



Poems

Poems

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1. A Baby's Prayer

Dear Lord, I am so little, still,
I'm not sure why I'm here.
I know I am a child of Yours;
That much is all that's clear.

I do not have the words, as yet,
To tell these ones nearby
That I'm homesick
For Your Presence, Lord,
And so, sometimes I cry

For I'm so lately come from You
To tarry here awhile
That Heaven's light
Still clings around
The corners of my smile.

Give them eyes to see it, Lord;
Bless them as they do
And help them raise me knowing
I'm a precious trust from you.

3. A Country Graveyard

A country graveyard is a place of peace;
Don't worry when you leave your loved one there,
Serene and tranquil ~ quietly to sleep,
And rest, secure, in God's eternal care.

The headstones gleaming whitely in the sun,
Are heralding a message from the dead,
"We, here, are finished with all worldly pain ~
Our burdens gone ~ a loving God ahead."

Oh, such a quiet hangs about the place.
We know God's presence hovers over all,
And says, "Don't be afraid ~ I'm here,
With waiting arms ~ so never fear My call."

When you walk there on some pleasant future day
Amongst the graves, where gentle zephyrs blow,
You'll think of how your loved one calmly sleeps;
The last traces of your grief will finally go.

- Mildred Keating

2. A Child Loaned

"I'll lend you for a little time, a child of mine," He said,
"For you to love the while he lives, and mourn when he is dead.
It may be six or seven years, or twenty-two or three;
But will you, till I call him back, take care of him for me?"

He'll bring his charm to gladden you, and should his stay be brief,
You'll have his lovely memories as solace for your grief.
I cannot promise he will stay, since all from earth return,
But there are lessons taught down there I want this child to learn.
I've looked the wide world over in search for teachers true.
And from the throngs that crowd life's lanes, I have selected you.

"Now will you give him all your love, nor think the labour vain,
Nor hate Me when I come to call, to take him back again?"
I fancied that I heard them say, 'Dear Lord, Thy will be done.'
For all the joy Thy child shall 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 will ever grateful stay.
But should your angels call for him
much sooner than we planned,
We'll brave the bitter grief that comes, and try to understand."

4. A Golden Heart

"Golden heart has stopped beating,
Two working hands at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the best.
When the days are sad and lonely,
And everything goes wrong,
We seem to hear you whisper,
"Cheer up and carry on".
Each time we see your picture,
You seem to smile and say,
"Don't cry, I'm only sleeping,
And we'll meet again someday".
God saw you getting tired,
And the cure was not to be,
He wrapped you in His loving arms,
And whispered, "Come with Me".
You suffered much in silence,
Your spirit did not bend,
You faced your pain with courage,
Until the very end.
You tried so hard to stay with us,
Your fight was all in vain,
God took you to His loving home,
And freed you from all your pain.
You didn't deserve what you went through,
And so He gave you rest,
Never does a day go by,
We do not think of you".

5. A Light From Our Household Is Gone

A light from our household is gone
A voice we loved is stilled.
A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled.
Some may think you are forgotten
Though on earth you are no more;
But in memory you are with us
As you always were before.

6. A Mother's Muse

In the springtime of my life
I wished summer to be nigh
Now that I've reached the winter of my life
I wonder how the seasons have flown
so quickly by.

A Son's Answer

You spoke of how the years had swiftly flown
Now spring to summer magically had grown
How then you'd reached the winter of your life
And looking back across the joy and strife
You wondered if it all was done in vain
This life that brought you happiness and pain
There is a fact which first must be made clear
That God made seasons four within the year
And of these four you've mentioned only three
Which is the most surprising thing to me
Because that one you've failed to bring to ear
Is that which best describes your time of year
I'm sure you'll find it easy to recall
That autumn time's the loveliest of all
Now history books may never hold your name
And in the world you may never know fame
But in our hearts you hold the highest place
And have our love, which time can not erase.

7. A Precious One From Us Has Gone

A precious one from us has gone
A voice we loved is stilled
A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled.
We miss the sunshine of her face
Her fond and loving care
Our home is dark without you mother
We miss you everywhere
God in His wisdom has recalled
The boon His love had given
And though the body moulders here
The soul is safe in Heaven.

8. A Wonderful Mother

A wonderful mother, woman and aid,
One who was better God never made;
A wonderful worker, so loyal and true,
One in a million – that mother was you.
Just in your judgment, always right;
Honest and liberal, ever upright;
Loved by your friends and all whom you knew
Our wonderful mother – that mother was you.

9. ABOU BEN ADHEM

Abou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase!)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,
And saw, within the moonlight in his room,
Making it rich, and like a lily in bloom,
An angel writing in a book of gold;---
Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold,
And to the Presence in the room he said,
"What writest thou?"---The vision raised its head,
And with a look made all of sweet accord,
Answered, "The names of those who love the Lord."
"And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay, not so,"
Replied the Angel. Abou spoke more low,
But cheerily still; and said, "I pray thee, then,
Write me as one that loves his fellow-men."
The angel wrote, and vanished. The next night
It came again with a great wakening light,
And showed the names whom love of God had blessed,
And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.

- Leigh Hunt

11. After Glow

I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an after glow
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 leave when life is done.

10. Achievement

To have lived well
laughed often and loved much;
To have gained the respect
of intelligent men
and the love of children;
To have filled a niche
and accomplished a task;
To have left the world better
whether by an improved poppy,
a perfect poem or a rescued soul;
to have appreciated earth's beauty
and not failed to express it;
To have looked for the best in others,
and to have given the best of yourself,
That is achievement.

12. Always So Good

Always so good, unselfish and kind.
Few on this earth her equal we find.
Honorable and upright in all her ways,
Loyal and true to the end of her days.
You are not forgotten, dear mother.

Always So Good

Always so good, unselfish and kind
None on this earth your equal I'll find.
Honorable and true in all your ways,
Loving and faithful to the end of your days,
Honest and liberal, ever upright,
Just in your judgment, always right;
Loved by your friends and all whom you knew,
One in a million, that husband was you.
A loving father, tender and kind,
What beautiful memories you left behind.

13. 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.

Colleen Corah Hitchcock

15. Beyond the Shadows

There is life beyond the shadows;
There is hope beyond the veil;
Though the heart strings nearly sever,
God's great wisdom ne'er will fail.

There is life beyond the shadows;
There is hope beyond the grave;
Though the ties of earth may sever,
God alone our souls can save.

Though the heart at times seems doubting
And the soul is filled with fear,
Yet the word of God's eternal;
He alone has placed us here.

Many hearts have been shattered,
But life's mission cannot fail;
There is life beyond the shadows;
There is hope beyond the veil.

14. Away

I cannot say, and I will not say
That he is dead. He is just away!
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand
He has wandered into an unknown land
And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be, since he lingers there.
And you - oh you, who the wildest yearn
For the old time step and the glad return -
Think of him faring on, as dear
In the love of There as the love of Here;
And loyal still, as he gave the blows
Of his warrior-strength to his country's foes -
Mild and gentle, as he was brave,
When the sweetest love of his life he gave
To simple things; where the violets grew
Blue as the eyes they were likened to,
The touches of his hands have strayed
As reverently as his lips have prayed;
When the little brown thrush that harshly chirred
Was as dear to him as the mocking bird;
And he pitied as much as a man in pain
A writhing honey-bee wet with rain.
Think of him still as the same, I say;
He is not dead - he is just - away!

16. Butt Prints In The Sand

One night I had a wondrous dream,
One set of footprints there were seen.
The footprints of my precious Lord,
But mine were not along the shore.
But then some stranger prints appeared,
And I asked the Lord, "What have we here?
Those prints are large and round and neat,
But Lord, they are too big for feet."
"My child," He said in somber tones,
"For miles I carried you alone.
I challenged you to walk in faith,
But you refused and made Me wait.
You disobeyed, you would not grow,
The walk of faith, you would not know,
So I got tired, I got fed up,
And there I dropped you on your butt."
Because in life, there comes a time,
When one must fight, and one must climb,
When one must rise and take a stand,
Or leave their butt prints in the sand.

17. Bygone Days

We think of bygone days
When we were all together
The family chain is broken now
But memories live forever.
To us he has not gone away
Nor has he travelled far
Just entered God's eternal home
And left the gate ajar.
Yesterday is history
Tomorrow is a mystery
Today is a gift . . .
That is why it is called the "present"

19. Children-Miscellaneous Biblical Verses

Suffer the little children to come unto me,
and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of
God.

Mark 10:14

And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts,
in that day when I make up my jewels.

Malachi 3:17

Their angels do always behold the face of my
Father which is in heaven.

Matthew 18:10

It is not the will of your Father which is in heaven,
that one of these little ones should perish.

Matthew 18:14

18. Cancer

Cancer is so limited...
It cannot cripple love,
It cannot shatter hope,
It cannot corrode faith,
It cannot eat away peace,
It cannot destroy confidence,
It cannot kill friendship,
It cannot shut out memories,
It cannot silence courage,
It cannot invade the soul,
It cannot reduce eternal life,
It cannot quench the spirit,
It cannot lessen the power of the resurrection.

Why must I bear this pain? I cannot tell;
I only know my Lord does all things well.
And so I trust in God, my all in all,
For he will bring me through, what'er befall.

**Our greatest enemy is not disease...
but despair.**

20. Come Not Where I Have Lain Me Down To Rest

Come not where I have lain me down to rest
To heap bright flowers above me where I sleep,
I shall not feel the blossoms on my breast,
I shall not know the sorrowing days you keep.

But thinking kindly, tenderly of me,
Go forth to cheer and comfort earth's despair;
Find some poor aching heart and tenderly
Lay your garlands there.

The grasses will grow green above my breast,
The birds will sing the songs I loved of old.
No words, no deeds, no flowers can make my rest
More sweet, more peaceful in the silent mould.

But oh! the beating hearts that ache and pine
For love so fondly lavished on the dead,
Think not to help this pulseless heart of mine,
Help those who live instead.

21. Cowboy Prayer

Heavenly Father, we pause mindful of the many
 blessings
 you have bestowed upon us.
We ask that you be with us at this Rodeo;
and we pray that you will guide us in the
 arena of life.
We don't ask for special favours, we don't
ask to draw around a chute fighting horse or to never
 break and barrier;
nor do we ask for all day light runs; or not to draw a
 steer that won't lay.
Help us Lord to live our lives in such a manner that
when we make that last inevitable ride to the country
 up there.
Where the grass grows lush green and stirrup high
 and the water runs cool clear and deep.
That you as our last Judge will tell us that our entry
 fees are paid.

23. Crossing The Bar

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for 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 crost the bar.

22. Chuck Wagon Prayer

Here we are again today
Risking our lives for very little pay ---
But it's the life we choose
And the life we shall live,
And Lord we don't ask anyone to give.
But we just want to Thank You
For the many trouble free miles we travel each year;
Up and down the highways and dusty old roads
 Knowing that you're near,
Now, we ain't always been straight,
 Or taken a religious stand,
But when we crawl upon the seat of that wagon
 There's someone we truly believe in
 And you're the Man.
And when we turn them barrels
 And she lifts up on two,
I sometimes hear a little voice saying,
 "Don't worry son, 'cause I'm in here too."
In the past you have taken a few drivers
And a few outriders, even the odd child or two;
But really, Lord, no one has really ever blamed you.
So we don't ask that you take us to Heaven,
 Or never run in stormy weather,
 But when it's all over
And you gather us into your might Kingdom Come
 Would you please keep us
 All together.
 Amen.
by Ron David.

24. Do Not Stand

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 mornings 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.

25. Don't Grieve For Me

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 peace at 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 time of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow
My life's been full: I've savoured 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!

27. Eternal Goodness

I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise;
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

And if my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruised reed He will not break,
But strengthen and sustain.

And so, beside the silent sea,
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care...

John G. Whittier

26. Each Life That Touches Ours For Good

Each life that touches ours for good
Reflects thine own great mercy, Lord;
Thou sendest blessings from above
Thru words and deeds of those who love.

What greater gift dost thou bestow,
What greater goodness can we know
Than Christ-like friends, whose gentle ways
Strengthen our faith, enrich our days.

When such a friend from us departs,
We hold forever in our hearts
A sweet and hallowed memory,
Bringing us nearer, Lord, to thee.

For worthy friends whose lives proclaim
Devotion to the Saviour's name.
Who bless our days with peace and love,
We praise thy goodness, Lord above.

28. Farmer's Creed

I believe a man's greatest possession is his dignity
and that no calling bestows this more abundantly than farming.

I believe hard work and honest sweat are the
building blocks of a person's character.

I believe that farming, despite its hardships and disappointments, is the most honest
and honorable way a man can spend his days on this earth.

I believe farming nurtures the close family
ties that make life rich in ways money can't buy.

I believe my children are learning values that
will last a lifetime and can be learned in no other way.

I believe farming provides education for life and that
no other occupation teaches so much about birth,
growth, and maturity in such a variety of ways.

I believe many of the best things in life are indeed
free: the splendor of a sunrise, the rapture of wide
open spaces, the exhilarating sight of your land greening each spring.

I believe that true happiness comes from watching your crops
ripen in the field, your children grow tall in the sun, your whole family feel
the pride that springs from their shared experience.

I believe that by my toil I am giving more to the world than I
am taking from it, an honor that does not come to all men.

I believe my life will be measured ultimately by what I have
done for my fellowman, and by this standard I fear no judgment.

I believe when a man grows old and sums up his days,
he should be able to stand tall and feel pride in the life he's lived.

I believe in farming because it makes all this possible

29. Fast As The Rolling Seasons Bring

Fast as the rolling seasons bring
The hour of fate to those we love,
Each pearl that leaves the broken string
Is set in Friendship's crown above...
As narrower grows the earthly chain,
The circle widens in the sky;
These are our treasures that remain
But those are stars that beam on high...

Holmes

30. Father & Brother (Continued)

Gone, dear father, gone forever.
How we'll miss your smiling face.
But you left us to remember,
None on earth can take your place.
A happy home we once enjoyed,
How sweet the memory still.
But death has left a loneliness,
The world can never fill.
Loving and kind in all his ways,
Upright and just to the end of his days.
Sincere and kind in heart and mind.
What a beautiful memory he left behind.

We think of you in silence,
We often speak your name.
But all we have are memories,
And your picture in a frame.
Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same.
As God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.
We pray to God in Heaven,
Please take this message above.
Tell Dad how much we miss him,
And give him all our love.

30. Father or Brother Miscellaneous Versus

What would I give to clasp his hand,
His happy face to see.
To hear his voice and see his smile,
That meant so much to me.
His weary hours and days of pain,
His troubled nights are past.
And in our aching hearts we know,
He has found sweet rest at last.
Those whom we loved go out of sight,
But never out of mind.
They are cherished in the hearts,
Of those they leave behind.
His dear bright eyes and cheerful face,
Are pleasant to recall.
He had a loving word for each,
And died beloved by all.
Death cannot sever the ties that bind,
Our souls through mortal years – they last forever.
In life loved and honoured,
In death loved and remembered.
Sweet to remember him,
Who once was here.
And who, though absent,
Is just as dear.

31. Flanders Fields

In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

33. 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 belonging to him, and the other to the Lord.

When the last scene from 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."

32. Flander's Answer

Oh you who sleep in Flander's fields -
sleep sweet - to rise anew!

We caught the torch you threw, and
holding high, we kept the faith
with those who died.

We cherish, too the poppy red that grows
on fields where valor led; it seems
to signal to the skies that blood
of heroes never dies but lends a
luster to the red of the flower
that blooms above the dead
In Flander's fields.

And now the torch and poppy red,
We wear in honour of our dead.

Fear not that ye have died in naught.
We've learned the lesson that ye taught
In Flander's fields.

34. Forever Young

May the good Lord be with you
Down every road you roam

And may sunshine and happiness

Surround you when you're far from home

And may you grow to be proud, dignified and true

And do unto others as you'd have done to you

Be courageous and be brave

And in my heart you'll always stay

Forever young, forever young, forever young

May good fortune be with you

May your guiding light be strong

Build a stairway to heaven

As a prince or a vagabond

And may you never love in vain

And in my heart you will remain

Forever young, forever young, forever young

Forever young, forever young

And when you finally fly away

I'll be hoping that I served you well

For all the wisdom of a lifetime

No one can ever tell

But whatever road you choose

I'm right behind you, win or lose

Forever young

35. God Bless the Flowers

Like flowers in bloom,
They stretch their faces toward the sunshine,
Toward life.

We see the little buds full of potential.
Before they can open they are plucked,
Taken away from us;
Too soon for full blooms,
But not before beauty is known

We hold the petals as soft memories
To remind us of life.

God bless the flowers in each of our hearts
And nourish them with love.

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And nourish them with love.

36. The Serenity Prayer (Long)

God grant me the serenity
To accept the things I cannot change,
Courage to change the things I can,
And the wisdom to know the difference.
Living one day at a time;
Enjoying one moment at a time;
Accepting hardship as the pathway to peace.
Taking, as He did, this sinful world
As it is, not as I would have it;
Trusting that He will make all things right
If I surrender to His will;
That I may be reasonably happy in this life,
And supremely happy with Him
Forever in the next.

- Reinhold Niebuhr

37. God Hath Not Promised

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 labour,
Light for the way,
Grace for the trials.
Help from above,
Unfailing sympathy,
Undying love...

38. God Looked Around His Garden

God looked around His garden
and found an empty place,
He looked down upon this earth
and saw your tired face,
He put His arms around you and lifted you to rest,
His garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the very 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 tough
and the hills getting hard to climb,
So He closed your weary eyes
And whispered, "Peace be with thine".
But you didn't go alone for part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

39. God Needed an Angel

When Jesus lived upon the earth
So many years ago
He called the children close to Him
Because He loved them so.
And with that tenderness of old,
That same sweet gentle way,
He holds our little loved one
Close within His arms today.
And we'll find comfort in our faith
That in His home above
The God of little children gives
our little one His love
So think of our little darling
Lighthearted and happy and free
Playing in God's promised land
Where there is joy eternally.

-Helen Steiner Rice

41. He Saw the Road

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 never went alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

40. God Saw You Getting Tired

God saw you getting tired,
The cure was not to be.
So He closed His arms around you
And whispered "Come with Me."
You suffered much in silence
Your spirit did not bend
You faced your pain with courage
Until the very end.
You tried so hard to stay with us
Your fight was all in vain
God took you to His loving home
And freed you from all pain.
Never does a day go by
That we don't think of you
A lump forms deep within our chests
And tears begin to flow.
So many times we've needed you
To talk, to share, to laugh
If love could have saved you
You never would have died.

42. Heaven's Very Special Child

"It's time again for another birth,"
Said the Angels to the Lord above;
"This special child will need much love,
His progress may seem very slow,
Accomplishments he may not show.
And he'll require extra care
From the folks he meets down there.
He may not run or laugh or play,
His thought may seem quite far away.
In many ways he won't adapt
And he'll be known as handicapped.
So let's be careful where he's sent,
We want his life to be content.
Please, Lord, find parents who
Will do a special job for You.
They will realize right away
The leading role they're asked to play.
But with this child sent from above
Comes stronger faith and richer love.
And soon they'll know the privilege given
In caring for this gift from heaven.
Their precious charge, so meek and mild
Is Heaven's Very Special Child."

- Author Unknown

43. Highlight

Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed and joined the tumbling mirth
Of sun-split clouds - and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of -
wheeled and soared and swung
High in the sunlit silence. Hovering there
I've chased the shouting wind along and flung
My eager craft through footless halls of air.
Up, up the long delirious burning blue
I've topped the windswept heights with easy grace,
Where never lark, or even eagle flew;
And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.

-John Gillespie Magee, Jr.

44. His Smiling Way

His smiling way and pleasant face
Are a pleasure to recall,
He had a kindly word for each
And died beloved by all.
Someday we hope to meet him,
Someday, we know not when,
To clasp his hand in the better land,
Never to part again.

45. How Do You Live Your Dash?

I read of a man who stood to speak
At the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on her tombstone
From the beginning to the end.
He noted the first date was her birth
And spoke of the following date with tears,
But then he said what mattered most,
Was the dash between those years.
For the dash represented all the time
That she spent alive on earth.
And now only those who loved her
Know what that little line is worth.
For it matters not how much we own;
The cars, the house, the cash;
What matters is how we live and love
And how we spend our dash.
So think about this long and hard.
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left,
That can still be rearranged.
If we could just slow down long enough,
To consider what's true and real,
And always try to understand
The way other people feel.
And be less quick to anger
And show appreciation more
And love the people in our lives
Like we've never loved before.
If we treat each other with respect
And more often wear a smile,
Remembering that this special dash
Might only last awhile.
So when your eulogy's being read
With your life's actions to rehash,
Would you be proud of the things they say
About how you spent your dash?

46. Husband or Son

Calm and peaceful he is sleeping,
Sweetest rest that follows pain.
We who loved him, sadly miss him.
But trust in God to meet again.
You left sweet memories to blossom,
Bearing fruit for the years to come.
In the lives of those who loved you,
Precious memories of days that are gone.
I have only your memory dear husband,
To remember my whole life through.
But the sweetness will linger forever,
As I treasure the image of you.
Just when your life was brightest,
Just when your years were best.
You were called from this world of sorrow,
To a home of eternal rest.
His charming ways and smiling face,
Are a pleasure to recall.
He had a kind word for each,
And died beloved by all.

47. I Am a Child of God

I am a child of God, and He has sent me here,
Has given me an earthly home,
With parents kind and dear.

Lead me, guide me, walk beside me,
Help me find the way.
Teach me all that I must do
To live with him someday.

I am a child of God, and so my needs are great;
Help me to understand His words,
Before it grows too late.

I am a child of God, rich blessings are in store;
If I but learn to do His will,
I'll live with Him once more.

49. I Said a Prayer For You Today

I said a prayer for you today
And know God must have heard.
I felt the answer in my heart.
Although, He spoke no word!
I didn't ask for wealth or fame
(I knew you wouldn't mind)
I asked Him to send treasures
Of a far more lasting kind!
I asked that He be near you
At the start of each new day
To grant you health and blessings
And friends to share your way!
I asked for happiness for you
In all things great and small
But it was for His loving care
I prayed the most of all!

48. I Have a Place in Heaven

Please don't sing sad songs for me,
Forget your grief and fears,
For I am in a perfect place,
Away from pain and tears.

I'm far away from hunger,
And hurt and want and pride.
I have a place in heaven,
With the Master at my side.

My life on earth was very good,
As earthly lives can go,
But Paradise is so much more
Than anyone can know.

My heart is filled with happiness,
And sweet rejoicing too.
To walk with God is perfect peace,
A joy forever new.

50. I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, from the world I'm free.
I'm following the path God has laid you see.
I took His hand when I heard His call.
I turned around 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 the peace on a sunny day,

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joys.
A family shared, a laugh, a kiss.
Oh yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow.
I wish the sunshine of tomorrow.
My Life's been full, I savoured much.
Good family, 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 peace to thee.
God wanted me now, from the world I'm free.

51. In Our Home

In our home she is fondly remembered,
Sweet memories cling to her name,
Those who loved her in life sincerely
Still love her in death just the same.

52. In Tears We Watched

In tears we saw you sinking
We watched you fade away
Our hearts were almost broken
You fought so hard to stay.

But when we saw you sleeping
So peaceful, free from pain
We could not wish you
Back to suffer again.
Two tired eyes are sleeping
Two willing hands are still
For one who suffered far too much
Is resting on God's will.

You never said goodbye to us
For perhaps it's just as well
We never could have said goodbye
To one we loved so well.

53. In the Bulb There is a Flower

In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed an apple tree;
In cocoons, a hidden promise; butterflies will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter there's a spring that waits to be.
Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

There's a song in every silence, seeking word and melody;
There's a dawn in every darkness, bringing hope to you and me.
From the past will come the future; what it holds a mystery.
Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

In our end is our beginning; in our time, infinity;
In our doubt there is believing; in our life, eternity.
In our death, a resurrection; at the last, a victory.
Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

54. In the Darkest Night

In the darkest night of the year,
When the stars have all gone out,
That courage is better than fear,
That faith is truer than doubt.

-Washington Gladden

55. Indian Prayer

O Great Spirit
Whose voice I hear in the wind,
I need your strength and wisdom.
Make my eyes ever behold the red
and purple sunset.
Make my hand respect the things
you have made.
And my ears sharp to your voice.
Make me wise that I may know the things
you have taught your children.
The lessons you have written in every leaf and rock,
And make me strong,
Not to be superior to my brothers
But to fight my greatest enemy,
Myself...
Make me ever ready to come to you,
with straight eyes
So that when life fades
as the fading sunset.
My spirit may come to you
without shame.

57. Journey's Just Begun

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.

-Ellen Brenneman

56. It Broke Our Hearts to Lose You

It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you didn't go alone,
A part of us went with you,
The day God took you home.

A million times we missed you,
A million times we cried,
If love could have saved you,
You never would have died.

If tears could build a stairway and
Heartaches could make a lane,
We would walk a path to heaven and
Bring you back again.

Author Unknown

58. Judge Gently

Pray don't find fault with the man that limps
Or stumbles along the road,
Unless you have worn the shoes he wears
Or struggled beneath his load.
There may be tacks in the shoes that hurt
Tho hidden away from view,
Or the burden he bears placed upon your back
Might cause you to stumble too.
Don't sneer at the man that's down today
Unless you have felt the blow
That caused his fall or felt his shame
That only the fallen know.
You may be strong; but still the blows
That were his, if dealt to you
In the selfsame way, at the selfsame time
Might cause you to stagger too
Don't be too harsh with the man that sins,
Or pelt him with word or stone,
Unless you are sure - yes, doubly sure -
That you have no sins of your own.
For you know perhaps if the tempter's voice
Should whisper as soft to you,
As it did to him when he went astray
It might cause you to falter, too.

59. Last Day

Supposing today were your last day on earth,
The last mile of the journey you've trod;
After all of your struggles, how much are you worth?
How much can you take to God?

Don't count as possessions your silver and gold,
Tomorrow you leave these behind,
And all that is yours to have and to hold
Is the service you've rendered mankind.

The love, joy, unselfishness, kindness, honesty and
integrity of the soul goes back with us after death.

61. Little Footprints

How very softly you
Tiptoed into our world.
Almost silently, only a
Moment you stayed.
But what an imprint your
Footprints have left upon
Our hearts.

- D. Ferguson

60. Let Me Watch You Grow (A Mothers Prayer)

Please don't ever leave me,
Let me watch you grow.
Let me take you by the hand
And walk you down the road.

I want to see you walk
And help you when you fall.
I wonder what you'll look like then,
I wonder just how tall.

My hopes and dreams are in you
With every step you take.
I see a shining future in
The progress that you make.

And if your journey ends
Before our walk is through,
Let the Lord walk with you,
And know I'll always love you.

-Robin Purnell

62. Look To This Day

For it is life,
The very life of life.
In its brief course lie all
The realities and verities of existence,
The bliss of growth,
The splendour of action,
The glory of power...

For yesterday is but a dream,
And tomorrow in only a vision.
But today, well lived,
Makes every yesterday a dream of happiness
And every tomorrow a vision of hope.
Look well, therefore, to this day

-Sanskrit Proverb

63. Love Will Never Go Away

Spring, and the land lies fresh green beneath a yellow sun.
We walked the land together; you and I,
and never knew what future days would bring.
Will you often think of me when flowers burst forth each year?
When the earth begins to grow again?
Some say death is so final, but my love for you can never die.
Just as the sun once warmed our hearts; let this love touch you some night
When I am gone and loneliness comes...before the dawn begins to scatter your
dreams away.

Summer, and I never knew a bird could sing so sweet and clear
until they told me I must leave you for a while.
I never knew the sky could be so deep a blue until I knew
I could not grow old with you.
But, better to be loved by you, than to have lived
a million summers and never known your love.
Together let us; you and I, remember the days and nights...for eternity.

Fall, and the earth begins to die and leaves turn golden brown upon the trees.
Remember me, too, in autumn; for I will walk with you as of old, along a city
sidewalk at evening time...though I cannot hold you by the hand.

Winter, and perhaps someday there may be another fireplace,
another room with crackling fire and fragrant smoke.
And turning, suddenly; we will be together and I will hear your laughter
and touch your face and hold you close to me again.
But, until then; if loneliness should seek you out some winter night when snow is
falling down, remember...though death has come to me, love will never go away.

65. Love, Gratitude

The agony is so great...
and yet I will stand it.
Had I not loved so very much
it would not hurt so much.
But goodness knows
I would not diminish
that precious love
by one fraction of an ounce.
I will hurt and I will accept the hurt.
For it bears witness
to the depth of our love.
And for that
I will be eternally grateful.

64. Love is Patient and Kind

Love is patient and kind
Love is not jealous or boastful
It is not arrogant or rude
Love does not insist on its own way
It is not irritable or resentful
It does not rejoice at wrong
But rejoices in the right
Love bears all things
Believes all things
And hopes all things
Endures all things

-1st Corinthians 13:4

66. Lullaby for the Innocents

Hear now a lullaby
You'll never hear
For your life was something
That wasn't held dear
You need not a lullaby
For you do not weep
Nor love's arms to hold you
In death you do sleep
What your life might have been
We'll never know
A miracle happened
But there's nothing to show
We're left with this sorrow
But hope all the same
That in heaven there's someone
Who knows you by name

67. An Irish Prayer

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.

May God be with you and bless you,
May you see your children's children.
May you be poor in misfortune,
Rich in blessings.
May you know nothing but happiness
From this day forward.

May the road rise up to meet you
May the wind be always at your back
May the warm rays of sun fall upon your home
And may the hand of a friend always be near.

May green be the grass you walk on,
May blue be the skies above you,
May pure be the joys that surround you,
May true be the hearts that love you.

69. Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no tears or gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little--but not too long,
And not with head bowed low.
Remember, the love that we all 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 Master's plan.
A step on the road to Home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart
See family and friends we know.
Take time to heal, tho' we must part
Miss me, but let me go.

68. Memories

Just a little sprig of heather
with it's faded purple flowers.
But it brings back vivid memories
of other days and hours.

Of paths that wind and vanish
of nooks remembered still,
of crannied wall and castles
beyond the purple hills.

Oh would that I could gather
mid clinging dew again.
Fresh blossoms of the heather
with one who's gone. Amen

70. Mother or Sister

God saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb
So he closed your weary eyelids,
And whispered, "Peace be thine"

We have only a memory, dear mother,
We cherish our whole life through.
But the sweetness will linger forever,
As I treasure the memory of you.

Peacefully sleeping, resting at last,
The world's weary troubles and trials are past.
In silence she suffered, in patience she bore.
'Til God called her home to suffer no more.

A wonderful worker, loyal and true.
One in a million, that, mother was you.
Just in your judgement, always right.
Honest and liberal, ever upright.
Loved by your friends and all that you knew,
A wonderful mother, that, mother, was you.

Oh happy hours we once enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still.
But death has left a loneliness,
The world can never fill.

You could not say goodbye to us.
You could not clasp our hand.
But God has taken one we loved,
To his realms so grand.

70. Mother or Sister (Continued)

In our hearts your memory lingers,
Sweetly, tender, fond and true.
There is not a day dear mother,
That we do not think of you.

And while she lies in peaceful sleep.
Her memory we shall always keep.

What would I not give to clasp her hands,
Her dear sweet face to see;
To hear her voice, to see her smile,
That meant so much to me.
You left behind an aching heart,
That loved you most sincere.
I never did, nor never will,
Forget you, mother dear.

Take her in thine arms dear Lord,
And ever let her be, a messenger of love.
Between our hearts and Thee.

A wonderful mother, woman and aid.
One who was better God never made.

Many a day her name is spoken,
And many an hour she is in our thoughts.
A link in our family chain is broken,
She has gone from our home but not from our hearts.

71. My Daddy's Just a Trucker

It was her turn next, in Sunday School Class,
To tell him what her Daddy did.
The lesson that day was on the ways
That Daddy's love their kids.
One kid's Daddy was a doctor, another was a C.P.A.
The teacher said that their daily bread
Was bought with their Daddy's pay.

The teacher looked at the little girl.
He could tell she was about to cry.
So he figured something must be wrong,
So he quietly asked her why.
So the little girl with tear-filled eyes,
Said, "You have all the luck,
Your Daddy's are rich, and they drive big cars,
And mine just drives a truck."

And the teacher spun his wheelchair around,
And he grimly faced the class.
He said "I taught you well, but I'll burn in Hell"
Before I let this statement pass,
You kids see me as a Sunday School teacher,
Just a cripple with a lesson plan:
But down inside of these twisted legs
Are the bones of a truckin' man.

He's a trucker man, girl ya hear me?
Don't give me that hang dog look
Your daddy's a gear jammin' king a the road
He's a winner in any man's book.
Who feeds ya kid, does a grocery store?
Does the fast food joint down the street?
Or is some 18 wheeler, runnin' all night long,
Bringin' home every bite you eat?

71. My Daddy's Just a Trucker (Continued)

There ain't a thing you use today
That some old trucker didn't bring.
Somebody's daddy road all night long,
So you could do your thing.
Your thing, my thing, this countries thing-
This whole thing rolls on wheels.
We're kept alive by the men that drive,
These men God made out of steel.
You just can't jam gears for thirty years
Without learnin' a thing or two.
A country don't move, and a country don't eat,
And girl, that brings me back to you.

The next time you talk about your daddy
You understand child you talkin' about the man.
You're the daughter of a hard headed, proud thinking Hoss
Who just don't fit most folks plans.
So, don't tell me that your daddy's just a trucker.
He's a man that takes this country where it goes,
And I just hope that down inside
You'll someday feel that pride
That I used to feel pushin' that old road."

And here's to the trucker who lost his life,
on a lonely stretch of road
And here's to the loved ones he's left behind,
Forever his memory they'll hold.

72. No One Knows How Much We Miss You

No one knows how much we miss you,
No one knows the bitter pain
We have suffered, since we lost you
Life has never been the same.
In our hearts your memory lingers,
Sweetly tender, fond and true,
There is not a day, dear mother/father,
That we do not think of you.

73. Oh What Would I Give

Oh, what would I give to clasp his hand,
His dear, kind face to see;
To hear his voice, to see his smile,
That meant so much to me.
His spirit has fled, his sufferings o'er.
At the fireside he will join us no more.

74. Oh Why Was She Taken

Oh why was she taken, so young and so fair,
When earth held so many it better could spare;
Hard was the blow that compelled us to part
With our loving daughter so dear to our heart.

75. Our Family Circle

Our family circle has been broken,
A link gone from our chain;
But though we're parted for a while,
We know we'll meet again.
Some day we hope to meet you,
Some day we know not when,
We shall meet in a better land
And never part again.
We shall meet with many a loved one
That was torn from our embrace,
We shall listen to their voices,
And behold them face to face.
Sunshine passes, shadows fall,
Love's remembrance outlasts all.

76. Peacefully Sleeping

Peacefully sleeping, resting at last,
The world's weary trouble and trials are past,
In silence she suffered, in patience she bore,
Till God called her home to suffer no more.

77. Perspective (Such is Dying)

I am standing upon the seashore. A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength and I stand and watch her until at length she stands like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other. Then someone at my side says, "There! She's gone!"

"Gone where?" Gone from my sight, that is all. She is just as large in mast and hull and spar as she was when she left my side, and just as able to bear her load of living weight to the place of destination. Her diminished size is in me, not in her! And just at the moment when someone at my side says, "There! She's gone!" there are other eyes watching her coming and other voices ready to take up the glad shout, "Here she comes!" ...and such is dying.

79. Prayer for Peace

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;

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,

And it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

- Saint Francis of Assisi

78. Pit –a-Pat

Pit-a-pat across the room
Footsteps venturesome and fleet,
All day long about the house
Patter, patter little feet...

Patter, patter in my slumber
Wakes me often with a start.
Memories that have no waning
Keep the music in my heart.

I am caring for your playthings,
Rubber doll and teddy bear,
Rocking horse and tin policemen...
Do you see them standing there?

In the world are other pleasures
Not as innocent at these,
And that you shall never know them
Puts my lonely heart at ease.

-O.J. Hanson

80. Precious in God's Eyes

The lily only lasts a day
But God creates it anyway.
All that work to make a flower
Then it's gone, it had it's hour.

Even though your baby died,
He is still precious in God's eyes.
Your child came and made his mark
He changed your life and touched your heart.

Upon his death, to heaven he soared.
Here for a moment, now with the Lord

-Gail Fasolo

81. Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd.
I shall not want.
He makes me 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 fear no evil; for Thou art with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou dost prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies;
Thou hast anointed my head with oil;
My cup overflows.
Surely goodness and loving kindness will
follow me all the days of my life,
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord
forever.

83. Since Meeting Up With You

When I would sometimes sit in the twilight,
Sort of dreaming dreams so fine,
I would think of family and friends I love
For the days of auld lang syne;
Then I'd see your face before me,
And my courage would come anew
For I found the travelling easier
Since meeting up with you.

And I knew that it was better,
When you love folks, not to wait,
But to tell them so, and let them know,
Before it gets too late.
So I say the stars shone brighter
And the sky was a lighter blue,
And the birds were singing sweeter
Since meeting up with you.

Yes, I'm glad that God decreed it
So together we have seen
That there was greater joy in living
Than there otherwise would have been;
So I'm sending this message to you
Just to let you know it's true
My life was made much happier
By meeting up with you.

82. Psalm 121

I lift up my eyes to the hills
From where will my help come?
My help comes from the Lord,
Who made heaven and earth.
He Will not let your foot be moved;
He who keeps you will not slumber.
He who keeps Israel
Will neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is your keeper;
The Lord is your shade at your
Right hand.
The sun shall not strike you by day,
Nor the moon by night.
The Lord will keep you from all evil;
He will keep your life.
The Lord will keep your going out
And your coming in,
From this time on and forevermore.

84. Sorrow of Parting

The gift in this life so precious and rare
Is the love that a husband and wife can share.
We shared that love, you and I
From the day we wed, to the day you died.
You cared for me more than words can say,
Your care, your love, I could never repay.
A prayer, a tear, till the end of time
For a wonderful husband, I am proud to call mine.

85. Stillborn

I carried you in hope
The long months of my term,
Remembering the closeness that made you,
Feeling your movements
As slowly you grew within me.
Wondered what you would be like
When we welcomed you into the world
With all you needed of warmth and food;
We had a home waiting for you
Then you came; you did not cry;
You did not breathe.
We had not expected this;
It seemed your birth had no meaning,
Or you had rejected us?
They will say that you did not live,
Register you as stillborn.
But you lived for us all that time,
In the dark chamber of the womb;
And we think of you now,
Perfect in your little death,
And for us, you are born, still;
We shall carry you with us forever
Dear child, you were always ours,
And you are ours now.

-L. Clark

87. The Clock of Life

The clock of life is wound but once
And no man has the power
To tell just when the hands will stop
On what day – or what hour.
Now is the only time you have
So live it with a will.
Don't wait until tomorrow.
The hands may then be still.

-Herman Endler

86. Take Time

Take time to think –
it is the source of power.
Take time to read –
it is the foundation of wisdom.

Take time to play –
it is the secret of staying young.
Take time to be quiet –
it is the opportunity to seek God.

Take time to be aware –
it is the opportunity to help others.
Take time to love and be loved –
it is God's greatest gift.

Take time to laugh –
it is the music of the soul.
Take time to be friendly –
it is the road to happiness.

Take time to dream –
it is what the future is made of.
Take time to pray –
it is the greatest power on earth.

88. The Depths of Sorrow

The depths of sorrow we can not tell,
Of the loss of one we loved so well;
And while she sleeps a peaceful sleep,
Her memory we shall always keep.

89. The Door

And death itself, to her, was but
The wider opening to the door
That had been opening, more and more,
Through all her life, and ne'er was shut

And never shall be shut. She left
The door ajar for you and me;
And looking after her, we see
The glory shining through the cleft.

-John Oxenham

90. The Door to a Mother's Heart

The door to a mother's heart
Is always open wide,
And in her heart is a special place
Where peace and love abide,
There is no lock on a mother's heart,
Her children freely go
For a pat on the cheek or a comforting word,
Or something they want to know,
Through years of work and prayer,
She's learned her wise and tender art,
For the nearest thing to the love of God
Is the love of a mother's heart.

91. The Gift of Lasting Love

Love is much more than a tender caress
And more than a bright hours of happiness,
For the lasting love is made up of sharing
Both hours that are "joyous"
And also "despairing"
It's made up of patience and deep understanding
And never of selfish and stubborn demanding,
It's made up of
"Climbing the Steep Hills Together"
And facing with courage
"Life's Stormiest Weather" ...
And nothing on earth or in heaven can part
A love that has grown to be part of the heart,
And just like the sun and the stars and the sea,
This love will go on through eternity.

-Helen Steiner Rice

92. 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.
For Thine is the kingdom,
The power and the glory,
For ever and ever. Amen.

93. The Rose Beyond the Wall

A rose once grew where all could see,
sheltered beside a garden wall,
And, as the days passed swiftly by,
it spread its branches, straight and tall...

One day, a beam of light shone through
a crevice that had opened wide-
The rose bent gently toward its warmth
Then passed beyond to the other side...

Now, you who deeply feel its loss,
be comforted-the rose blooms there-
Its beauty even greater now,
nurtured by God's own loving care

95. The Winding Road

There is a road that leads up hill,
Past streams and flowers fair,
Above the valley of yesterday,
And past the bridge of care.
It is a long and winding road,
Where sun and shadows blend,
Where never a footstep falters,
And every grief must end.

There is a road that leads up hill,
A million miles from pain.
Where heartache is a stranger,
One never meets again.
Where golden dawn replaces night,
To mark the journey's end,
Where Jesus waits besides the gates,
...To bid us enter in.

We love you and
We'll miss you until
We meet again.

94. The Sheaf of Wheat...

Symbol of Christian Faith

The seeds of faith are sown in the human personality
And grow into the mature faith of
The Christian man or woman.
The sown seed must lose its life
In order that it may develop and grow and multiply...
So symbolically, a sheaf of wheat is used
By Christians to mark the passing of a fellow Christian.

Death is not the end but the beginning of life eternal.
The mature grain in the sheaf
is the direct symbol of the Resurrection -
the life beyond the grave,
the fulfillment of the Promises of Jesus Christ.

96. There Is No Difficulty

There is no difficulty that enough love will not conquer;
no disease that enough love will not heal;
no door that enough love will not open;
no gulf that enough love will not bridge;
no wall that enough love will not throw down;
no sin that enough love will not redeem...
It makes no difference
how deeply seated may be the trouble;
how hopeless the outlook;
how muddled the tangle;
how great the mistake.
A sufficient realization of love will dissolve it all.
If only you could love enough you would be
the happiest and most powerful being in the world...

-Emmet Fox, The Sermon on the Mount

97. There Once Was a Time

There once was a time when you were just small
A child full of life just learning to crawl.

Those years passed by so quick and so fast
We thought that your struggles could be put in the past.

We know that you tried and we know that you cared
But how can you change when you're always so scared.

That life that you lived was to try to survive
Amongst the hell and the pain just to stay alive.

Now that your gone and God has your soul
You're a guardian angel to the people you know.

Your life is complete now as we know it to be
And your wish is fulfilled a kiss goodbye to you from me.

99. Those Who Live in Our Hearts

We cannot control the movement of time,
nor can we control our own destiny
or the destinies of those we love.

But we can take comfort in knowing
that those who have lived in our hearts
are never really gone.

For as long as we keep them with us,
in our hearts and our thoughts,
they will be with us always.

For love, which is timeless,
never ceases to exist.

98. This Spool of Thread

This spool of thread has a very special meaning
in my life.

White stands for purity and cleanliness in word,
thought and deed.

It is also a sacred color and is worn
within the House of the Lord.

I will strive to keep my life as clean
and pure as this spool of thread.

To do this, I will follow the council
of my Father in Heaven

And obey His commandments.

All of these things will I do,

Not only to prepare myself to enter the Temple,
But to remain worthy to return back to the presence
Of my Heavenly Father.

100. To Those I Love

When I am gone, release me, let me go...

I have so many things to see and do.

You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears

Be happy that we had so many years.

I gave to you my love, you can only guess

How much you gave to me in happiness.

I thank you for the love you each have shown

But now, it's time I travelled on alone.

So grieve awhile for me if grieve you must

Then let your grief be comforted by trust

It's only for awhile that we must part

So bless the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away, for life goes on

So if you need me call and I will come.

Though you can't see nor touch me I'll be near

And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear

All my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you must come this way alone

I'll greet you with a smile and say

"Welcome home."

101. Weaving

My Life is but a weaving
Between the Lord and me
I may not choose the colours
He knows what they should be

For He can view the pattern
Upon the upper side
While I can see it only
On this, the underside

Sometimes He weaves in sorrow,
Which seems so strange to me;
But I will trust His judgment
And work on faithfully.

'Tis He who fills the shuttle
And He knows what is best
So I shall weave in earnest,
Leaving to Him the rest.

Not till the loom is silent
And the shuttles cease to fly
Shall God unroll the canvas
And explain the reason why-
The dark threads are as needed
In the Weaver's skilful hand
As the thread of Gold and Silver
In the pattern He has planned.

103. We Must Not Wallow

We must not wallow
In our memories or surrender
To them, just as we don't gaze
All the time at a valuable
Present. But get it out from
Time to time, and for the rest
Hide it away as a treasure
We know is there all the time
Treated this way, the past
Can give us lasting joy and inspiration

-Dietrich Bonhoeffer

102. We're Going Home

We're going home! We're going home!
No more o'er barren wastes to roam;
And if the way seem long we've trod,
We're going home to heaven and God.

What if the way be often times rough—
We're going home—that is enough!
How sweet the welcome that awaits
Our entry at heaven's pearly gates.

What hallowed bliss within its walls!
What peaceful rest within its halls!
No sense of sin, no sound of strife,
Just radiant, joyful, endless life.

What fellowship we then shall share!
How wonderful the frames we'll wear
In that dear realm—Heaven's Homing-place,
And all through Christ's redeeming grace.

104. We Saw You Suffer

We saw you suffer; We heard you sigh,
But all we could do was sit close by.
Your last parting wish, we're glad we had heard,
And breathed in your ear, our last parting word.
You suffered with courage, we knew not your pain,
You fought to get well, but always in vain.
Only those who have lost are able to tell,
The pain in the heart at saying farewell.
The Lord called you Home to His garden of rest.
It's true what they say, He picks only the best.
Deep in our hearts your memory is kept.
We love you too dearly to ever forget.

106. What is This Thing Men Call Death

105. We Think of You in Silence

We think of you in silence,
We often speak your name.
But all we have are memories,
And your picture in a frame.
Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same.
As God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

What is this thing that men call death,
This quiet passing in the night?
'Tis not the end, but genesis
Of better worlds and greater light.

O God, touch Thou my aching heart,
And calm my troubled, haunting fears.
Let hope and faith, transcendent, pure,
Give strength and peace beyond my tears.

There is no death, but only change
With recompense for victory won;
The gift of Him who loved all men,
The Son of God, the Holy One.

- Gordon B. Hinkley

107. When I Leave You Don't Weep

When I leave you, don't weep for me.
Pass the wine around and remember
How my laughing pleased you.
Look at one another, smiling,
And don't forget about touching.
Sing the songs that I loved best
And dance one time all together.
As for me, I'll be off, running
Somewhere on the beach, and I'll fly
To the top of the tree I always meant to climb,
When you're ready, I'll be there,
Waiting for you
Take your time.

108. When I Must Leave You

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 comfort you
And hold you near,
And never, never be afraid to die,
For I am waiting for you in the sky!

109. When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
all filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today,
While I'm thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me, as much as I love you,
And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too;
But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand
That an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand
And said my place was ready in Heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.

But as I turned and walked away, a tear fell from my eye,
For all my life I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for, I had so much to do,
It seemed almost impossible that I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared and all the fun we had.
If I could relive yesterday, I thought, just for awhile,
I'd say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see a smile
So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart, for every time you think of me...
I'm right here in your heart.

110. Wife or Daughter—Continued

God knows how much I miss her,
Never shall her memory fade.
Loving thoughts shall ever waver.
To the spot where she is laid.

What would we give,
Her hand to clasp,
Her patient face to see.
To hear her voice,
To see her smile,
As in the days that used to be.
As in the days that used to be.
But some sweet day we'll meet again.
Beyond the toll and strife,
And hands clasp each other's hand once more,
In Heaven that happy life.

Her loving face I hope to see again,
Though the days have passed away.
Sleep on, dear wife and take your rest,
They miss you most who loved you best.

110. Wife or Daughter Miscellaneous Verses

I have lost my souls companion,
A life linked with my own.
And day by day I miss her more.
As I walk through life alone.

We know that she is happy,
In our Saviour's home above.
Growing fairer as she lingers,
In the sunshine of His Love.

Take her in thine arms, dear Lord,
And ever let her be.
A messenger of love,
Between our hearts and Thee.

The depths of sorrow we cannot tell,
Of the loss of one we loved so well.
And while she sleeps a peaceful sleep,
Her memory we shall always keep.

110. Wife or Daughter—Continued

Deep in the heart lies a picture,
Of a loved one laid to rest.
In memory's frame we shall keep it,
Because she was one of the best.

Past her suffering, past her pain,
Cease to weep for tears are vain.
She who suffered is at rest,
God to Heaven with the best.

In our home she is fondly remembered,
Sweet memories cling to her name.
Those who loved her in life sincerely.
Still love her in death just the same.

Quietly remembered every day.
Deeply missed along life's way.
Just as she was, she always will be
Treasured and loved in our memory.



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