

*Verse 2  
Prayer of Solace*

May Christ support us all  
the day long,  
till 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 His mercy may He  
give us a safe lodging,  
and holy rest and peace at  
the last.

Amen.

*Verse 1*

*The Blessing of St. Francis of Assisi*

The Lord bless you and keep  
you. May He show His face to  
you and have mercy. May He  
turn His countenance to you  
and give you peace. The Lord  
bless you!

*Verse 4  
Serenity Prayer*

God grant me the Serenity to  
accept the things I cannot  
change,  
Courage to change the things  
I can,  
and Wisdom to know the  
difference.

*Verse 7  
Taps*

Day is done, gone the sun,  
from the hills, from the sky.  
All is well, safely rest, safely  
rest, all is well. Fading light  
dims the sight, and a star  
gems the sky, Gleaming  
bright from afar, drawing  
night, falls the night. Dear  
one, rest!

*Verse 10  
Afterglow*

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 behind  
when day is done.

*Helen Loverie Marshall*

*Verse 13*

Those we love must someday  
pass beyond our present  
sight... Must leave us and the  
world we know without their  
radiant light. But we know  
that like a candle their lovely  
light will surely shine to  
brighten up another place  
more perfect... more divine.  
And in the realm of Heaven  
where they shine so warm  
and bright. Our loved ones  
live forevermore in God's  
eternal light.

*Verse 16*

Life is but a stopping place, a  
pause in what's to be, a  
resting place along the road  
to sweet eternity. We all have  
different journeys, different  
paths along the way, we all  
were meant to learn some  
things, but never meant to  
stay. Our destination is a  
place far greater than we  
know, for some, the journey's  
quicker, for some the  
journey's slow. And when the  
journey finally ends, we'll  
claim a great reward, and  
find an everlasting peace,  
together with the Lord.

*Verse 11*

God needed an angel in  
heaven to stand at the  
Savior's feet; His choice  
must be the rarest a lily pure  
and sweet. He gazed upon  
the mighty throng then  
stopped and picked the best,  
our child was His chosen one  
with Jesus she's [he's] now at  
rest.

*Verse 14*

A bouquet of beautiful  
memories, sprayed with a  
million tears, wishing God  
could have spared you, if just  
for a few more years. It does  
not take a special day, for us  
to think of you, each Mass we  
hear, each prayer we say, is  
offered up for you. We cannot  
bring the old days back,  
when we were all together,  
our family chain is broken  
now, but memories live  
forever.

*Verse 17*

If tears could build a  
stairwell and memories were  
a lane, I would walk right up  
to Heaven and bring you  
home again.  
No farewell words were  
spoken, no time to say  
good-bye...  
You were gone before I knew  
it, and only God knows why.

My heart still aches in  
sadness and secret tears still  
flow,  
What it means to lose you  
no one will ever know.

*Verse 12  
Guardian Angel*

Guardian Angel from heaven  
so bright, watching beside  
me to lead me aright, fold thy  
wings round me, and guard  
me with love, softly sing  
songs to me of heaven above.  
Amen.

*Verse 15*

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  
father - a father 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 "father's  
place".

*Verse 18  
An 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,  
The rains fall soft upon your  
fields And until we meet  
again may GOD hold you in  
the palm of HIS hand. Be at  
peace. May the angels lead  
thee into paradise. May the  
martyrs receive thee  
At thy coming and take thee  
To the holy city. May the  
choirs of angels  
Receive thee and mayest thou  
Have rest everlasting.  
Amen.

Verse 19

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.

Verse 20  
*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.

Verse 21

When you're alone with Jesus  
And he sweetly smiles on  
thee,

Will you gently whisper to  
Him

A little prayer for me?  
And when I'm alone with  
Jesus

And all else is hid from view,  
I'll gently drop into His  
Sacred Heart  
A little prayer for you.

Verse 25

Our Lady of Guadalupe,  
mystical rose. Since you are  
The ever-Virgin Mary and  
Mother of the true God,

obtain for us from your holy

Son the grace of a firm and  
a sure hope. In the midst of  
our anguish, struggle, and

distress, defend us from the  
power of the enemy, and at  
the hour of our death receive  
our soul in Heaven. Amen

Verse 26

There comes a time for all  
of us when we must say  
good-bye,  
But faith and hope and love  
and trust can never, never  
die.

Although the curtain falls at  
last is that a cause to grieve?

The future's fairer than the  
past if only we believe  
And trust in God's eternal  
care--

So when the Master calls  
let's say that life is still more  
fair although the curtain  
falls.

Verse 27  
*Broken Chain*

We little knew that morning  
that God was going to call  
your name. In life we loved  
you dearly, in death we do the  
same. If broke our hearts to  
lose you, you did not 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 by 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.

Ron Tammer

Verse 22

Be at peace.  
May the angels lead thee into  
paradise.

May the martyrs receive thee  
At thy coming and take thee  
To the holy city.

May the choirs of angels  
Receive thee and mayest thou  
Have rest everlasting.  
Amen.

Verse 23

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.

Verse 24

Another leaf has fallen,  
another soul has gone.  
But still we have God's  
promises, in every robin's  
song.

For he is in His heaven, and  
though He takes away, He  
always leaves to mortals, the  
bright sun's kindly ray.

He leaves the fragrant  
blossoms, and lovely forest,  
green.  
And gives us new found  
comfort, when we on Him  
will lean.

Verse 28

*Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi*

Lord, make me an instru-  
ment of Your peace; where  
there is hatred, let me sow  
Love; where there is injury,  
pardon; where there is  
doubt, faith; where there is  
despair, hope; where there is  
darkness, light; and where  
there is sadness, joy. O  
Divine Master, grant that I  
may not so much seek to be  
consoled as to console; to be  
understood as to understand;  
to be loved, as to love; for it is  
in giving that we receive; it is  
in pardoning that we are  
pardoned; and it is in dying  
that we are born to eternal  
life.

Verse 29

*Memorare*

Remember,  
O most gracious  
Virgin Mary,  
that never was it known  
that anyone who fled to thy  
protection, implored thy  
help, or sought thine  
intercession was left  
unaided.

Inspired by this confidence,  
I fly unto thee,  
O Virgin of virgins,  
my mother;  
to thee do I come,  
before thee I stand,  
sinful and sorrowful.  
O Mother of the  
Word Incarnate,  
despise not my  
petitions, but in thy mercy  
hear and answer me.  
Amen.

Verse 30

*Mother*

You can only have one  
mother patient kind and  
true; no other friend in all the  
world, will be the same to  
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.