin Mary, St. Joseph, my beloved
patron, that never has it been heard that
anyone sought your aid without being
comforted. Inspired by this confidence,
I come to you and fervently command
myself to you. Despise not my petition,
dear foster father of our Redeemer, but
graciously accept it.

Amen.

St. Joseph, Foster Father of our Lord
and Protector of our Church.

STORMS BRING OUT THE EAGLES

I say to myself as threatening clouds hover-
Don't fold up your wings and run for cover,
But, like the eagle, spread wide your wings
And soar far above the troubles life brings.
For the eagle knows that the higher she flies
The more tranquil and brighter become the skies.
There is nothing in life God ever asks us to bear
That we can't soar above on the wings of prayer.
And in looking back over the storm you passed
through, You'll find you gained strength and new
courage, too. For in facing life's storms with an
eagles wings,
You can fly above earth's small petty things.

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 Hand of God

Though today, you walk in sorrow
You will not be alone
There is One whose loving wisdom
Is far greater than our own
Put your trusting hand in His
As a little child would do
And He like a loving father
Will guide and comfort you!

Day by day, there will come to you
New faith, new hope, new light
You'll find that stars unseen by day
Shine through the darkest night
And though your heart is longing
For the dear one who's at rest
You'll know before the journey's end
That God's dear ways are best!

Jessie Home Fair-weather

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.

Sunny Skies

All sunny skies would be
too bright,
All morning hours mean
too much light,
All laughing days
too gay a strain;
There must be clouds,
and night, and rain,
And shut-in days,
to make us see
The beauty of life's tapestry.

The Magic of Mother

There's magic in a Mother's touch
and sunshine in her smile.
There's love in everthing she does
to make our lives worthwhile.
We can find both hope
and courage
Just by looking in her eyes.
Her laughter is a source of joy,
Her words are warm and wise.
There is a kindness
and compassion
to be found in her embrace
and we see the light of heaven
shining from a Mother'

Time is not measured

Time is not measured
by the years that you live
But by the deeds that you do
and the joy that you give -
And each day as it comes
brings a chance to each one
To love to the fullest,
leaving nothing undone
That would brighten the life
or lighten the load
Of some weary traveler
lost on life's road -
So what does it matter
how long we may live
If as long as we live
we unselfishly give.

The Precious Gift

One gift, above all others
God gives to us to treasure
One that knows no time, no place
And one gold cannot measure.

The precious, poignant, tender gift
Of Memory --- that will keep
Our dear ones ever in our hearts
Although God gives them sleep.

It brings back long remembered
things
A song, a word, a smile
And our world's a better place
- - - because
We had them for awhile!

Tiny Angels

Tiny Angels rest your wings
sit with me for awhile.
How I long to hold your hand,
And see your tender smile.
Tiny Angel, look at me,
I want this image clear....
That I will forget your precious face
Is my biggest fear.
Tiny Angel can you tell me,
Why you have gone away?
You weren't here for very long....
Why is it, you couldn't stay?
Tiny Angel shook his head,
"These things I do not know....
But I do know that you love me,
And that I love you so".

(Author unknown)

The Serenity

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.

To one in Sorrow

Let me come in where you
are weeping, friend,
And let me take your hand.
I, who have known a sorrow
such as yours,
Can understand.
Let me come in -- I would be
very still
Beside you in your grief;
I would not bid you cease
your weeping, friend,
Tears bring relief.
Let me come in -- I would only
breathe a prayer,
And hold your hand,
For I have known a sorrow such
as yours, and understand.
Grace Noll Crowell

Thy Faithful People

For Thy faithful people, O
Lord, life is changed, and when
the house of this life on earth
is gone, an eternal home is
prepared. With them, O Lord
let us be united, knowing that
neither death nor life can
separate us from Thy love.

Too Little Time

I still find each day too short for
all the thoughts
I want to think,
all the walks
I want to take,
all the books
I want to read, and
all the friends
I want to see.

The longer I live the more my mind
dwells upon the beauty and the
wonder of the world.

John Burroughs

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.

What is life without

What is life without a mother?
All things this world may send,
But when we lost our darling mother,
We lost our dearest friend.

Loving and kind in all your ways,
Upright and just to the end of your
days:
Sincere and true, in your heart and
mind:
Beautiful memories, you left behind.

However long our lives may last,
Whatever lands we view,
Whatever joy or grief be ours,
We will always think of you.

We Give Them Back

We give her back to you, O Lord,
who first gave her to us; yet as
you did not lose her in the giving,
so we do not lose her by her
return . . .

For what is yours is ours also,
if we belong to you.
Love is unending, and the bound-
ary 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 more 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 loved for
evermore.

When Curtain Falls

When through our tears of sorrow

we see a curtain fall,

And know a dearly-loved one

has gone beyond our call,

We must have faith and confidence

in God and in His way,

For He will raise the curtain

on a fairer scene some day.

Author Unknown

We Thought of You

We thought of You today, And that
was nothing new. We thought of
you yesterday, And we will
tomorrow too. We think of you in
silence, And make no outward
show. For what it meant to
lose you. No one will ever know.
You were gone before we
knew it. And only God knows why.
Your golden heart stopped
beating, Your tender heart's at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove
to us He only takes the best.
It's lonely here without you,
We miss you more each day.
Life is not the same for us
Since you were called away.
Each time we see your picture,
You seem to smile and say
Don't cry, I'm only sleeping
We'll be together again some day.

When I Must Leave

When I must leave you for a little
while -- please do not grieve and
shed wild tears and hug your sorrow
to you through the years,
But start out bravely with a gallant smile:
And for my sake and in my name live
on and do all things the same,
Feed not your loneliness on empty days,
But fill each waking hour in useful
ways, Reach out your hand in comfort
and in cheer and I in turn will com-
fort you and hold you near;

And never, never be afraid to die,
For I am waiting for you in the sky.

We Would Not

WE WOULD not have you lack
understanding concerning those in
the sleep of death, lest you yield
to grief like others, who have
no hope. For if we believe
that Jesus died and yet rose,
so also will God bring forth with
him those who have fallen asleep
believing in Jesus.

When You Think of Me

When you think of me-

Remember me and smile at the
things we've done, the songs we've
sung and the times we
danced and laughed.
Do not think of me in saddens for
my spirit belongs to the good
and happy times, the love and
joy we have shared.
Remember me with love
which will always bring a smile.

Wings

The wings I see
Are tinged with gold
Time is endless
Or so I'm told
Feathery white
In my heart
I know you care
Over your shoulder
here we are
Dtsing close
Never far
Wrap me up
Envelope
mel need you
Angel
Can't you see?
Sheild me now
Within your wing
Song of joy
We'll always sing
Hold me tight
And take me high
You belong to me
In my sky
Protect and love
And nurture
Me I need you
Angel
Can't you see

Your Gentle Smile

Your gentle face and patient smile
With sadness we recall.
You had a kindly word for each
And died beloved by all.
The voice is mute and stilled the heart,
That loved us well and true,
Ah, bitter was the trial to part
From one so good as you.
You are not forgotten
loved one
Nor will you ever be
As long as life and memory last
We will remember thee.
We miss you now, our hearts are sore,
As time goes by, we miss you more,
Your loving smile, your gentle face,
No one can fill your vacant place.

Wings Against Sun

Forever earthbound are my feet,
Upon the rocky road ahead,
But high among the clouds,
my thoughts,
And so my heart is comforted.
And if one shoulder aches, I shift
The burden to the other side,
Remembering the times I've laughed,
And not the ones in which
I've cried.
Too short indeed these
precious years,
To let a dream die needlessly,
Beyond tomorrow there awaits
A time and place designed for me,
And old hopes rising one by one,
Are golden wings against the sun!

Grace E. Easley

We Watched Her Suffer

We watched her suffer day by day
It caused us bitter grief
To see her slowly pine away
and could not give relief
The blow was great-the shock severe
We little thought the end was near
And only those who have lost can tell
The pain of parting without farewell
Nothing can ever take away
The love a heart holds dear
Fond memories linger every day
Remembrances kep her near
Her weary hours and days of pain
Her troubled nights are passed
And in our aching hearts we know
She has found sweet rest at last

You can only have one mother

You can only have one mother
Patient kind and true;
No other friend in all the world,
Will be the same as you.

When other friends forsake you,
To mother you will return,
For all her loving kindness
She asks nothing in return.

As we look upon her picture,
Sweet memories we recall,
Of a face so full of sunshine,
And a smile for one and all.

Sweet Jesus, take this message,
To our dear mother up above;
Tell her how we miss her,
And give her all our love.

Mourners Kaddash
isgadal v'yiskadash sh'mei rabbaw (Amen)
B'allmaw dee v'raw chir'usei
v'yamilch malchusei, b'chayeichon,
uv'yomeichon,
uv'chayei d'chol beis yisroel,
ba'agawlaw u'vizman kawriv, v'imru: Amen.
(Cong: Amen. Y'hei sh'mei rabbaw m'vavrach
l'allam u'l'allmei allmayaw)
Y'hei sh'mei rabbaw m'vavrach
l'allam u'l'allmei allmayaw.
Yis'bawrach, v'yishtabach, v'yispaw'ar,
v'yisromam, v'yis'nasei,
v'yis'hadar, v'yis'aleh, v'yis'halawl
sh'mei d'kudshaw b'rich hu
(Cong. b'rich hu). L'aylaw min kol
birchawsaw v'shirawsaw,
tush'b'chawsaw v'nechemawsaw,
da'ami'rawn b'all'maw, v'imru: Amein
Y'hei shlawmaw rabbaw min sh'mayaw, v'chayim
awleinu v'al kol yisroel, v'imru: Amein
Oseh shawlom bim'ro'mawv, hu ya'aseh
shawlom, awleinu v'al kol yisroel v'imru:
Amein

You Toiled So Hard

You toiled so hard for those you love,
You said goodbye to none,
Your spirit flew before we knew,
Your work on earth was done,
We miss you now our hearts are sore,
As time goes on we miss you more.
Your loving smile, your gentle face;
No one can fill your vacant place.
Your life was love and labor.
Your love for your family true
You did the best for all of us,
We will always remember you.

Mourners Kaddash
Exalted and sanctified is God's
great Name (Amen)
in the world which He has created
according to His will,
and may He establish His
kingdom in your lifetime
and during your days, and within
the life of the entire House of Israel,
speedily and soon; and say, Amen. (Amen)
May His great Name be
blessed forever and for all eternity.
Blessed and praised, glorified
and exalted, extolled
and honored, elevated and lauded be the Name of
the Holy One, blessed be He,
beyond all the blessings and hymns,
praises and consolations
that are uttered in the world;
and say, Amen. (Amen)
May there be great peace from
heaven, and life, for us
and for all Israel; and say, Amen. (Amen)
May He who makes peace in His high places
make peace within us
and for all Israel, and say ye: Amen (Amen)

Lord's Prayer (Spanish)

Padre nuestro que estás en los
cielos Santificado sea tu Nombre-
Venga tu reino Hágase tu voluntad
En la tierra como en el cielo Danos
hoy el pan de este día y perdona
nuestras deudas como nosotros
perdonamos nuestros deudores
y no nos dejes caer en al tentación
sino que líbranos del malo.
Amen

Lord's Prayer Portuguese

Pai nosso, que estais
nos céus, Santificado
seja o Vosso nome.
Venha a nós o Vosso reino.
Seja feita a Vossa vontade,
Assim na terra como no céu.
O pão nosso de cada dia
nos dai hoje.
Perdoai-nos as
nossas ofensas
Assim como nós perdoamos
a quem nos tem ofendido.
Não nos deixeis
cair em tentação,
Mas livrai-nos do mal.
Ámen.

Hail Mary (Spanish)

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.
Amen

Hail Mary Portuguese

Avé Maria, cheia de graça,
o Senhor é convosco.
Bendita sois vós entre as mulheres;
bendito é o fruto do vosso ventre,
Jesus.
Santa Maria, mãe de Deus,
rogai por nós, pecadores,
agora e na hora da nossa morte.
Amen

Lords Prayer's Haitian

Papa nou ki nan sièl la,
Nou mandé pou yo toujou rés-
pékté non ou.
Vi-n tabli gouvènman ou,
pou yo fè volonté ou so latè,
tankou yo fè-l nan sièl la.
Manjé nou bézouin an,
ban nou-l jòdi-a.
Padonnin tout mal nou fè,
minm jan nou padonnin
moun ki fè nou mal.
Pa kité nou nan pozision pou-n
tonbé nan tantasion,
min, délivré nou anba Satan.
[Paské, sé pou ou tout otorité,
tout pouvoua
ak tout louanj, dépi tout tan ak
pou tout tan.]
Amèn

Lord's Prayer Latin .

PATER noster, qui es in caelis,
sanctificetur nomen tuum. Adveniat
regnum tuum. Fiat voluntas tua,
sicut in caelo et in terra. Panem
nostrum quotidianum da nobis
hodie, et dimitte nobis debita nos-
tra sicut et nos dimittimus debitori-
bus nostris. Et ne nos inducas in
tentationem, sed libera nos a malo.
Amen.

Hail Mary Haitian

Mari se pou ou kontan
Ou menm ki plen farè
Granmèt la avèk ou
Li beni ou pase tout fi
E, li bemi Jezu pitit ou fè a
Mari ou sen, ou se manman
Bondye
Nou se pechè
La priyé pou nou jodya
Ak lè nou prèt pou
mouri. Amèn.

Hail Mary (Latin)

Ave Maria, gratia plena,
Dominus tecum,
benedicta tu in mulieribus,
et benedictus fructus ventris tui
Iesus. Sancta Maria mater Dei,
ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
nunc, et in hora mortis nostrae.
Amen