

# Prayers for Memorial Printing

<p><b>O GENTLEST</b> 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 Thy departed servant to a place of refreshment, light and peace. Amen.</p> <p>May the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.</p>	<p><b>RESURRECTION PRAYER</b></p> <p>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.</p> <p>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.</p>	<p><b>PRAYER BEFORE A CRUCIFIX</b></p> <p>LOOK down upon me, good and gentle Jesus while before Your face I humbly kneel and, with burning soul pray 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.</p>	<p><b>LET US PRAY</b></p> <p>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. Amen.</p>	<p><b>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.</b></p>	<p><b>PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI</b></p> <p>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.</p>
<p><b>01 - O Gentle Heart of Jesus</b></p>	<p><b>02 - Resurrection Prayer</b></p>	<p><b>03 - Prayer Before A Crucifix</b></p>	<p><b>04 - Let Us Pray</b></p>	<p><b>05 - The Our Father</b></p>	<p><b>06 - Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi</b></p>
<p><b>DE PROFUNDIS</b></p> <p>Out of the depths have I cried to Thee O Lord. Lord hear my voice. Let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.</p> <p>If Thou, O Lord, will mark iniquities, Lord who shall stand it? For with thee there is merciful forgiveness; and by reason of Thy law, have I waited for Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>My soul hath relied on His word; My soul hath hoped in the Lord.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>And He shall redeem Israel from all iniquities. Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him.</p>	<p><b>Memorare</b></p> <p>Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known that anyone that fled to thy protection, implored thy help, or sought thy intercession was left unaided. Inspired with this confidence, I fly unto thee, O Virgin of virgins, my Mother; to thee I come, before thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful; O Mother of the Word incarnate, despise not my petitions, but in thy mercy hear and answer me. Amen.</p>	<p>Father we entrust our brother to your mercy.</p> <p>You loved him greatly in this life; now that he is freed from all its cares, give him happiness and peace forever.</p> <p>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 forever and ever.</p>	<p>Father we entrust our sister to your mercy.</p> <p>You loved her greatly in this life; now that she is freed from all its cares, give her happiness and peace forever.</p> <p>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 forever and ever.</p>	<p>"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."</p> <p>St. Ambrose</p> <p><i>May Jesus have mercy on the soul of</i></p> <p><b>PRAYER</b></p> <p>Incline Thine ear, O Lord, unto our prayer, 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 wouldest place him in the region of peace and light, and bid him be a partaker with Thy Saints. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.</p>	<p>We give them back to you, O Lord, who first gave them to us; yet as you did not lose them in the giving, so, we do not lose them by their return..</p> <p>For what is yours is ours also, if we belong to you.</p> <p>Love is unending, and the boundary of this mortal life is but a horizon, and a horizon is nothing save the limit of our sight.</p> <p>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 ever more.</p>
<p><b>07 - De Profundis</b></p>	<p><b>08 - Memorare</b></p>	<p><b>09 - Loved Him</b></p>	<p><b>10 - Loved her</b></p>	<p><b>11 - Incline Thine Ear</b></p>	<p><b>12 - We Give Them Back</b></p>
<p><b>From the Preface of the Mass for the Dead</b></p> <p>It is truly right and just, proper and helpful toward salvation, that we always and everywhere give thanks to You, O Lord, holy Father, almighty 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, and 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.</p> <p>Eternal rest grant them O Lord and let perpetual light shine upon them. May they rest in peace. Amen.</p>	<p>Watch thou, dear Lord, with those who wake, or watch, or weep tonight and give your angels charge over those who sleep.</p> <p>Tend your sick ones, O Lord Christ,</p> <p>rest your weary ones, bless your dying ones, pity your afflicted ones, and all for your love's sake!</p> <p>St. Augustine</p>	<p>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.</p> <p>Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them. May they rest in peace. Amen.</p> <p>Sweet Heart of Mary, be my salvation! Mary, Mother of Perpetual Help, pray for us.</p> <p>Our Father, - Hail Mary, -</p>	<p>"Blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted." St. Matthew V.5</p> <p><i>May Jesus have mercy on the soul of</i></p> <p>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.</p> <p>May the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace. Amen.</p>	<p>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 choir of Angels receive you, and may you with the once poor Lazarus, have rest everlasting. Amen.</p> <p>(Roman Ritual)</p> <p>May the Souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.</p>	<p>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.</p> <p>Then in His Mercy – May He give us a safe lodging and a holy rest and peace at the last.</p>
<p><b>13 - Preface of the Mass for the Dead</b></p>	<p><b>14 - St. Augustine Prayer</b></p>	<p><b>15 - O God the Creator and Redeemer</b></p>	<p><b>16 - O God the Giver of Pardon</b></p>	<p><b>17 - Roman Ritual</b></p>	<p><b>18 - Cardinal Newman Prayer</b></p>
<p>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.</p>	<p><b>The Hail Mary</b></p> <p>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.</p>	<p>WE WOULD not have you lack understanding concerning those in the sleep of death, lest you yield to grief like the 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.</p>	<p>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.</p>	<p><b>MAGNIFICAT</b></p> <p>MY SOUL doth magnify the Lord, And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. Because He hath regarded the humility of His handmaids for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. For He that is mighty hath done great things to me; and holy is His Name. And His mercy is from generation to generation, to them that fear Him. He hath shown might in His arms. He hath scattered the proud in conceit of their heart. He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and has exalted the humble. He hath filled the hungry with good things and the rich He hath sent away empty. He hath received Israel, His servants; being mindful of His promise. As He spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed forever.</p>	<p>The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. In verdant pastures he gives me repose. Beside restful waters he leads me; he refreshes my soul. He guides me in right paths for his name's sake. Even though I walk in the dark valley, I fear no evil; for you are at my side with your rod and your staff that give me courage. You spread the table before me in the sight of my foes. You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Only goodness and kindness follow me all the days of my life; and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for years to come.</p>
<p><b>19 - For Thy Faithful People</b></p>	<p><b>20 - Hail Mary</b></p>	<p><b>21 - We Would Not</b></p>	<p><b>22 - God, Your Ways</b></p>	<p><b>23 - Magnificat</b></p>	<p><b>24 - Catholic 23rd Psalm</b></p>

For Children -- Roman Ritual LET US PRAY	SUFFER LITTLE CHILDREN TO COME UNTO ME FOR OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN	LITTLE ANGELS	A PLACE WHERE CHILDREN ARE	TWENTY-THIRD PSALM	PSALM 121	
Almighty and most merciful God who, when little children born again of water depart this mortal life, dost forthwith, without any desert 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 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.	When God calls little children to dwell with Him above. We mortals sometimes question the wisdom of His love. For no heartache compares with the death of one small child. Who does so much to make our world seem wretched and wild. When God tires of calling the spud to His fold. So He picks a rosebud before it can grow old. God knows how much we need them, and so He takes but few To make the land of Heaven more beautiful to view. Believing this is difficult still somehow we must try. The saddest word mankind knows will always be "Goodbye." So when a little child departs, we who are left behind Must realize God loves children. Angels are hard to find.	When kind of place would heaven be With all its streets of gold. If all the souls that dwell up there Like yours and mine, were old? How strange would heaven's music sound. When horns begin to ring. If children were not gathered 'round to help the angels sing. The children that God sends to us Are like just a loss. He has not yet needed their sunshine. To make the house a home. We need the inspiration of A baby's blessed smile. He doesn't say they're come to stay Just lends them for awhile. Sometimes it takes them years to do The work for which they come. Sometimes in just a month or two. Our Father calls them home. I like to think some souls up there Bear not one sinful scar. I like to think of heaven as A place where children are.	What kind of place would heaven be With all its streets of gold. If all the souls that dwell up there Like yours and mine, were old? How strange would heaven's music sound. When horns begin to ring. If children were not gathered 'round to help the angels sing. The children that God sends to us Are like just a loss. He has not yet needed their sunshine. To make the house a home. We need the inspiration of A baby's blessed smile. He doesn't say they're come to stay Just lends them for awhile. Sometimes it takes them years to do The work for which they come. Sometimes in just a month or two. Our Father calls them home. I like to think some souls up there Bear not one sinful scar. I like to think of heaven as A place where children are.	The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters; He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yes, 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 will follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.	I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth. He will not suffer the foot to be moved, he that keepeth thee will not slumber. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep. The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade upon the right hand. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.	
25 - Catholic (Child)	26 - Protestant (Child)	27 - (Child) Non-Sectarian	28 - (Child) Non-Sectarian	29 - 23rd Psalm	30 - Psalm 121	
Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.	'CROSSING THE BAR'	HIS PRECIOUS GIFT!	PUT YOUR HAND IN THE HAND OF GOD	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.	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.	
31 - The Lord's Prayer	32 - Crossing The Bar	33 - His Precious Gift	34 - Put Your Hand in The Hand of God	35 - Lord, Support Us	36 - Poem For Thy Living	
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!	God hath not promised Skies always blue, Flower-strown 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, Unsuing sympathy Undying love ...	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.	Do not stand at my grave and weep I am not there, I do not sleep I am a thousand winds that blow I am the diamond glints on snow I am the sunlight on ripened grain I am the gentle autumn's rain When you awaken in the morning's hush I am the swift uplifting rush Of quiet birds in circled flight I am the soft stars that shine at night Do not stand at my grave and cry I am not there I did not die.	One night I had a dream. I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the LORD. And across the sky flashed scenes from my life. For each scene I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand, one belonging to me, the other to the LORD. When the last scene of my life flashed before us, I looked back at the footprints in the sand. I noticed that many times along the shores of my life, there was only one set of footprints. I also noticed that it happened at the lowest and saddest times of my life. That is when I was weakest and I questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, You would walk with me all the way, but I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why in times when I needed you most, you would leave me." The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and would never, never leave you during time of trial and suffering. When you see only one set of footprints, it was when I carried you."	Lord in heaven, before doors open Oh, so happy and so bright There is perfect joy and beauty In this everlasting light. All the pain and grief is over, Every sadness passing away All the trouble hours are at last Did you notice the clouds? Trod the valley of the shade! O! But Jesus' love illuminated 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, I have come to safety and decide. These moments are not given to decide, For I have you surely still. Try to look beyond Earth's shadows, Pry to trust our Father's Will. There is work still waiting for you. So you must not idle away. Oh, Jesus, when we meet again, When you are back at home! Weill you come again? Will you ready call you home? Oh, the rapture of the meeting. Oh, the joy to see you come!	
37 - When I Must Leave you	38 - God Hath Not Promised	39 - After Glow	40 - Do Not Stand At My Grave	41 - Footprints	42 - Safely Home	
THE SERENITY PRAYER	AN IRISH BLESSING	PREGHIERA	MODLITWA	MODLITWA	O LASKAWE Serce Jezusa niewi obione w prezbiterium Salwacis wejdź pobożnie gęgę nibiżki hi ducas w cyrku, uślij się nad tyd dniemi i wyprowadź je do jasności wspaniałej i wyprowadź je do jasności wspaniałej i wyprowadź je do jasności wspaniałej	
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.	May the road rise with you,  May the wind be always at your back,  May the sun shine warm upon your face,  And rains fall soft upon your fields,  And until we meet again, may God keep you in the hollow of His hand.	O głoszajcie Cuore di Gesù, zawsze przytaczajcie Eucharistię, zawsze szczególnie Purgatorium, aby pozwolić duszom Tuu serwu, trzymając nasie serwne, nasie świętego Cuore di Gesù, nasie świętego Stanisława, i Tuu angeli po konduku Tyu serwu trzymanie ad un luogo di beatitudine di luce o pax, oce ripozante le anime dei fedeli trzymanie grata di Dio. Amen.  Accorda loro, o Jezu, i riposi eterni e lascia repauso loro, i riposi eterni. Serw Cuore di Gesù, aby pax di serwo. Serw Stanisława, amio del Serco Cuore, pregr lorem. Immaculato cuore di Maria, pregr per lum, Clemente Gesù, accorda loco i riposi eterni. 100 giorni per ogni seprazione.	Oj słodkość Serca Jezusa niewi obione w Prezbiteriu. Salwacis zawar przesypane gęgę nibiżki hi ducas w cyrku, uślij się nad tyd dniemi i wyprowadź je do jasności wspaniałej i wyprowadź je do jasności wspaniałej i wyprowadź je do jasności wspaniałej	WITAJ KRÓLOWO NIEBA Witaj królowe abie i Matre Bożej, Witaj królowe w matce i królej. Króla wspaniałego Boga wspaniałego Króla wspaniałego pana i pana wspaniałego, Opłakajcie nasu nasu świętej Ouy świętej na nasu nasu świętej I owej świętej świętej świętej Ran pokon po niskie i lotne obniżki. O łaskaw, łaskaw, o Jezu Miejs Niedziela święta obowiązki godziny i ja. O Jezu stach po imieniu Chleb opiąmeki O Miejs, święte seru czego podziękuj. O Jezu, Jezu, Jezu, mój łaskaw Jezu wspanialy dekor, niski niski.	PRAJER 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.	
43 - Serenity	44 - Irish Blessing	45 - Italian	46 - Polish Regular	47 - Polish Song	48 - Polish/English Combo	
"Bienaventurados los que sufren, pues ellos serán consolados." San Matteo V.5  Que Jesús traiga Piedad del alma de	Yo soy la resurrección y la vida; el que cree en mí aún cuando haya muerto viviría, y el que vive y cree en mí no morirá jamás. El Señor es mi pastor, nada me faltará. Me pone en verdes pastos, y me lleva a frescas aguas. Rescata mi alma, y me guía por las rectas sendas, por amor de su nombre. Aunque haya de pasar por un valle tenebroso, no temeré mal alguno, porque Tú estarás conmigo; tu vara y tu cayado me infundirán aliento. Aderezarás mi mesa delante de mí, en presencia de mis angustiadores. Ungirás mi cabesa con aceites. Mi copa está reborzando. Ciertamente el bien y la misericordia me seguirán todos los días de mi vida; y en la casa de Jehová, moraré por largos días.	SALMO 23 "SALMO DAVID"	"Palainti kuri verka, naa jie bua" palainten. — St. Matt. V. S.	"Bienaventurados los que sufren, pues ellos serán consolados." San Matteo V. 5  Que Jesús traiga Piedad del alma de	PLEGARIA DULCISIMO Corazón de Jesús, hecho forma en el Santísimo Sacramento, lleno de ardiente amor por las pobres Almas del Purgatorio captivas por sus pecados, ten piedad del alma de tu fallecido siervo.  No seas severo en Tus juicios, pero permite que algunas Gotas de Tu Preciosísimo Sangre caigan sobre las devoradoras Almas. Y Tú, Misericordioso Salvador envíalos ángeles para que los conduzcan a un sitio de bendición, paz y paz. Amén.  Que las almas de los fieles difuntos descansen en paz por la gracia de Dios. Amén.	In Loving Memory of Christian mass pater Hiltz Ein Heiliges Herz des Herrn ist mein Hiltz, mir wird nichts mangeln. Er weidet mich auf einer grünen Aue, und führt mich zum frischen Wasser. Er erquickt meine Seele, er führt mich zu neuen Streuen, um einen neuen Name zu haben. Und ob ich schon wanderte in finstern Thale, Siehe ich hier Unglück nicht. Du bist mir mein deutsches und Stab treten mich. Du beweist mir Freunde. Tisch gegen Feinde. De sind mein Hiltz, mit Ochse, und schenken mir viel ein. Gutes und Barmherzigkeit werden mir folgen mein Leben, lang, und ich werde bleiben im Hause des Herrn im Frieden.
49 - Spanish O Gentlest Heart	50 - Spanish Resurrection	51 - Spanish 23rd Psalm	52 - Lithuanian	53 - German Catholic	54 - German 23rd Psalm	



<p><b>FAITH</b></p> <p>Give me the faith that asks not why I shall know God's plan by and by. Give me the faith that looks at pain and says it will be all right again, in Time or in Eternity.</p> <p>Give me the faith that holds God's hand When things are hard to understand. Give me the faith to face my life With all its pain and wrong and strife.</p> <p>And then with the day's setting sun I'll close my eyes when life is done My soul will go without a care Knowing that God is waiting there.</p>	<p>Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow, but remember me in every tomorrow. Remember the joy, the laughter, the smiles, for I've only gone to rest a little while. Although my leaving causes pain and grief, my going has eased my hurt and given me relief. So dry your eyes and remember me, not as I am now, but as I used to be. I will remember you all and look on with a smile. Understand, in your hearts, I've only gone to rest a little while. As long as I have the love of each of you, I can live my life in the hearts of all of you.</p>	<p><b>GOD'S GARDEN</b></p> <p>God looked around His garden And found 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 didn't go alone. For part of us went with you The day God called you home.</p>	<p><b>GOD'S LENT CHILD</b></p> <p>"I'll send you for a little while, a child of mine," God said. "For you to love while he lives. And mourn for when he's dead. It may be one or two years or sixteen, but will you till I call him back, take care of him for me? He'll bring his charms to gladden you and (should his stay be brief) - you'll have his lovely memories as a solace for your grief. I cannot promise he will stay, since ALL from earth returns, but there are lessons taught below I want this child to learn. We looked the whole world over in search for teacher's true, and from the things that crossed life's lane - I have chosen you. Will you give him all your love? Not think the labor vain? Nor hate me when I come to take this lost child back again?" I fancied that I heard them say, "Dear Lord, Thy will be done. For joy The child will bring the rich of grief we'll see. We will shelter him with tenderness, will love him while we may - and for the happiness we've known, forever grateful stay. But should Thy angel call for him much sooner than we've planned, we'll bear the grief that comes and try to understand."</p>	<p>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'd 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!</p>	<p><b>IF YOU COULD SEE ME NOW</b></p> <p>Our prayers have all been answered. I've finally arrived. The healing that had been delayed has now been realized. No one's in a hurry. There's no schedule to keep. We're all enjoying Jesus, just sitting at his feet.</p> <p>If you could see me now... I'm walking streets of gold. If you could see me now... I'm standing strong and whole. If you could see me now... You'd know I've seen his face. If you could see me now... You'd know the pains erased. You wouldn't want me to ever leave this place... If you could see me now.</p>
<p><b>85 - Faith</b></p> <p><b>I'M FREE</b></p> <p>Don't grieve for me for now I'm free I'm following the path God has laid, you see I took His hand when I heard His call I turned my back and left it all I could not stay another day To laugh, to love, to work or play Told left undone must stay that way I've found that peace at the close of the day If my parting has left a void Then fill it with remembered joy A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss Oh yes, these things I too will miss Be not burdened with times of sorrow I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow My life's been full, I've worked much Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch Perhaps my time seemed all to brief Don't lengthen it now with undue grief Lift up your hearts and pray to the God wanted me now, HE SET ME FREE</p>	<p><b>86 - Fill Not Your Hearts</b></p> <p><b>MISS ME - BUT LET ME GO</b></p> <p>When I come to the end of the road And the sun has set for me, I want no ride in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little, but not for 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's 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.</p>	<p><b>87 - God's Garden</b></p> <p><b>Missing You</b></p> <p>A million times I miss you A million times I will cry If love alone could have saved you, You would have never died. In life I loved you dearly, In death I love you still; In my heart you hold a place No one - can ever fill. The Golden gates stood open God saw you needed rest. He gently took you to a life Of peace and happiness.</p>	<p><b>88 - God's Lent Child</b></p> <p>A million times we have needed you. A million times we have cried. If love alone would have saved you. You never would have died. In life I loved you dearly. In death I love you still. In my heart you hold a place No one - can ever fill. It broke my heart to lose you, But you did not go alone. A part of me went with you The day God called you home. Your precious memory is my keepsake With which I'll never part. God has you safely in his keeping, But I have you forever in my heart.</p>	<p>89 - I Said a Prayer for You Today</p> <p>No last farewells were spoken. We did not say goodbye, You were gone before we knew, And only God knows why. They say there is a reason, There say that time will heal, But neither time nor reason Will change the way we feel. For no one knows the heartache, That lies behind our smiles. No one knows how many times We have broken down and cried. Each time we look at your picture, You seem to smile and say, Don't be sad but courage take, And love each other for my sake. We'll hold you close within our hearts, And there you shall remain. To walk with us throughout our lives, Until we meet again. So rest in peace dear CHAMED, And thanks for all you've done. We pray that God has given you The crown you've truly won. May God of love and mercy Care for dear CHAMED who has gone And bless with consolation, Those left to carry on.</p>	<p><b>90 - If You Could See Me Now</b></p> <p><b>PRAYER</b> to obtain the glorification of <b>PADRE PIO</b></p> <p>O Jesus, full of grace and charity, victim for sinners, so impelled by Your love for us that You willed to die on the cross, I humbly entreat Thee to glorify in heaven and on earth, that servant of God, Padre Pio of Pietrelcina, who generously participated in Your sufferings, who loved Thee so much and laboured so faithfully for the glory of Your heavenly Father and for the good of souls. With confidence, I beseech Thee to grant me, through his intercession, the grace of . . . which I ardently desire.</p>
<p><b>91 - I'm Free</b></p> <p>Ever-loving God, you called Saint Katharine Drexel to teach the message of the Gospel and to bring the life of the Eucharist to the African American and Native American peoples. By her prayers and example, enable us to work for justice among the poor and the oppressed, and keep us undivided in love in the eucharistic community of your Church. Grant this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your son, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever.</p>	<p><b>92 - Miss Me-But Let Me Go</b></p> <p>Lovely Lady dressed in Blue, Teach me how to pray! God was just your little Boy, Tell me what to say! Did you lift him up, sometimes, Gently, on your knee? Did you sing to Him the way Mother does to me? Did you hold His hand at night? Did you ever cry? Telling stories of the world? O! And did He cry? Do you really think He cares If I tell him things? Little things that happen? And do the Angels' wings Make a noise? And can He hear Me if I speak low? Does he understand me now? Tell me for you know! Lovely Lady dressed in blue, Teach me how to pray! God was just your little Boy, And you know the way.</p>	<p><b>93 - Missing You</b></p> <p><b>TO THOSE I LOVE</b></p> <p>When I am gone, release me, let me go. I have so many things to see and do. You wouldn't tie yourself to me with tears. Be thankful for our many beautiful 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 is time I travel on alone. So grieve awhile for me, if grieve you must. Then let your grief be comforted by trust. It is only for a time 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 or touch me, I'll be near. And if you listen with your heart you'll know, 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!</p>	<p><b>94 - Mother</b></p> <p>Death is nothing at all - I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each, that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Laugh at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without effort. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was, there is absolutely unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight? I am but waiting for you, for an instant, somewhere very near just around the corner. All is well. Nothing is past, nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as it was before - only better, infinitely happier and for ever - we will all be one together with Christ.</p>	<p><b>95 - No Last Farewells</b></p> <p>When I Come Home to Heaven</p> <p>When I come home to Heaven How joyful it will be! For on that day at last My risen Lord I'll see. No greater happiness than To see Him face to face, To see the love in His eyes And feel His warm embrace. I've done nothing to deserve That perfect home above. It was given freely through The grace of Jesus' love. Then why should earthly cares Weigh down upon me so? They'll be a distant memory When home at last I go. By: Bobby Hannan</p>	<p><b>96 - Padre Pio Prayer</b></p> <p>You never said I'm leaving. You never said Goodbye. You were gone before we knew it, And God only knows why. A million times we needed you, A million times we've cried. If love alone could have saved you, You never would have died. In life we loved you dearly, In death we love you still. In our hearts you hold a special place No one can ever fill. It broke our hearts to lose you, But you didn't go alone. For a part of us went with you. The day God called you home. 102 - You Never Said I'm Leaving</p>
<p><b>97 - St. Katharine Drexel Prayer</b></p>	<p><b>98 - To Our Lady</b></p>	<p><b>99 - To Those I Love</b></p>	<p><b>100 - Togetherness</b></p>	<p><b>101 - When I Come Home To Heaven</b></p>	<p><b>102 - You Never Said I'm Leaving</b></p>