

Prayers & Poems

This booklet is a collection of Inspirational and Religious Prayers and Poems that can be used on our Memorial Products in honor of your Loved One. Our Funeral Professionals will help identify which Prayers and Poems can fit on your selected stationery; and help you to create a custom memento.



FAMILY FUNERAL CHAPELS & CREMATORY
— Honoring Lives in Unique Ways —

Prayers & Poems

NON-RELIGIOUS

AFTERGLOW

I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow
of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
whispering softly down the ways
of happy times and laughing times
and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve
to dry before the sun
of happy memories
that leave behind
when life is done.

- *Helen Lowrie Marshall*

TAKE TIME

Take time to gaze at a sunset sky
where colors blaze to dazzle the eye.
Take time to watch a moonlit sea
and look in awe at a towering tree.
Take time to look in the heart of a flower
adorned with diamonds from a gentle shower.
Take time to view a mountain high
with snowy peak 'gainst bluest sky.
Take time to listen to the song of birds -
a paeon of joy without need of words.
Take time to tell your closest friend
your love and loyalty will never end.
Take time to stop and stand and stare
at wonders round you everywhere.
Take time to make time -
for all too soon there is no more time.

- *Author Unknown*

LIFE WELL LIVED

A life well lived is a precious gift,
of hope and strength and grace,
from someone who has made our world
a brighter, better place.

It's filled with moments, sweet and sad
with smiles and sometimes tears,
with friendships formed and good times shared,
and laughter through the years.

A life well lived is a legacy,
of joy and pride and pleasure,
a living, lasting memory
our grateful heart's will treasure.

- *Author Unknown*

IN LOVING MEMORY

Those we love don't go away,
They walk beside us everyday.
Unseen, unheard,
but always near.
Still loved, still missed,
and very dear.

- *Author Unknown*

Prayers & Poems

NON-RELIGIOUS

REMEMBER

Don't remember me with sadness,
Don't remember me with tears.
Remember all the laughter,
We've shared throughout the years.
Now I am contented
That my life it was worthwhile,
Knowing that I passed along the way
I made somebody smile.
When you are walking down the street
And you've got me on your mind,
I'm walking in your footsteps
Only half a step behind.
So please don't be unhappy
Just because I'm out of sight,
Remember that I'm with you
Each morning, noon and night.

- *Kristin Carrico*

ONLY ONE MOTHER

Hundreds of stars in the pretty sky,
Hundreds of shells on the shore together,
Hundreds of birds that go singing by,
Hundreds of lambs in the sunny weather.
Hundreds of dewdrops to greet the dawn,
Hundreds of bees in the purple clover,
Hundreds of butterflies on the lawn,
But only one mother the wide world over.

- *Author Unknown*

DAD

He never looks for praises
He's never one to boast
He just goes on quietly working
For those he loves the most.
His dreams are seldom spoken
His wants are very few
And most of the time his worries
Will go unspoken too.
He's there.... A firm foundation
Through all our storms of life
A sturdy hand to hold to
In times of stress and strife.
A true friend we can turn to
When times are good or bad
One of our greatest blessings,
The man that we call Dad.

- *Karen K. Boyer*

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 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.
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.

- *David Romano*

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RELIGIOUS-ENGLISH

AN IRISH BLESSING

May the road rise up to meet you.
May the wind always be 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 hold you in the palm of His hand.

FOOTPRINTS

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 belonged to me, and 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 path of my life,
There was only one set of footprints.

I also noticed that it happened at the very lowest
and saddest times in my life
This really bothered me,
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 the most, you should leave me.

The Lord replied, "My precious, precious
child. I love you, and I would never,
never leave you during your times of
trial and suffering.
When you saw only one set of footprints,
It was then that I carried you.

HAIL MARY

Hail Mary, full of grace,
The Lord is with Thee:
Blessed art thou
Among women
And blessed is the fruit
Of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
Pray for us sinners now,
And at the hour of our death.
Amen.

HE ONLY TAKES THE BEST

God saw he was getting tired,
And a cure was not to be.
So He put His arms around him,
And whispered, "Come with Me."
With tearful eyes we watched him suffer,
And saw him fade away.
Although we loved him dearly,
We could not make him stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the best.

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RELIGIOUS-ENGLISH

HIS PRECIOUS GIFT

One gift, above all others,
God gives to us to treasure;
One that knows no time, no place,
And one gold cannot measure.
The precious, poignant, tender
Gift of memory—
That will keep our dear ones
Ever in our hearts.
Although God gives them sleep,
It brings back
Long-remembered things;
A song, a word, a smile;
And our world's a better place—
Because we had them
For awhile!

IN MEMORY OF THOSE LOVED

May you always walk in sunshine
And God's love around you flow;
For the happiness you gave us,
No one will ever know.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you did not go alone;
A part of us went with you
The day God called you home.
A million times we've needed you,
A million times we've cried.
If love could only have saved you,
You never would have died.

JOHN 3:16

For God so loved the world
That he gave His one and only Son,
That whoever believes in Him
Shall not perish,
But have Eternal Life.

PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS

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.

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RELIGIOUS-ENGLISH

PSALM 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He makes me to lie down in green pastures.
He leads me beside the still waters.
He restores my soul. He leads me into the
path of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil. For thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou prepares a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies,
Thou anoint my head with oil;
My cup overflows.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life, and I will dwell in
the house of the Lord forever.

RESURRECTION PRAYER

Most merciful Father,
We commend our departed
Into your hands.
We are filled with the sure hope
That our departed will rise again
On the last day
With all who have died in Christ.
We thank you
For all the good things
You have given during
Our departed's earthly life.
O Father, in your great mercy,
Accept our prayer
That the gates of paradise
May be opened for your servant.
In our turn may we too be comforted
By the words of faith
Until we greet Christ in glory
And are united with you
And our departed.

PSALM 121

I lift up my eyes to the hills—
Where does my help come from?
My help comes from the LORD,
The maker of heaven and earth.
He will not let your foot slip—
He who watches over you
Will not slumber;
Indeed, he who watches over Israel
Will neither slumber nor sleep.
The LORD watches over you -
The LORD is your shade
At your right hand;
The sun will not harm you by day,
Nor the moon by night.
The LORD will keep you from all harm—
He will watch over your life;
The LORD will watch over
Your coming and going
Both now and forever more.

REVELATION 21:4

And God shall wipe away
All tears from their eyes;
And there shall be no more death,
Neither sorrow, nor crying,
Neither shall there be any more pain:
For the former things
Are passed away.

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SERENITY PRAYER

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

MATTHEW 5:1-12

Now when Jesus saw the crowds,
he went up on a mountainside
and sat down. His disciples came to him,
The Beatitudes and he began to teach them.
He said: "Blessed are the poor in spirit,
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are those who mourn,
for they will be comforted.
Blessed are the meek,
for they will inherit the earth.
Blessed are those who hunger and thirst
for righteousness, for they will be filled.
Blessed are the merciful,
for they will be shown mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart,
for they will see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers,
for they will be called children of God.
Blessed are those who are persecuted
because of righteousness,
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
"Blessed are you when people insult you,
persecute you and falsely say all kinds of
evil against you because of me.
Rejoice and be glad, because
great is your reward in heaven,
for in the same way they persecuted the
prophets who were before you.

THE BROKEN CHAIN

We little knew that day
That God was going
To call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
You did not go alone;
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.
You left us peaceful memories,
Your love is still our guide;
And though we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same;
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

THE LIGHT OF PEACE

Many waters I have sailed
Throughout the voyage of life;
Over waters tranquil
Free of pain and strife.
Sometimes tossed in raging storms
Though never left alone;
There was a light that beckoned me
Toward the shores of home.
Always in the distance,
This beacon I could see;
Giving me direction
As I sailed upon life's sea.
My journey is completed now
The tide is drifting in;
My vessel moves on gentle waves...
Eternity begins.

Prayers & Poems

RELIGIOUS-ENGLISH

WHAT GOD HATH 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.
God hath not promised we shall not know
Toil and temptation, trouble and woe;
He hath not told us we shall not bear
Many a burden, many a care.
But God hath promised
Strength for the day, rest for the laborer,
Light for the way, grace for the trials,
Help from above, unfailing sympathy,
Undying love.

YOU TOILED SO HARD

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

THE HAND OF GOD

Though today, you walk in sorrow,
You will not be alone.
There is one whose loving wisdom,
Is far greater than our own.
Put your trusting hand in His
As a little child would do,
And He, like a loving father,
Will guide and comfort you!
Day by day, there will come to you
New faith, new hope, new light.
You'll find that stars unseen by day
Shine through the darkest night.
And though your heart is longing
For the dear one who's at rest,
You'll know before the journey's end
That God's dear ways are best!

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 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 for ever and ever.
Amen.

Prayers & Poems

RELIGIOUS-SPANISH

AVE MARIA

Dios te salve, María;
Llena eres de gracia;
El señor es contigo;
Bendita tú eres
Entre todas las mujeres
Y bendito es el fruto de tu vientre, Jesús.
Santa María, Madre de Dios,
Ruega por nosotros pecadores,
Ahora y en la hora
De nuestra muerte.
Amen.

EL JARDIN DE DIOS

Dios miro al jardín y vio un lugar vacío.
Luego el miró hacia abajo
Sobre la tierra y vio su rostro cansado.
Él puso sus brazos hacia usted
Y lo levantó a descansar.
En el jardín de dios
Tiene que ser precioso porque
el solo se lleva lo mejor.
El sabía que el camino estaba cada
Momento más áspero, y las colinas
Eran difícil de alcanzar.
Así que el cerró sus cansados párpados
Y susurros "La Paz Sea Contigo."
Rompió nuestros corazones
Al perderte pero usted no se fue solo;
Pues parte de nosotros se fue con usted
El día que Dios te llamó a su casa.

CUANDO TENGA QUE DEJARTE

Cuando tenga que dejarte por un corto tiempo,
por favor no te entristezcas ni derrames lágrimas
ni te abrases a tu pena a través de los años;
por el contrario empieza de
nuevo con valentía y con una
sonrisa por mi memoria y en mi
nombre vive tu vida y haz todas
las cosas igual que antes.
No alimentes tu soledad con
días vacíos sino llena cada
hora de manera útil. Extiende
tu mano para confortar y dar
ánimo y en cambio yo te
confortaré y te tendré cerca de mí;
y nunca, nunca tengas miedo
de morir porque yo estaré
esperándote en el cielo!

DESPUES DE LA LUZ

Me gustaría que mi memoria
Fuera una de las más felices.
Me gustaría dejar una sonrisa radiante
Cuando el día haya terminado.
Me gustaría dejar un eco que vaya
Rodando suavemente por los caminos
De tiempos alegres y tiempos sonriente,
Y días alegres y brillantes.
Me gustaría que las lágrimas
De aquellos que sufren,
Sequen ante del sol,
De memorias felices que dejó detrás
Cuando el día haya terminado.

Prayers & Poems

RELIGIOUS-SPANISH

EN MEMORIA

Oh Dios, a través de la muerte
De tu hijo en la cruz,
Tú has sobrepasado el sufrimiento
De la muerte por nosotros.
A través de su entierro,
Tú has hecho la tumba un lugar sagrado.
Rogamos por todos los que han muerto
Creando en Jesús,
Y han sido enterrados con el
creyendo que algún día
Llegaría el día de la resurrección.

LA CADENA QUEBRADA

No sabíamos esa mañana que
Dios iba a llamar tu nombre.
En la vida te quisimos mucho
En la muerte hacemos igual.
Nuestros corazones se rompieron al perderte.
No te fuiste solo,
Porque una parte de nosotros se fue contigo
El día que Dios te llamo al cielo.
Nos dejaste con recuerdos de paz.
Tu amor es todavía nuestro guía,
Y aunque no te podemos ver,
Siempre estas a nuestro lado.
Nuestra cadena familiar está quebrada,
Y nada se parece lo mismo,
Pero Dios nos llama uno por uno,
Y nuestra cadena se ligara otra vez.

ORACION A NUESTRA SANTA MADRE

Dios mío, te rogamos
Nos concedas Tu gracia
Para que por la intercesión
De vuestra Gloriosa Madre
La Virgen María
De que seamos enriquecidos
Por las bendiciones perpetuas
Y libres de peligros
Y que por medio del amor
Y caridad de la Virgen
Seamos uno de corazón y mente
Por los siglos de los siglos.

JUAN 11:25-26

Yo soy la resurrección
y la vida.
El que cree en mí vivirá,
Aunque muera;
Y todo el que vive
Y cree en mí
No morirá jamás.

Prayers & Poems

RELIGIOUS-SPANISH

ORACION DE LA SERENIDAD

Señor,
Dame la serenidad necesaria
Para aceptar las cosas
Que no puedo cambiar,
Valor para cambiar las cosas
Que puedo,
Y sabiduría para poder
Diferenciarlas.

ORACION DE PAZ

Señor, hazme un instrumento de tu paz;
Donde haya odio, ponga yo amor;
Donde hay ofensa, perdón;
Donde hay duda, fe;
Donde hay desesperanza, esperanza;
Donde hay tinieblas, luz;
Donde hay tristeza, alegría.
Oh divino maestro,
Que no busque yo tanto
Ser consolado, como consolar;
Ser comprendido, como comprender;
Ser amado, como amar.
Porque dando se recibe;
Perdonando se es perdonado;
Y muriendo a sí mismo
Se nace a la vida eterna.

PADRE NUESTRO

Padre nuestro,
Que estas en el cielo,
Santificado sea tu nombre;
Venga a nosotros tu reino;
Hágase tu voluntad
En la tierra como en el cielo.
Danos hoy nuestro pan de cada día;
Perdona nuestras ofensas,
Como también nosotros perdonamos
A los que nos ofenden;
No nos dejes caer en la tentación,
Y líbranos del mal.

PARTE MORTUORIO

Su vida fue noble y generosa.
Se marchó como un ángel
Para estar con El Señor
Y desde ahí derramar
Bendiciones a los suyos.
Su trayectoria
No fue solo un recuerdo,
Sino un recuerdo de
Amor, honradez, y honestidad;
Una muerte dulce y tranquila,
Semejante a un sueño de paz,
Le cerró los ojos,
Pero su alma pura se elevó
A la mansión de la cruz eterna.

Prayers & Poems

RELIGIOUS-SPANISH

PIADOSO CORAZON DE JESUS

O piadoso corazón de Jesús,
Siempre presente en el sacramento,
Siempre lleno de amor ardiente
Por las pobres almas cautivas
En el purgatorio,
Ten piedad del alma
De quien llega a ti con humildad.
No seas muy severo en vuestro juicio
Y deja que algunas gotas
De vuestra preciosa sangre caigan
En las devoradoras llamas y haced,
Oh piadoso Señor, que vuestros ángeles
Conduzcan el alma de quien a ti clama,
A un lugar de descanso y paz eterna.

SAN AGUSTIN

Una lágrima se evapora,
una flor sobre mi tumba se marchita,
más una oración por mi alma la recoge Dios.
No lloréis, amados míos,
voy a unirme con Dios
y los espero en el cielo.
Yo muero, pero mi amor no muere,
yo os amaré en el cielo
como los he amado en la tierra.
A todos los que me habéis querido
os pido que roguéis por mí,
que es la mayor prueba de cariño.

SALMO 121

Alzaré mis ojos a los montes;
¿De dónde vendrá mi socorro?
Mi socorro viene de Jehová,
Que hizo los cielos y la tierra.
No dará tu pie al resbaladero,
Ni se dormirá el que te guarda.
He aquí, no se adormecerá ni dormirá
El que guarda a Israel. Jehová es tu guardador;
Jehová es tu sombra a tu mano derecha.
El sol no te fatigará de día, Ni la luna de noche.
Jehová te guardará de todo mal;
El guardará tu alma.
Jehová guardará tu salida y tu entrada
Desde ahora y para siempre.

SALMO 23

El Señor es mi pastor; nada me falta.
En verdes pastos Él me hace reposar y
Donde brota agua fresca me conduce.
Fortalece mi alma, por el camino
Del bueno me dirige
Por amor de Su nombre.
Aunque pase por quebradas
Muy oscuras no tengo ningún mal,
Porque Tú estás conmigo,
Tu bastón y tu vara me protegen.
Me sirves a la mesa
Frente a mis adversarios,
Con aceites Tú perfumas
Mi cabeza y rellenas mi copa.
Me acompaña Tu bondad
Y Tu favor mientras dura mi vida,
Mi mansión será la casa
Del Señor por largo, largo tiempo.

Prayers & Poems

RELIGIOUS-FRENCH

JE VOUS SALUE MARIE

Je vous salue Marie,
Pleine de grâces,
Le seigneur est avec vous,
Vous êtes bénie
Entre toutes les femmes et Jésus,
Le fruit de vos entrailles, est béni.
Sainte Marie, mère de Dieu,
Priez pour nous pauvres pécheurs,
Maintenant et à l'heure de notre mort.

PRIERE DE SAINT FRANCOIS

Seigneur, faites de moi
Un instrument de votre paix.
Là où il y a de la haine, que je mette l'amour.
Là où il y a l'offense, que je mette le pardon.
Là où il y a la discorde, que je mette l'union.
Là où il y a l'erreur, que je mette la vérité.
Là où il y a le doute, que je mette l'espérance.
Là où il y a les ténèbres, que je mette la joie.
O maître, que je ne cherche
Pas tant à être consolé qu'à consoler,
A être compris qu'à comprendre,
À être aimé qu'à aimer,
Car c'est en donnant qu'on reçoit,
C'est en s'oubliant qu'on trouve,
C'est en pardonnant qu'on est pardonné,
C'est en mourant qu'on ressuscite à l'éternelle vie.

LA FLEUR QUE S'EPANOUIT

Je dis que le tombeau qui sur la mort
Se ferme ouvre le firmament,
Et que ce qu'ici-bas nous prenons
Pour le terme est un commencement.
C'est le berceau de l'espérance
C'est la fleur que s'épanouit,
C'est le terme de la souffrance,
C'est le soleil après la nuit.
C'est le but auquel tout aspire,
C'est le retour après l'adieu,
C'est la libération suprême,
C'est après les pleurs, le sourire,
C'est rejoindre ceux qu'on aime,
C'est l'immortalité... c'est Dieu.

NOTRE PERE

Notre père qui es aux cieux,
Que ton nom soit sanctifié,
Que ton règne vienne,
Que ta volonté soit faite
Sur la terre comme au ciel.
Donne-nous aujourd'hui
Notre pain de ce jour.
Pardonne-nous nos offenses,
Comme nous pardonnons
Aussi à ceux qui nous ont offensés.
Et ne nous soumetts pas à la tentation,
Mais délivre-nous du mal.

Prayers & Poems

RELIGIOUS-FRENCH

PSAUME 23

L'éternel est mon berger:
Je ne manquerai de rien.
Il me fait reposer dans de verts pâturages,
Il me dirige près des eaux paisibles.
Il restaure mon âme,
Il me conduit dans les sentiers de la justice,
A cause de son nom.
Quand je marche dans la vallée
De l'ombre de la mort,
Je ne crains aucun mal, car tu es avec moi:
Ta houlette et ton bâton me rassurent.
Tu dresses devant moi une table,
En face de mes adversaires;
Tu oins d'huile ma tête, et ma coupe déborde.
Oui, le bonheur et la grâce m'accompagneront
Tous les jours de ma vie,
Et j'habiterai dans la maison
De l'éternel jusqu'à la fin de mes jours.

PSAUME 121

Cantique des degrés.
Je lève mes yeux vers les montagnes...
D'où me viendra le secours?
Le secours me vient de l'éternel,
Qui a fait les cieux et la terre.
Il ne permettra point que ton pied chancelle;
Celui qui garde Israël.
L'éternel est celui qui te garde,
L'éternel est ton ombre à ta main droite.
Pendant le jour le soleil ne te frappera point,
Ni la lune pendant la nuit.
L'éternel te gardera de tout mal,
Il gardera ton âme;
L'éternel gardera ton départ et ton arrivée,
Dès maintenant et à jamais.

Prayers & Poems

JEWISH

THE MOURNER'S KADDISH

Yis-gad-dal v'yis-kad-dash sh'meh rab-bo,
b'ol-mo di'v-ro kir'-useh v'yam-lich mal-chu-seh,
b'cha-ye-chon u-v'yo-me-chon
u-v'cha-yeh d'chol bes yis-ro-el,
ba-a-go-lo u-viz-man ko-riv, v'imru O-men.

Y'heh sh'meh rab-bo m'vo-rach,
l'o lam ul'ol'meh ol- ma-yo:

Yis-bo-rach v'yish-tab-bach, v'yis-po-ar, v'yis-ro-mam,
v'yis-nasseh, v'yis-had-dor, v'yis-al-leh,
v'yis-hal-lol, sh'-meh d'kud'-sho, b'rich hu.
Le-lo min kol bir-cho-so v'shi-ro-so,
tush-b'cho-so v'ne-cho-mo-so,
da-a-mi-ron b'ol-mo, v'im-ru O-men.

Y'heh sh'lo-mo rab-bo min sh'ma-yo v'cha-yim,
o-le-nu v'al kol yis-ro-el, v'imru O-men:

O-seh sho-lom bim'-ro-mov, hu ya-a-seh sho-lom,
o-le-nu v'al kol yis-ro-el, v'imru O-men.