

PAUL C. ROGERS FAMILY FUNERAL HOMES

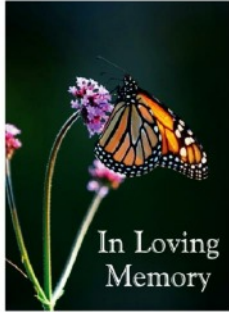
Amesbury 978-388-0288 Merrimac 978-346-9273

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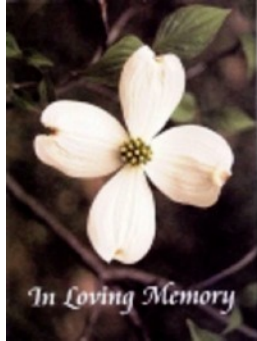
ELLIOTT, WOODWORTH & ROGERS FAMILY FUNERAL HOME

Newburyport 978-462-4323

MEMORIAL FOLDER - COVER SELECTIONS



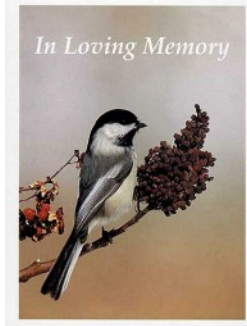
Butterfly2-11173



Dogwood-1174



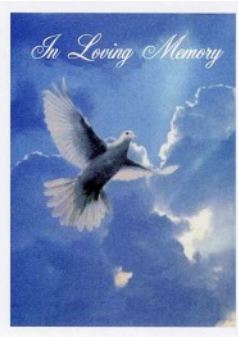
Coleus



Bird Watcher-1162



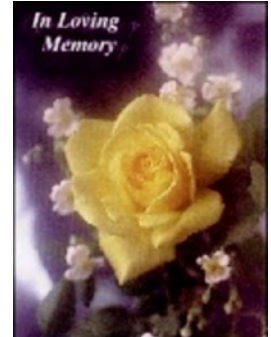
PinkRoses-1141



Dove-1181



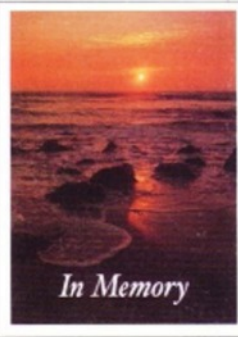
White Roses-1172



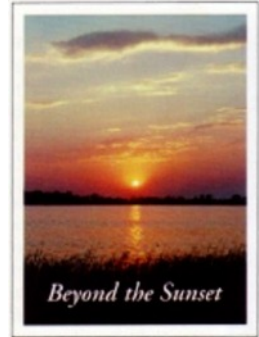
Yellow Rose-1173



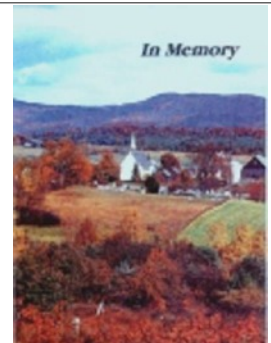
Azalea Park -S



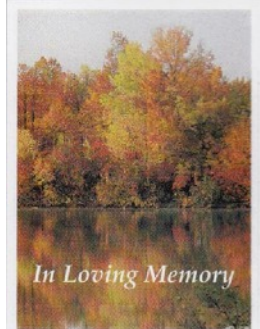
Tide At Sunset-1195



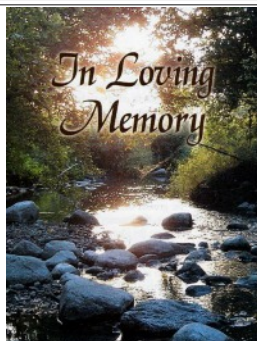
Beyond The Sunset-1119



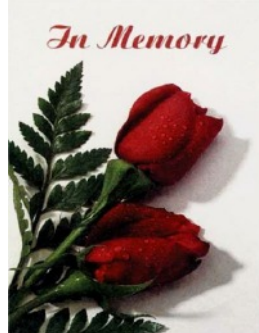
Church-AM401



Autumn Lake -1160



StreamA-11150



Red Roses -1193



Veteran-1129

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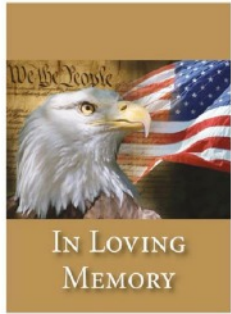
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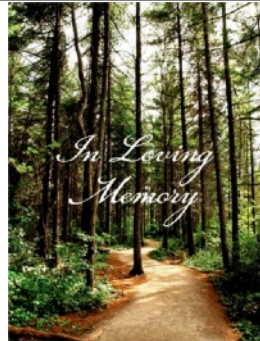
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MEMORIAL FOLDER - COVER SELECTIONS



We The People-11210



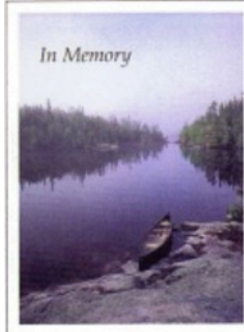
Forest Trail - 11179



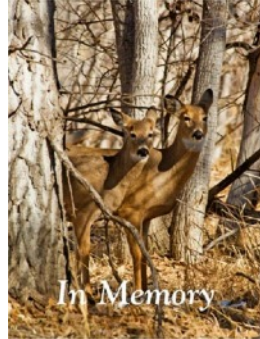
Going Home - 1199



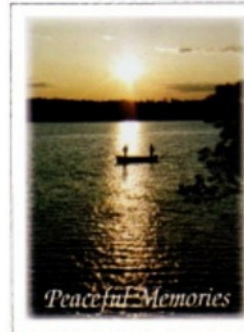
Red Cardinal B-1196



Tranquil Waters-1140



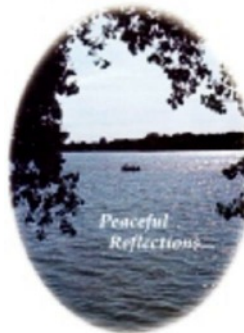
Peeking Deer-11168



Peaceful Memories-F3A



Sand Dune-S



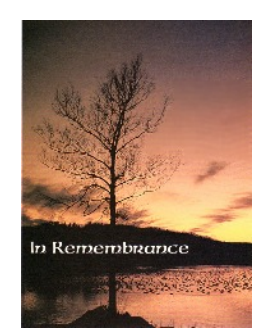
Peaceful Reflections-1168



Lighthouse SB11190



Irish Blessing-1137



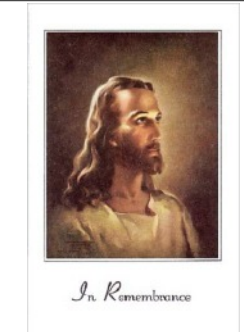
Tranquility-1133



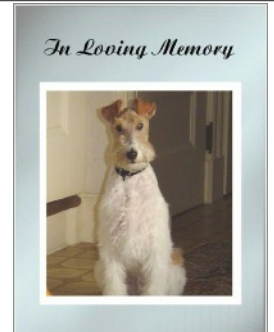
Carnation Rosary-1175



Pink Rosary-1147



HCA



Portrait Folder

VERSES FOR INSIDE OF FOLDER

VERSE #25

On Eagle's Wings

And He will raise you up on eagle's wings,
Bear you on the breath of dawn,
Make you to shine like the sun,
And hold you in the palm of His hand.

---Michael Joncas

VERSE #40

One or the other must leave,
One or the other must stay.
One or the other must grieve,
That is forever the way.
That is the vow that was sworn,
Faithful 'til death do us part.
Braving what had to be borne,
Hiding the ache in the heart.
One, howsoever adored,
First must be summoned away.
That is the will of the Lord
One or the other must stay.

VERSE #21

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.

AFTERGLOW

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

I'd like to leave an echo
whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times
and bright and sunny days.

I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
to dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave
When life is done.

VERSE #14

God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So He put His arms around you
And whispered, "Come to Me".
A golden heart stopped beating
Hard working hands at rest
God broke our hearts
To prove to us
He only takes the best.

VERSE #26

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,
Remembrances keep him near.

VERSE #16

I am not there
Do not stand there 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 by my grave and cry;
I am not there; I did not die.
Gwydion

VERSE #12

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 did not go alone
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

VERSE #6

Comfort

In everybody's garden
A little rain must fall
Or life's sweetest fairest flowers,
Wouldn't grow and bloom at all.
And though the clouds hang heavy
So heavy. Oh! My friend.
I'm sure that God who
sends the shower
Will send the rainbow's end.

VERSE #31

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 who was so dear.

VERSE #18

In Tears

In tears we saw you sinking
And watched you fade away.
Our hearts were broken,
We wanted you to stay.
But when we saw you sleeping,
So peaceful and free from pain,
How could we wish you back with us
to suffer again.
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.

VERSE #1

Don't spend too much time in mourning;
tears are for the sad.
I left to be with Jesus and this should
make you glad.
Don't waste your hours in grieving;
no need to feel distress.
I'm tired of life's frustrations and had
to take some rest.
Don't vex yourself with questions
or try to reason why.
Life here for me has ended.
It came my time to die.
Don't lose the love I gave you;
feed it with your care.
Grow it with devotion and
spread it everywhere.
Don't fret because my leaving
came in such a way,
We'll have another meeting on
God's Eternal Day.

VERSE #22

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

VERSE #29

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 the Angels
 receive you and may you have rest
 and peace everlasting. Amen

VERSE #13

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
 I'm following the path God laid for me.
 I took his hand when I heard him call
 I turned my back and left it all.
 I could not stay another day
 to laugh, to love, to work or play.
 Tasks undone must stay that way.
 I found that peace at close of day.
 If my parting has left a void
 then fill it with remembered joy.
 A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
 ah, yes, these things I too will miss.
 Be not burdened with times of sorrow
 I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
 My life's been full, I've savored much,
 good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
 Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
 don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
 Lift up your hearts and share with me
 God wanted me now:
 He set me free.

VERSE #20

I needed the quiet so he drew me aside,
 Into the shadows where we could confide.
 Away from the bustle where all day long
 I hurried and worried when active and strong.
 I needed the quiet, tho' at first I rebelled
 but gently, so gently, my cross He upheld
 and whispered so sweetly of spiritual things.
 Tho' weakened in body, my spirit took wings
 to heights never dreamed of when active and gay.
 He loved me so greatly, He drew me away.
 I needed the quiet. No prison my bed,
 but a beautiful valley of blessings instead.
 A place to grow richer in Jesus to hide.
 I needed the quiet, so He drew me aside.

VERSE #28

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.

VERSE #9

God gives us each a gift of life
 To cherish from our birth.
 He gives us friends and those we love
 To share our days on Earth.
 He watches us with loving care
 And takes us by the hand,
 He blesses us with countless joys
 And guides the lives we've planned.
 Then, when our work on Earth is done,
 He calls us to His side,
 To live with Him in happiness
 Where peace and love abide.

VERSE #33

To Those Whom I Love and Those
 Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me, let me go -
 I have so many things to see and do.
 You must not tie yourself to me with tears,
 be happy that we had so many years.
 I gave you my love, you can only guess
 how much you gave me in happiness.
 I thank you for the love you each have shown,
 but now it is time I traveled on alone.
 So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must
 -
 then let your grief be comforted by trust.
 It is only for a while that we must part
 so bless the 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 clear.
 Then, when you must come this way alone,
 I will greet you with a smile
 and "Welcome home."

VERSE #7

Surely Jesus loves fishermen
 for he chose them for His own,
 To be with Him and learn from Him
 and someday share His home.
 It must have been their trust in God
 and patience He found rare,
 That keeps them very near His heart
 and ever in His care.
 -Anne Jujawa

VERSE #32

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 as 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.

VERSE #24

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

VERSE #34

When I Leave

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 working 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!

VERSE #30

Music has moments of rapturous sound
 And intervals of rest
 It thrills the heart with its majesty
 And soothes it when suppressed.
 Life too has ringing, throbbing tones
 And muted, silent keys,
 Yet both are merged at the Master's touch
 Into living symphonies.

-Florence Emeline Wrigh
