



RAPID PRINT

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Custom Design

Memorial

&

Acknowledgment

Cards



Here at **RAPID PRINT**, we understand how important it is to create a unique and personal celebration of your loved one's life. Each of our cards are designed to capture your memories of that special person.

Simply chose from our stock images or supply us with your favourite images, scenes etc and together we can create a card that captures your memories.

You can choose from the variety of wordings at the reverse of this booklet or you may want to use your own verses, prayers, poems etc, we will accommodate either.

For your **Memorial Cards** you can choose from our range of designs, containing scenic pictures or religious images. All cards include a Matt or Gloss lamination. *(Finished Size: 70 x 105mm)*

Acknowledgment Cards choose from our range of designs, using a scenic image, photo of the deceased or a design matching your memorial card. All cards are printed on 300gm white card. *(Finished Size: 90 x 115mm or 145 x 80mm)*

Thank You Cards have your chosen wording on the right hand side, you also have the option to print a verse on the inside left. Designed to your requirements with scenic picture or religious image. All cards are printed on 300gm white card. *(Finished Size: 90 x 115mm)*

Keepsake Cards are designed to your requirements with photo's of your loved one and a scenic background of your choice. You can also include a short verse or poem. All cards are printed on 300gm white card. *(Finished Size: 85 x 55mm)*

Bookmarks, designed to your requirements and capture your loved one's life story. Add a scenic background of your choice, photo's of the deceased and include a short verse or poem. Bookmarks are printed on 300gm white card. *(Finished Size: 60 x 190mm)*

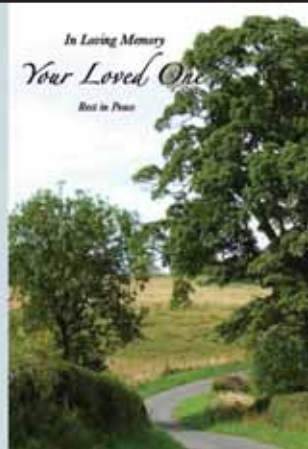
The enclosed layouts and verse are for your guidance only, any of our cards can be designed and printed with your choice of colour, background, wording etc.

AN IRISH BLESSING
 May the road rise to meet you,
 May the wind
 be always at your back.
 May the sun
 shine warm upon your face,
 The rains fall
 soft upon your fields,
 And until we meet
 again may GOD hold you
 in the palm of HIS hand.



In Loving Memory
Your Loved One
Rest in Peace

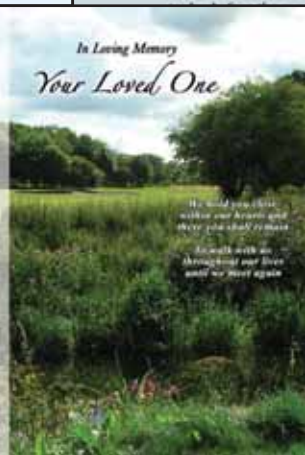
In Loving Memory
Your Loved One
Rest in Peace



*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*

*There is no light
 without a dawning,
 No Winter without a Spring,
 And beyond death's
 dark horizon,
 Our hearts once more
 will sing -
 For those who leave us
 for a while,
 have only Gone Away,
 Out of a restless,
 careworn world,
 Into a "Brighter Day".*

In Loving Memory
Your Loved One



*We hold you close
 within our hearts and
 there you shall remain
 As with us
 throughout our lives
 until we meet again*

*How much you gave me in happiness
 I thank you for the best each hour has given
 but now it is time I tread that alone*

*No grace needed for me if grace you want,
 then let your grief be comforted by trust
 It is only for a while that we must part
 so bless those memories within your heart.*

*I will not be far away, for life goes on
 So if you need me, call and I will come
 Though you cannot see or touch me, I will be near
 And if you listen with your heart, you will hear
 All of my love around you, soft and true
 Then when you most need that way alone
 I will greet you with a smile and a welcome home.*

In Loving Memory

John Farrell
Rest in Peace

*We hold you close within our hearts
 And there you shall remain
 To walk with us throughout our lives
 Until we meet again*

...Memorial Cards



*For those your faith retains and
 hearts,
 And there you shall remain.
 To walk with us throughout
 our lives,
 Until we meet again.
 So rest in peace dear loved one,
 And be with us all the time.*



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



*each other that we still are. Call me by
 my old familiar name, speak to me in
 the easy way you always used. Put no
 difference into your tone, wear no
 forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh
 as we always laughed at the little jokes
 we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think
 of me. Pray for me.
 Let my name be the household name it
 always was. Let it be spoken without the
 shadow of a ghost in it. Life means all
 that it ever meant. It is the same as it
 ever was. What is death but a negligible
 accident. Why should I be out of your
 mind because I am out of your sight. All
 is well, nothing is lost. One brief
 moment and all will be as it was before.*



...Memorial Cards



Prayer to Padre Pio

Teach us, we pray,
humility of heart, so that
we may be counted
among the little ones
of the Gospel to whom
the Father promised to
reveal the mysteries of His Kingdom.

Help us to pray without ceasing,
certain that God knows what we
need even before we ask Him.

Obtain for us the eyes of faith that
will help us recognise in the poor
and suffering, the very face of Jesus.
Sustain us in the hour of trouble and
trial and, if we fall, let us experience
the joy of the sacrament of forgiveness.

Grant us your tender devotion to Mary,
mother of Jesus and our Mothers.

Accompany us on our earthly
pilgrimage toward the blessed
Homeland, where we too, hope to
arrive to contemplate forever the
Glory of the Father, the Son, and the
Holy Spirit. Amen.

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St. Padre Pio

severe,
near.

In Loving Memory Your Loved One

Rest in Peace



And only those who have been told
The pain of parting without farewell.

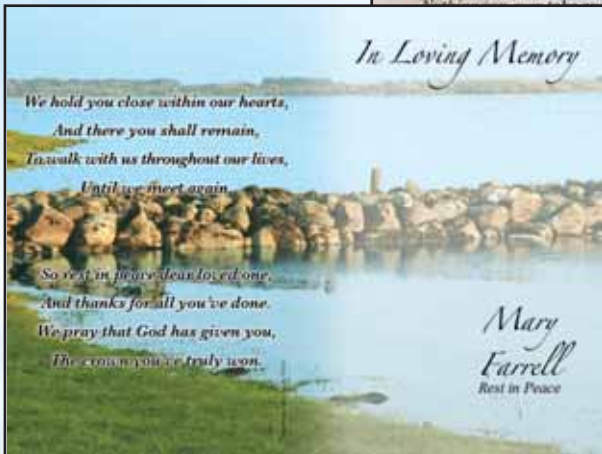
It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you did not go alone.
A part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

In Loving Memory

We 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 loved one,
And thanks for all you've done.
We pray that God has given you,
The comfort you so truly won.

Mary
Farrell
Rest in Peace



In Loving Memory

John Farrell
Rest in Peace

And beyond death's
dark horizon,
Our hearts once more
will sing -
For those who leave us
for a while,
have only Gone Away,
Out of a restless,
careworn world,
Into a "Brighter Day".

© 2000 The Liturgical Press



We hold you close
within our hearts and
there you shall remain.
To walk with us
throughout our lives
until we meet again.

...Memorial Cards

God looked around His garden
and saw an empty space,
He then looked down upon earth
and saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you
and lifted you to rest,
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best.

God knew you were in pain
and a cure was not to be,
So he closed your weary eyelids
and whispered come to me.

With tearful eyes we watched you
and saw you slip away,
Although we loved you dearly
we knew you could not stay.

It broke our hearts to lose you
but you did not go alone,
For part of us went with you
the day God called you home.

In Loving Memory



*Tessie
Murray*
Rest in Peace

To us you were someone special,
Someone not apart,
Your memory will live forever
Engraved within our hearts.

How sweet their memory still,
But death has left a vacant place,
This world can never fill.

How dearly we loved you,
And prayed you might live,
But Jesus just beckoned,
And we had to give.

God gave us the strength to bear it,
And courage to fight the blow,
What it has meant to lose you.

Remembering John



John Farrell
1st January 1912
Aged 48 years

To us you were someone special, someone not apart,
Your memory will live forever, engraved within our hearts.

In Loving Memory John Farrell

Rest in Peace



Some people leave
their mark on the world
by the way they live,
and the difference they make
to those whose lives they touch.

It's hard to live without our loved
but then you shall remain
It will still be thought of the love
and we rest again

We thought about you yesterday
and days before that too.

We think of you in silence
We miss your good voice



All we have are memories
and your picture in a frame
I just wonder if it helps
from which we'll never part

God has you in His arms
We have you in our hearts



*In Loving Memory of
Mary Farrell*
Bridges Road, Loughrea

Died on 1st January 2012
Aged 88 years

We will love you forever
Aunt Mary

...Memorial Cards

In Loving Memory of

*And now I am contented
That my life it was worthwhile
Knowing as 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.*

*And when you feel the gentle breeze
Or the wind upon your face
That's me giving you a great big hug
Or just a soft embrace*

Mary Farrell
Athlone Road,
Longford.

Died 1st January 2012
Aged 90 Years

May she rest in peace.

My Love and My God



IN LOVING MEMORY

- of -

MARY FARRELL

Athlone Road, Longford

who died

on the 1st January 2012

Aged 92 years.

R.I.P.

*Bill her O Jesus in Thine arms
and let her soulfolk be a messenger of love
between our human hearts and Thine*

*We lost a mother with a heart of gold,
How much we miss her can never be told
She shared our troubles and helped us along
If we follow her footsteps we will never go wrong.*

*We miss you from your friends' choir,
Your living smile and garden on,
Your secret place no one can fill
We miss you mother and always will.*

*She was a mother to very few
Content in her home and always true.
On earth she ruled in Heaven she sits,
God bless you mother you were one of the best.*

*Last time we took of your picture
You seem to smile and say
Don't be sad but courage take
And know each other for my sake.*

*O Sweet Jesus, for the sake of Thy Father Heaven
and the millions of Thy Innumerable Mother
have mercy on her soul and let the light of
Thy countenance shine upon her.*

My Love and My God



IN LOVING MEMORY

- of -

MARRY FARRELL

Athlone Road, Longford.

who died

on the 1st January 2012

Aged 90 years.

R.I.P.

*Bill her O Jesus in Thine arms
and let her soulfolk be a messenger of love
between our human hearts and Thine*

*Love descended to earth
and into my heart.*

*For the sake of His sorrowful
passion have mercy on us
and on the whole world.*

O Blood and Water which

In Loving Memory of



John Farrell
Athlone Road, Longford

Died 1st January 2012

Aged 44 Years

May he rest in peace.

*And now I am contented
That my life it was worthwhile
Knowing as 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.*

*And when you feel the gentle breeze
Or the wind upon your face
That's me giving you a great big hug
Or just a soft embrace*

*So please don't be unhappy
Just because I'm not of sight.
Remember that I'm with you
Every morning, noon and night.*

...Memorial Cards - Inside



In Loving Memory
Mary Farrell
 (Neé Dawd)
 Athlone Road, Longford
 Died 1st January 2012
 Aged 64 Years
 May she rest in peace.



*O most Sacred Heart of Jesus
 I place all my trust in thee*

Mother

*She always leaned to watch for us
 Actions if we were late,
 In winter by the window,
 In summer by the gate.*

*And though we mocked her tenderly
 Who took such foolish care,
 The long way home would seem more safe,
 Because she waited there.*

*Her thoughts were all so full of us,
 She never could forget,
 And so I think that where she is
 She must be watching yet.*



In Loving Memory
John Farrell
 Athlone Road, Longford
 Died 1st January 2012
 Aged 34 Years
 May she rest in peace.



*O most Sacred Heart of Jesus
 I place all my trust in thee*

Father

*A light is from our household gone
 A voice we loved is stilled,
 A place is vacant in our home
 Which never can be filled.
 God gave us a beautiful father—
 A father who never grew old
 You were always there with a
 helping hand*

*Help us now to accept His plan.
 We miss you now, our hearts are sore
 As time goes by, we miss you more
 Your loving smile, your gentle face
 No one can take our "father's place"
 May the Choirs of Angels receive you
 and may you have rest and peace
 everlasting
 Amen.*



*Sacred heart of Jesus,
 have mercy on the soul of*

Mary Farrell

Athlone Road, Longford.

*who died on 1st January 2012
 Aged 49 years.*

R.I.P

*Here surely we find you
 and pray you might see
 the Jesus just behind, and we bid to you*



Our

'Til we could do no more.

*In tears we watched you sinking,
 We watched you fade away.*

*And though our hearts were breaking
 We knew you could not stay.*

You left behind some aching hearts,



IN LOVING MEMORY

— of —

MARY FARRELL
 Athlone Road, Longford

who died on the 1st January 2012
 aged 83 years.
 Rest in Peace



*Rest be O Jesus in Thine arms
 and in the bosom of a mother of love
 between our human hearts and Thine*

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 rites in a gloom-filled room,
 Why cry for a soul at free?*

*Miss me a little, but not too long
 And not with your head bowed low;
 Remember the love that we once shared,
 Miss me but let me go.*

*For this is a journey that we all must take
 And each must go alone.
 It's all a part of the Master'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.*

...Memorial Cards - Inside



*Sacred heart of Jesus,
have mercy on the soul of*

Mary Farrell

*Athlone Road, Longford,
who died on 1st January 2012
Aged 49 years.*

R.I.P.

*How dearly we loved you
and how you might say,
that time just faded and we had to go.*

*A bouquet of beautiful memories,
Sprayed with a million tears,
Wishing God could have
spared you,
If just for a few more years.*

*It does not take a special day,
For us to think of you,
Each Mass we hear,
Each prayer we say,
Is offered up for you.*

In Loving Memory of



Mary Farell

Athlone Road, Longford.

**Died 1st January 2012
Aged 62 years**

Rest in Peace.

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 summer 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.*



*In Loving Memory of
Tessie Murray*

Lisanurlan, Longford.

**Died 9th of August 2009
Aged 82 years**



Rest in Peace.

*And though we mocked her tenderly,
She who had such foolish care,
The long way home would seem more safe,
Because she waited there.*

*Her thoughts were all so full of us,
She never could forget,
And so we think that where she is
She must be watching yet.*

In Loving Memory of

*And now I am contented
That my life it was worthwhile
Knowing as 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.*

*And when you feel the gentle breeze
Or the wind upon your face
That's me giving you a great big hug
Or just a soft embrace*

John Farrell
Athlone Road, Longford.

**Died 1st January 2012
Aged 88 Years**

May he rest in peace.

*So please don't be unhappy
Just because I'm out of sight
Remember that I'm with you
Every morning, noon and night.*

...Memorial Cards - Inside



*We lost a mother with a heart of gold,
How much we miss her can never be told
She shared our troubles and helped us along
If we follow her footsteps
we will never go wrong*

†

*We miss you from your friendly cheer,
Your loving smile and gentle air,
Your vacant place no one can fill
We miss you mother and always will*

†

*She was a mother in every sense,
Content in her home and always serene
On earth she toiled, in Heaven she rests
God bless you mother,
you were one of the best*

†

*Each time we look at your picture
You seem to smile and say*

*O how
Proud
Mother
Right*

In Loving Memory of
Mary Farrell
Athlone Road, Longford.
Died 1st January 2012
Aged 92 years
Rest in Peace

†

*Your life was love and labour
Your love for family true,
You did your best for all of us,
We will always remember you.*



In Loving Memory of

John Farrell
Athlone Road, Longford.
Died 1st January 2012
Aged 48 Years
May he rest in peace.

*It was a sudden parting
Too bitter to forget,
Those who loved you dearly
Are the ones who can't forget.*

*We often sit and think of you
And think of how you died,
To think you could not say goodbye
Before you closed your eyes.*


*Your life was one of kindly deeds,
A helping hand for others needs
Sincere and true in heart and mind
Beautiful memories left behind.*

*The blow was hard, the shock severe
To just wish you we knew so dear
Our loss is great, we'll not complain
But trust that we rise once again.*

*Two tired eyes are sleeping
Two willing hands are still,
The one who worked so hard for us
Is resting at God's will.*

*Our family chain is broken,
Nothing seems to be the same,
But as God calls us one by one
The links shall join again.*

My Love and My God



IN LOVING MEMORY
— of —
JOHN FARRELL
Athlone Road, Longford

who died on the 1st January 2012
in his 80th year.
R.I.P.

*All I ask is that you remember me at
Mass and Holy Communion,
O Mary conceived without sin,
pray for us who have recourse to thee.*

*You were kind and generous
Your warm place around us all
We miss your father and always will*

†


*The next is better so very soon
Content in his home and always serene
On earth he toiled, in Heaven he rests
God bless you father, you were one of the best*

†

*Each time we look at your picture
You seem to smile and say
Don't be sad that I am gone today*

*O how
Proud
Father
Right*

In Loving Memory of



John Farrell
Athlone Road, Longford.
Died 1st January 2012
Aged 54 years

†

Rest in Peace.

*And now I am contented
That my life was worthwhile
Knowing as 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.*

*And when you feel the gentle breeze
Or the wind upon your face
That's me giving you a great big hug
Or just a soft embrace.*

*So please don't be unhappy
Just because I'm out of sight
Remember that I'm with you
Every morning, noon and night.*

...Memorial Cards - Inside



**Thank
You**



**Thank
You**



Go Raibh Maith Agat

...Acknowledgment Cards



*In
Grateful
Appreciation*



*In
Grateful
Appreciation*



**Thank
You**

...Acknowledgment Cards

*Your expression of sympathy
is deeply appreciated by the family of the late*

Mary Farrell

*Your thoughts and wishes
have been a great source of comfort to all of us.*

The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass has been offered for your intentions.



*Sincerest thanks to you for
the sympathy and support
shown to us and all the
Farrell Family at the time
of Mary's death.*

*The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass
has been offered for your intentions.*



*The family of the late
Mary Farrell
deeply appreciate and will always hold in
grateful remembrance your kind expression of
sympathy with them in their recent sad loss.*

The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass

*Your expression of sympathy
is deeply appreciated by the family of the late*

Mary Farrell

*Your thoughts and wishes
have been a great source of comfort to all of us.*

*The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass
has been offered for your intentions.*

Athlone Road, Longford.



...Acknowledgment Cards



*Thank
You*



*Thank
You*



**Thank
You**



The family of the late

Mary Farrell
Athlone Road, Longford.

*thank you most sincerely for your kind expression
of sympathy in their recent bereavement.*



*The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass
has been offered for your intentions.*



...Acknowledgment Cards

*Your expression of sympathy
is deeply appreciated by the family of the late*

Mary Farrell

*Your thoughts and wishes
have been a great source of comfort to all of us.*

*The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass
has been offered for your intentions.*



The family of the late

Mary Farrell
Athlone Road, Longford.

*thank you most sincerely
for your kind expression of sympathy
in their recent bereavement.*



*The Holy Sacrifice
has been offered for*

*Your expression of sympathy
is deeply appreciated by the family of the late*

Mary Farrell

*Your thoughts and wishes
have been a great source of comfort to all of us.*

*The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass
has been offered for your intentions.*

Curry, Athlone Road, Longford.



The family of the late

John Farrell

*thank you most sincerely for your
kind expression of sympathy in their
recent bereavement.*

*The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass has been
offered for your intentions.*

Longford.

January 2012

...Acknowledgment Cards

*John, Michael & Marie,
family of the late*

Mary Farrell

*thank you most sincerely
for your kind expression of sympathy
on their recent bereavement.*

*The Holy Sacrifice
of the Mass has been
offered for your intentions.*



*The Family of the late
Mary Farrell*

Athlone Road, Longford.

*thank you most sincerely for your kind
expression of sympathy in their bereavement.*

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card,
or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a funeral spray,
if so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words,
As any friend could say,
Perhaps you were not there at all,
Just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you so very much, whatever the part.*

*The Holy Sacrifice
of the Mass
has been offered for your intentions.*



*The Husband & Family of the late
Mary Farrell*

Athlone Road, Longford.

*thank you most sincerely for your kind
expression of sympathy in their bereavement.*

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card,
or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a funeral spray,
if so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words,
As any friend could say,
Perhaps you were not there at all,
Just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you so very much, whatever the part.*

*The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass
has been offered for your intentions.*



...Acknowledgment Cards

A vertical rectangular image featuring a close-up of a bouquet of pink flowers, possibly roses, with green foliage. The flowers are the central focus, with a soft, slightly blurred background. In the upper right corner, the words "Thank You" are written in a large, elegant, black cursive font. In the lower right corner, there is a white rectangular box containing the text "Some people leave their mark on the world by the way they live," in a smaller, black, serif font.

*The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass
has been offered for your intentions.*



...the fact that anyone who fails to fly privately, improves the odds, or maybe there are some who will be...
...the fact that anyone who fails to fly privately, improves the odds, or maybe there are some who will be...
...the fact that anyone who fails to fly privately, improves the odds, or maybe there are some who will be...

Some pages in the books of *The Great Illusion* and *My Country* are of the impressionistic variety. Some matter is not read and not the gift of the impressionistic alternative from before.

January 2012

...Thank You Cards

Remembered with Love

John Farrell

Died 1st January 2012



*Some people leave their mark
on the world,
By the way they live,
And the difference they make
To those whose lives they touch.*

*And now I am contented
That my life it was worthwhile
Knowing as I passed along the way
I made somebody smile.*

*When you're walking down the street
And you've got me on your mind
I'm walking in your footsteps
Only half a step behind.*

*And when you feel the gentle breeze
Or the wind upon your face
That's me giving you a great big hug
Or just a soft embrace*

*So please don't be unhappy
Just because I'm out of sight
Remember that I'm with you
Every morning, noon and night.*

*A Smile for all, a heart of gold,
The very best this world could hold,
Never selfish, always kind,
Those are the memories you left behind.*

Mary Farrell

Athlone Road, Longford.

Died 1st January 2012. Aged 92 years.



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

...Keepsake Cards

In Loving Memory



John Farrell

01/02/1969 - 01/01/2012

*We hold you close
within our hearts
And there you shall remain*

*To walk with us
throughout our lives
until we meet again*



*In Loving Memory of
Mary Farrell
Athlone Road,
Longford.*

*Who died on
1st January 2012*

*✠
Rest in Peace*



...Keepsake Cards



...Memorial Bookmarks



Cross of the Scriptures, Chiosmate

*We should glory in the Cross
of our Lord Jesus Christ,
for he is our salvation,
our life and our resurrection;
through Him we are saved
and made free.*

Romans 8:24-25 (NIV)



*In Loving Memory of
**Mary Farrell
Longford***

Who died on 1st January 2012

Born in France

GOD'S GARDEN

*God looked around His garden
And found an empty place
He then looked down
Upon the earth,
And saw your loved one;
He put His arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's Garden must be beautiful
He always waits the best.
He knows that you were suffering
He knew you were in pain,
He knew you would never
Get well on earth again.*

*He sees the road was getting tough,
And the hills were hard to climb,
So His clouded way weary crystals
And whispered "Peace be done"
Then He took you up to Heaven
With Hands so gentle and kind.
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you did not go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.*

© 2012 by Mary Farrell Longford



Cross of the Scriptures, Chiosmate

*We should glory in the Cross
of our Lord Jesus Christ,
for he is our salvation,
our life and our resurrection;
through Him we are saved
and made free.*

Romans 8:24-25 (NIV)



*In Loving Memory of
**John Farrell
Longford***

*Died 1st January 2012
Aged 80 Years*



*Happy are those who die in the
Lord, now they can rest forever;
after their work is done, since
their good deeds go with them.*

Rev. 14:13

*Grate, O Lord, that the soul
of your servant, Veronica,
whom you called into your
family in Baptism,
may rejoice in the glory of
Heaven for evermore.*



Prayer to Padre Pio

*Teach us, we pray,
humility of heart, so that
we may be counted
among the little ones
of the Gospel to whom
the Father promised to
reveal the mysteries of His Kingdom.*

*Help us to pray without ceasing,
certain that God knows what we
need even before we ask Him.*

*Obtain for us the eyes of faith that
will help us recognise in the poor
and suffering, the very face of Jesus.*

*Sustain us in the hour of trouble and
trial and, if we fall, let us experience
the joy of the sacrament of forgiveness.*

*Grant us your tender devotion to Mary,
mother of Jesus and our Mother.*

*Accompany us on our earthly
pilgrimage toward the blessed
Homeland, where we too, hope to
arrive to contemplate forever the
Glory of the Father, the Son, and the
Holy Spirit. Amen.*

Agatha Lagan, 10/10/2010



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 rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul at free?*

*Miss me a little, but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me but let me go.*

*For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master'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.*

...Memorial Bookmarks

If tears could build a stairwell
and memories were a lane,
I would walk right up to Heaven
and bring you home again.
No farewell words were spoken,
no time to say good-bye...
You were gone before I knew it,
and only God knows why.
My heart still aches in sadness
and secret tears still flow,
What it means to lose you
no one will ever know.

MVRP001

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 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.

MVRP002

I am home in Heaven, dear ones:
Oh, so happy and so bright!
There is perfect joy and beauty
In this Everlasting Light.
All the pain and grief are over!
Every restless yearning past;
I am now at peace forever,
Safely Home in Heaven at last.
Dear one, do not grieve so sorely,
For I love you dearly still;
Try to look beyond earth's
shadows,
Pray to trust Our Father's Will.
When your work is completed,
He will gently call you Home;
Oh! the rapture of that meeting!
Oh, the joy to see you come

MVRP003

We sat beside your bedside,
Our hearts were crushed
and sore;
We did our best to the end,
'Til we could do no more.
In tears we watched
you sinking,
We watched you fade away;
And though our hearts
were breaking,
We knew you could not stay.
You left behind some
aching hearts,
That loved you most sincere;
We never shall and never will
Forget you Mother[Father] dear.

MVRP004

AFTER GLOW

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

MVRP005

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.
The Lord be with you
And May You Rest in Peace.
Amen.

MVRP006

Should you go first and I remain,
to walk the road alone,
I'll live in memories garden, dear,
with happy days we've known.
In spring I'll wait for roses red,
when faded, the lilacs blue.
In early fall when brown leaves fall,
I'll catch a glimpse of you.
I'll hear your voice, I'll see your
smile, tho blindly I may grope,
The memory of your helping hand
will buoy me on with hope.
Should you go first and I remain,
one thing I'll have you do:
Walk slowly down that long long
path, for soon I'll follow you.
I want to know each step you take,
So I may take the same.
For someday down that lonely road,
you'll hear me call your name.

MVRP007

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 labour.
Your love for your family true.
You did the best for all of us.

We will always remember you.

MVRP008

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

MVRP009

God needed an angel in Heaven
To stand at the Saviour's feet;

His choice must be the rarest
A lily pure and sweet.

He gazed upon the mighty throng
Then stopped and picked the
best,

Our child was His chosen one
With Jesus she's[he's] now at rest.

MVRP010

You can only have one mother
Patient kind and true;
No other friend in all the world,
Will be the same to you.
When other friends forsake you,
To mother you will return,
For all her loving kindness,
She asks nothing in return.
As we look upon her picture,
Sweet memories we recall,
Of a face so full of sunshine,
And a smile for one and all.
Sweet Jesus, take this message,
To our dear mother up above;
Tell her how we miss her,
And give her all our love.

MVRP011

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 star that shines at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there; I did not die.

MVRP012

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still water. He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

MVRP013

Hail, Holy Queen, Mother of mercy; hail our life, our sweetness and our hope.

To Thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve; to Thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears.

Turn then, most gracious Advocate, thine eyes of mercy towards us; and after this our exile show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus; O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

Pray for us, O holy Mother of God That we may be worthy of the promises of Christ.

MVRP015

PRAYER TO ST. PATRICK

O Great Apostle of Ireland, glorious St. Patrick, to whom under God, so many are indebted for the most precious of all treasures, the great gift of Faith, receive our fervent thanks for the zeal and charity which have been to thousands the source of blessings so invaluable. Ask for all who dwell in this land and the land of thy labors, the precious light of Faith, and beg for us on whom its glorious rays have long since beamed, the grace to regulate our lives by its sacred maxims.

MVRP014

AN IRISH BLESSING

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

MVRP016

O Holy St. Anthony, gentlest of Saints, your love for God and Charity for His creatures, made you worthy, when on earth, to possess miraculous powers. Miracles waited on your word, which you were ever ready to speak for those in trouble or anxiety. Encouraged by this thought, I implore of you to obtain for me (request). The answer to my prayer may require a miracle, even so, you are the Saint of Miracles. O gentle and loving St. Anthony, whose heart was ever full of human sympathy, whisper my petition into the ears of the Sweet Infant Jesus, who loved to be folded in your arms; and the gratitude of my heart will ever be yours.

MVRP017

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

MVRP018

MEMORARE

Remember O most gracious Virgin Mary that never was it known that anyone who fled to Thy protection, implored Thy help, and sought Thy 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. Oh Mother of the Word incarnate despise not my petitions, but in Thy mercy hear and answer me. Amen

MVRP019

Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow, but remember me in every tomorrow. Remember the joy, the laughter, the smiles. I've only gone to rest for a 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 but as I used to be. Because, I will remember you all and look on with a smile. Understand in your hearts, I've only gone to rest a while. As long as I have the love of you, I can live my life in the hearts of all of you.

MVRP020

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. Living one day at a time, enjoying one moment at a time; accepting hardship as a pathway to peace. Taking, as Jesus did, this sinful world as it is, not as I would have it. Trusting that You will make all things right if I surrender to Your will; so that I may be reasonably happy in this life and supremely happy with You forever in the next.

MVRP021

Oh, St. Joseph, whose protection is so great, so strong, so prompt before the throne of God, I place in you all my interest and desires. Oh, St. Joseph, do assist me by your powerful intercession, and obtain for me from your divine foster-Son all spiritual blessings, through Jesus Christ, our Lord; so that, having engaged here below your heavenly power, I may offer my thanksgiving and homage to the most loving of Fathers. Oh, St. Joseph, I never weary contemplating you, and Jesus asleep in your arms; I dare not approach while He reposes near your heart. Press Him in my name and kiss His fine head for me and ask Him to return the kiss when I draw my dying breath. St. Joseph patron of departing souls, pray for us. Amen.

MVRP022

PERPETUAL HELP

O Mother of perpetual help, grant that I may ever invoke Your most powerful name, which is the safeguard of the living and the salvation of the dying. O purest Mary! O Sweetest Mary! let Your name henceforth be ever on my lips. Delay not, O blessed Lady! to help me when ever I call on You, for in all my temptations, in all my needs, I shall never cease to call on You. Ever repeating Your sacred name, Mary! Mary! O what consolation, what sweetness, what confidence, what emotion fills my soul when I utter Your sacred name, or even only think of You. But I will not be content with merely uttering Your name, let my love for You prompt me ever to hail You, Mother of Perpetual Help.

MVRP023

O gentlest heart of Jesus, ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls, 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.

Merciful Jesus grant her [him] eternal rest.

MVRP024

The blow was great, the shock
severe,
We little thought the end was near.
And only those who have lost can
tell
The pain of parting without farewell.

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.

Nothing can ever take away,
The love a heart holds dear.
Fond memories linger every
day,
Remembrance keeps him[her]
near.

MVRP025

When I come to the end of the road
and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled
room.

Why cry for a soul set free!
Miss me a little, but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we
once shared,
Miss me but let me go.
For this journey we all must take,
and each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick of
heart,
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing
good deeds.
Miss me, but let me go.

MVRP026

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

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

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

MVRP027

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free;
I took His hand when I heard him call;
I turned my back and left it all.
If my parting has left a void;
Then fill it with remembered joy.
My life's been full, I savoured much;
Good friends, good times,
a loved one's touch.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss;
Ah yes, these things, I too, will miss.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief;
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your hearts and share with me;
God wanted me now, He set me free.

MVRP028

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

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

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

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

MVRP029

Life is but a stopping place,
A pause in what's to be,
A resting place along the road
to sweet eternity.

We all have different journeys,
Different paths along the way,
We all were meant to learn
some things,

But never meant to stay.

Our destination is a place
far greater than we know,
For some, the journey's quicker,
For some the journey's slow.
And when the journey finally ends,
We'll claim a great reward,
And find an everlasting peace,
Together with the Lord.

MVRP030

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

MVRP031

A bouquet of beautiful memories,
Sprayed with a million tears,
Wishing God could have
spared you,
If just for a few more years.

It does not take a special day,
For us to think of you,
Each Mass we hear,
Each prayer we say,
Is offered up for you.

We cannot bring the old days
back,
When we were all together,
Our family chain is broken now,
But memories live for ever.

MVRP032

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

MVRP037

Those we love must someday
pass beyond our present sight...

Must leave us and the world we
know without their radiant light.

But we know that like a candle
their lovely light will surely shine

To brighten up another place
more perfect... more divine.

And in the realm of Heaven
where they shine so warm and
bright.

Our loved ones live forevermore
in God 's eternal light.

MVRP038

I would rather have a little rose
from the garden of a friend, than
have the choicest flowers when
my stay on earth shall end.

I would rather have the kindest
words and a smile that I can see,
than flattery when my heart is
still and this life ceased to be.

I would rather have a loving
smile from the friends I know
are true, than tears shed around
my casket when the world I bid
adieu.

MVRP039

HER JOURNEY

Don't think of her as gone away,
her journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets
this earth is only one.

Just think of her as resting
from the sorrow and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort,
where there are no days and years.
Think how she must be wishing
that we could know today
how nothing but our sadness
can really pass away.

And think of her as living
in the hearts of those she touched,
for nothing loved is ever lost,
and she was loved so much.

MVRP040

I am the resurrection and the Life,
saith the LORD: He that believeth
in me, though he were dead, yet
shall he live: and whosoever liveth
and believeth in me, shall never die.
I know that my redeemer liveth,
and that he shall stand at the latter
day upon the earth: and though his
body be destroyed, yet shall I see
GOD: whom I shall see for myself,
and mine eyes shall behold, and not
as a stranger. We brought nothing
into this world, and it is certain we
can carry nothing out. The LORD
gave, and the LORD hath taken
away; blessed be the name of the
LORD.

MVRP041

When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled
room.

Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not too long,
and not with your head bowed
low.

Remember the love that we
once shared,

Miss me but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must
take, and each must go alone.

It's all part of the Master plan,

A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of
heart,

Go to the friends we know

And bury your sorrows in doing
good deeds.

Miss me, but let me go.

MVRP042

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. Each scene, he noticed
two sets of footprints in the sand; one
belonging to him, and the other to the
Lord.

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

MVRP043

Softly in the morning,
You heard a gentle call,
You took the hand God offered
you,

And quietly left us all.

The day you left us mother,

Our hearts just broke in two,

The smallest part is still with us,

And the biggest part with you.

For the rest of our lives

we will miss you mother,

Our secret tears still flow,

Oh, how we really loved you,

No one will ever know.

We miss your smile, your joking
ways,

We miss the things, you used to say,

And when old times we do recall,

It's then we miss you most of all.

You were always there when we
needed you,

No task too great or small,

With loving heart and willing hands,

For us you did it all.

Look around Your garden Lord,

And when she turns and smiles,

Put Your arms around her,

And hold her for a while.

MVRP044

A loving husband,
 father and grandfather too,
 Each one of us thought the world of you,
 For us you always did your best;
 God grant your soul eternal rest.
 Quickly and quietly came the call,
 Without farewell you left us all,
 A sudden call from God on high,
 You had no chance to say goodbye,
 Without farewell you fell asleep,
 But memories of you we'll always keep.
 We did not know that morning,
 What sorrow the day would bring,
 When a heart of gold stopped beating,
 And we couldn't do a thing.
 It broke our hearts to lose you,
 But you did not go alone,
 For part of us went with you,
 The day God called you home.
 We never fail to think of you,
 We never cease to care,
 We only wish we could go home,
 And find you waiting there.

MVRP045

God saw you were getting tired,
 When a cure was not to be,
 He closed His arms around you,
 And whispered "Come to Me".
 In tears we watched you sinking,
 We watched you fade away;
 And though our hearts were
 breaking,
 We knew you could not stay.
 A golden heart stopped beating,
 Hard working hands at rest,
 It broke our hearts to see you go,
 God only takes the best.
 Your painful days are over Dad,
 Your restless nights have passed,
 God gently closed your eyes,
 And gave you peace at last.
 You gave us years of happiness,
 Then sorrow came with tears,
 You left us lovely memories,
 We will treasure through the years.
 May you Rest in Peace dear Dad,
 Is now our daily prayer,
 We thank you Dad for everything,
 Your love and all your care.

MVRP046

We Give Our
 Loved Ones
 Back to God
 We give our loved ones
 back to God.
 And just as He first gave
 them to us
 and did not lose them
 in the giving,
 so we have not lost them
 in returning them
 to Him ...
 for life is eternal,
 love is immortal,
 death is only a horizon ...
 and a horizon is nothing
 but the limit
 of our earthly sight.

MVRP047

Don't remember me with sadness,
 Don't remember me with tears,
 Remember all the laughter,
 We've had throughout the years.
 Then when the summer sunshine,
 Awake the flowers in bloom,
 I'll walk that light from heaven,
 Around the corner of the room.
 Do the things we did before,
 The same in every way,
 Just whisper a little prayer to me,
 At the dawn of every day.
 Just think of me as present,
 Don't think of me as past,
 For a mother's love is a blessing,
 In death it still will last.
 Forget your troubles and your
 worries,
 They are mine forevermore,
 I'll watch and care and love you,
 From heaven's open door.
 And when your road gets rough and
 rocky,
 Or your down and need a crutch,
 Remember I'm right beside you,
 Just an inch too short to touch.

MVRP048

It was a sudden parting,
 Too bitter to forget,
 Those who loved you dearly,
 Are the ones who can't forget.
 We often sit and think of you,
 And think of how you died;
 To think you could not say goodbye,
 Before you closed your eyes.
 Your life was one of kindly deeds,
 A helping hand for others needs,
 Sincere and true in heart and mind,
 Beautiful memories left behind.
 The blow was hard, the shock
 severe,
 To part with one we loved so dear,
 Our loss is great, we'll not complain,
 But trust in God to meet again.
 Two tired eyes are sleeping,
 Two willing hands are still,
 The one who worked so hard for us,
 Is resting at God's will.
 Our family chain is broken,
 Nothing seems the same,
 But as God calls us one by one,
 The links shall join again.

MVRP049

They say there is a reason,
 They say that time will heal,
 But neither time or 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.
 We want to tell you something,
 So there won't be any doubt,
 You're so wonderful to think of,
 But so hard to be without.

MVRP050

NOW I AM CONTENTED

That my life it was worthwhile
 Knowing as 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.
 And when you feel the gentle breeze
 Or the wind upon your face.
 That's me giving you a great big hug
 Or just a soft embrace.
 So please don't be unhappy,
 Just because I'm out of sight,
 Remember that I'm with you.
 Every morning, noon and night.

MVRP051

ROAD TO ETERNITY

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

MVRP052

Along the road of suffering,
You found a little lane;
That took you up to Heaven,
And ended all your pain.
You may be out of sight,
We may be world's apart;
But you are always
in our prayers,
And forever in our hearts.

MVRP053

LETTER FROM HEAVEN

To those I have left behind
Some things I'd like to say.
But first of all to let you know
That I've arrived o.k.
I'm writing this from Heaven,
Where I dwell with God above,
Where there's no more
tears and sadness,
There's just eternal love.
The day I had to leave you,
When my life on earth was through,
God picked me up and hugged me,
And said "I welcome you".
Please do not be unhappy,
Just because I'm out of sight,
Remember that I'm with you,
Every morning, noon and night.
And when you feel that gentle
breeze,
That's me giving you a great big hug,
Or just a soft embrace,
And when it's time for you to go,
From that body to be free,
Remember you're not going,
You are coming here to me.
P.S. God sends His love.

MVRP054

A light is from our household gone,
A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home,
That never can be filled.
Lonely is the home without you,
Life to us is not the same,
All the world would be like heaven,
If we could have you back again.
The happy hours we once enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still,
But death has left a vacant place,
This world can never fill.
How dearly we loved you,
And prayed you might live,
But Jesus just beckoned,
And we had to give.
God gave us strength to bear it,
And courage to fight the blow,
What it has meant to lose you,
God alone will ever know.
May the God of love and mercy,
Care our loved one who is gone,
And bless with consolation,
Those left to carry on.

MVRP055

TOGETHERNESS

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 as
we always laughed 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 interval, 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 forever - we will all be
one together with Christ.

MVRP056

We lost a mother with a heart of gold,
 How much we miss her can never
 be told,
 She shared our troubles and helped
 us along,
 If we follow her footsteps we will
 never go wrong.
 We miss you from your fireside
 chair,
 Your loving smile and gentle air,
 Your vacant place no one can fill,
 We miss you mother and always
 will.
 She was a mother so very rare,
 Content in her home and always there,
 On earth she toiled, in Heaven she
 rests,
 God bless you mother you were
 one of the best.
 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.

MVRP057

A LETTER FROM HEAVEN

I'm writing this from Heaven
 Where I dwell with God above
 Where there's no more tears or
 sadness
 There's just eternal love.
 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.
 And when you feel that gentle
 breeze
 Or the wind upon your face
 That's me giving you a great big
 hug
 Or just a soft embrace.
 And when it's time for you to go
 From that body to be free
 Remember you're not going
 You are coming here to me.

MVRP058

What she suffered she told but few,
 She did not deserve what she went
 through,
 Tired and weary she made no fuss,
 But tried so hard to stay with us.
 Two tired eyes are sleeping,
 Two willing hands are still;
 The one who worked so hard for us,
 Is resting at God's Will.
 Our lips cannot speak how we loved
 her,
 Our hearts cannot tell what to say,
 But God only knows how we miss her,
 In our home that is lonely today.
 Your life was love and labour,
 Your love for your family true;
 You did your best for all of us,
 We will always remember you.
 In a near and silent graveyard,
 Where the trees their branches wave,
 Sleeps a kind and loving mother,
 In her cold and lonely grave.
 She bade no one a last farewell,
 She raised her hand to none;
 Her spirit flew before we knew,
 That she from us had gone.

MVRP059

She never failed to do her best,
 Her heart was true and tender,
 She worked, and toiled for those
 she loved,
 And left them to remember.
 We sat beside your bedside,
 Our hearts were crushed and sore;
 We did our duty to the end,
 'Til we could do no more.
 In tears we watched you sinking,
 We watched you fade away;
 And though our hearts were
 breaking,
 We knew you could not stay.
 You left behind some aching
 hearts,
 That loved you most sincere;
 We never shall and never will,
 Forget you, mother dear.

MVRP060



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