<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>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.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The earth bringeth forth fruit of herself; first the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear. Mark 4:2 To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted. Ecclesiastes 3:2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>#4</td>
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<tr>
<td>The butterfly emerges from its silken shell— Reborn, it arises, no longer bound to earth. Free at last, the butterfly glides to heights unknown before. So do our loved ones find a beautiful release as, earthbound no more, they leave our sight and joyfully rise to a garden of matchless beauty, a place of light and peace. Evelyn Phillips</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>#5</td>
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<tr>
<td>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.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>#6</td>
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<tr>
<td>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</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>#7</td>
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<tr>
<td>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.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>#8</td>
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<tr>
<td>Eternal Color In spring, tree's leaves were merely buds when everything was new. They couldn't shade, nor hide a bird, but every day they grew. Now autumn's here, and leaves have turned from summertime's full bloom. They separate from branch, their home, and snow will be their tomb. How sad that when they're at their peak it's time for them to go. Yet how colorful they made this world; it was God's plan, I know. Your life, too, was most beautiful; how brightly shown your heart. For now, my friend, you've joined the leaves, and from us, did depart.</td>
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<tr>
<td>#10</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
God hath not promised Skies always blue, Flower-strewn pathways All our lives through; God hath not promised Sun without rain, Joy without sorrow, Peace without pain.
But God hath promised Strength for the day, Rest for the labor, Light for the way. Grace for the trials, Help from above, Unfailing sympathy Undying love …

#11
Gone is the face we loved
Gone is the face we loved so dear, Silent is the voice we loved to hear, Too far away for sight or speech, But not too far away for thought to reach. Sweet to remember her, who once was here, And who, though absent, is just as dear. Our lips cannot tell what to say, God alone knows how much we miss her In a home that is lonesome today.

#14
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 not there; I did not die. Gwydion

#16
No Other Mother
We remember mother as nurturing and kind, She always kept our best interests in mind. And when we grew up and left her nest, She still continued to wish us the best. The love and friendship we received from mother Is one of a kind, there's simply no other. But now she is gone; it came her time to leave, Knowing our mother, she'd ask us not grieve. And as we lay her to rest eternally, Her worries now over, her spirit now free, We'll keep in our hearts the memories Of dear mother who cared so lovingly.

#17A
I'm Free
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.

#21
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.

#18
God needed an angel in Heaven to stand at the Savior'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 now at rest.

#19
I Needed the Quiet
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.

#20
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.
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.  

#26

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.

#28

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 fill your vacant place.

#29

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 Wright

#30

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.

#31

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 were 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.

#32

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."  

#33
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,
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!

SAFELY HOME

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 is over,
Every restless tossing passed;
I am now at peace forever,
Safely home in Heaven at last.
Did you wonder I so calmly
Trod the valley of the shade:?;
Oh! but Jesus' love illumined
Every dark and fearful glade.
And He came Himself to meet me
In that way so hard to tread;
And with Jesus arm to lean on,
Could I have one doubt or dread?
Then you must not grieve so sorely,
For I love you dearly still;
Try to look beyond earth's shadows,
Pray to trust our Father's Will.
There is work still waiting for you,
So you must not idly stand;
Do it now, while life remaineth--
You shall rest in Jesus' land.
When that work is all completed,
He will gently call you Home;
Oh, the rapture of that meeting,
Oh, the joy to see you come!

Fire Fighter's Prayer

When I am called to duty, God,
Wherever flames may rage,
give me strength to save some life,
whatever be its age.
Help me embrace a little child
before it is too late,
or save an older person
from the horror of that fate.
Enable me to be alert
and hear the weakest shout,
and quickly and efficiently
to put the fire out.
I want to fill my calling
and to give the best in me,
to guard my every neighbor
and protect his property.
And if, according to my fate,
I am to lose my life,
Please bless with your protecting hand
my children and my wife.

#34

TREES

I THINK that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.
A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;
A tree that looks at God all day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;
A tree that may in Summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;
Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
Who intimately lives with rain.
Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

JOYCE KILMER

#35

Now the laborer's task is o'er;
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
Father, in thy gracious keeping,
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.

"Earth to earth and dust to dust,"
Calmly now the words we say,
Left behind, we wait in trust
For the resurrection day.
Father, in thy gracious keeping,
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.

-Father Ellerton

#36

The 23rd Psalm:

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside still waters.
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 forever.
Amen

#37

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.
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.
Trust ing that You will make all things right
if I surrender to Your will;
so that I may be reasonably happy in this life and
forever in the next.
Amen

#41
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>TAPS</strong></th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Day is done, gone the sun from the lake, from the hill, from the sky. All is well, safely rest. God is nigh.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thanks and praise for our days 'neath the sun, 'neath the stars, 'neath the sky. As we go, this we know. God is nigh.</td>
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<td><strong>#52</strong></td>
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<table>
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<tr>
<th><strong>You toiled so hard for those you loved.</strong></th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>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.</td>
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<td><strong>#43</strong></td>
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<tr>
<th><strong>BEYOND THE SUNSET</strong></th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>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.</td>
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<td><strong>#44</strong></td>
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<tr>
<th><strong>I Said a Prayer for You Today</strong></th>
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<tr>
<td>I said a prayer for you today, and know God must have heard. I felt the answer in my heart, although He spoke no word. I didn't ask for wealth or fame (I knew he wouldn't mind). I asked Him to send treasures of a far more lasting kind! I asked that He'd be near you at the start of each new day; To grant you health and blessings and friends to share your way. I asked for happiness for you in all things great and small. But it was for His loving care I prayed the most of all!</td>
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<td><strong>#45</strong></td>
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<tr>
<th><strong>With Love Today</strong></th>
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<tr>
<td>We thought of you with love today, But this is nothing new, We thought of you yesterday and the days before that too, We thought of you in silence and often speak your name. All we have are our memories, And a picture in a frame, It broke our hearts to lose you But you didn't go alone A part of us went with you The day God took you home</td>
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<td><strong>#54</strong></td>
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<tr>
<th><strong>A Fallen Limb</strong></th>
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<tr>
<td>A limb has fallen from the family tree. I keep hearing a voice that says, &quot;Grieve not for me.” Remember the best times, the laughter, the song. The good life I lived while I was strong. Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you. Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through. My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest. Remembering all, how I truly was blessed. Continue traditions, no matter how small. Go on with your life, don't worry about falls I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin. Until the day comes we're together again</td>
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<td><strong>#49</strong></td>
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<tr>
<th><strong>Where Tired Mothers Dwell</strong></th>
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<tr>
<td>I like to think that far above the skies There is a Home where tired mothers dwell; Their life-work done, and peace within their eyes, And in their ears God's message, &quot;All is well.&quot; And though we mourn with grief too deep for tears, There is a healing balm we come to know; A consolation down the lonely years, To bring to grieving hearts a warming glow. And this the light upon the darkened way, The loved one that we lost is safe above; She's gone from us but for this earthly day, And she is happy in the Master's Love. Her life of service God has richly blest, His gift to her is sweet Eternal Rest!</td>
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<tr>
<td>By Agnes Carr</td>
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<td><strong>#42</strong></td>
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Should You Go First
by Albert Kennedy "Rosey" Rowswell

Should you go first and I remain,
To walk the road alone,
I'll live in memory's garden, dear,
With happy days we've known.
In Spring I'll wait for roses red,
When fades the lilac blue,
In early Fall when brown leaves call
I'll catch a glimpse of you.

Should you go first and I remain,
For battles to be fought,
Each thing you've touched along the way
Will be a hollowed spot.
I'll hear your voice, I'll see your smile,
Though blindly I may grope,
The memory of your helping hand
Will buoy me on with hope.

Should you go first and I remain,
To finish with the scroll,
No length'ning shadows shall creep in
To make this life seem droll.
We've known so much of happiness,
We've had our cup of joy,
And memory is one gift of God
hat death cannot destroy.

Should you go first and I remain,
One thing I'd have you do:
Walk slowly down that long, lone path,
For soon I'll follow you.
I'll want to know each step you take
that I may walk the same,
For some day down that lonely road
You'll hear me call your name.

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 turn,
For all her loving kindness,
She asks nothing in return.
As I look upon her picture,
Sweet memories I recall,
Of a face so full of sunshine,
And a smile for one and all.
Sweet Jesus, take this message,
To my dear mother up above;
Tell her how I miss her,
And give her all my love.

#51

FOOTPRINTS

One night I had a dream. I was walking along the beach with the Lord, and across the skies flashed scenes from my life. In each scene I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand. One was mine, and one was the Lord's.

When the last scene of my life appeared before me, I looked back at the footprints in the sand, and to my surprise I noticed that many times along the path of my life there was only one set of footprints. And I noticed that it was at the lowest and saddest times in my life.

I asked the Lord about it. "Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you would walk with me all the way. But I notice that during the most troublesome times in my life there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why you left my side when I needed you most."

The Lord replied, "My precious child, I love you and would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, where you see only one set of footprints, I was carrying you."

#46