

Winnipeg Free Press

PASSAGES

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In Memoriam Verses

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(*All poems/verses can be modified for gender)

001.

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.
For each scene he noticed
two sets of footprints in the sand;
One belonged 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
there was only one set of footprints.
He also noticed
that it happened
at the very lowest and
saddest times of 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
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”.

- Margaret Fishback Powers

002.

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

“The Lord is my Shepherd;
I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down
in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul;
He leadeth me in 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.”

- Psalm 23

003.

THE LORD’S PRAYER

Our Father which art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done in earth,
as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive them that trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil:
For Thine is the kingdom,
the power, and the glory,
forever and ever. Amen.

- Matthew 6:9-13

004.

FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD

For God so loved the world,
that He gave His only begotten Son,
that whosoever believeth
in Him should not perish,
but have everlasting life.

- John 3:16

TRADITIONAL

100.

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 awake in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there. I did not die.

101.

THE 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.

And when the journey finally ends,
We'll claim a great reward,
And find an everlasting peace,
Together with the Lord.

102.

No happy time that passes
Is ever really gone,
If it leaves a special memory
For looking back upon.

Your memories are our keepsake,
From which we will never part;
God has you in His keeping,
But we have you in our hearts.

103.

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 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.

So when you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrow in doing good deeds
Miss me, but let me go.

104.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy
My life's been full, I 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 heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.

105.

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 His call,
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the 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 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 heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.

TRADITIONAL

106.

In tears we saw you sinking,
We watched you fade away,
You suffered much in silence,
You fought so hard to stay.

You faced your task with courage,
Your spirit did not bend,
But still you kept on fighting
Until the very end.

God saw you getting tired,
When a cure was not to be,
So He put His arms around you,
And whispered, "Come to Me".

So when we saw you sleeping
So peaceful, free from pain,
We could not wish you back,
To suffer that again.

You didn't deserve what you went through,
So He took you home to rest,
God's garden must be beautiful
For he only takes the best.

107.

IF TEARS COULD BUILD A STAIRWAY

If tears could build a stairway,
and memories a lane,
I'd walk right up to Heaven
and bring you home again.

No farewell words were spoken
no time to say goodbye
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 meant to lose you,
no one will ever know.

108.

SILENT TEAR

Each night we shed a silent tear,
As we speak to you in prayer.
To let you know we love you,
And just how much we care.
Take our million teardrops,
Wrap them up in love,
Then ask the wind to carry them,
To you in heaven above.

109.

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.

110.

DO NOT STAND AT MY GRAVE AND WEEP

Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there, I do not sleep
I am a 1,000 winds that blow
I am the diamond glints on snow
I am the sun on ripened grain
I am the gentle autumn 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.

111.

IF ROSES GROW IN HEAVEN

If roses grow in heaven,
Lord please pick a bunch for me,
Place them in my Mother's arms
and tell her they're from me.

Tell her I love her and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for awhile.

Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.

112.

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.
- John Newton

113.

HE'S ONLY GONE ON AHEAD

He's only gone on ahead of you,
Not just left you behind.
Although you can't be with him right now,
He lives on in your heart and mind.

The day will come when you'll meet again
On Heaven's distant shore,
And the two of you will walk hand in hand
Together forever more.

114.

GOD'S GARDEN

God looked around His garden
And found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face.

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

He knew that you were suffering,
He knew that you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb.
So He closed your weary eyelids
And whispered "Peace be thine."

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

115.

IRISH BLESSING

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

116.

A million times we've missed you,
a million times we've cried.
If love could have saved you,
You never would have died.
Things we feel most deeply
Are the hardest things to say.
Our dearest one,
we have loved you
In a very special way.

TRADITIONAL

117.

A light is from our household gone
A voice we love is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled.

Some may think you are forgotten
Though on earth you are no more;
But in memory you are with us
As you always were before.

118.

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home,
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see
Coming for to carry me home?
A band of angels coming after me,
Coming for to carry me home.

119.

IT WILL NEVER BE GOODBYE...

If I should go tomorrow
It would never be goodbye,
For I have left my heart with you,
So don't you ever cry.
The love that's deep within me,
Shall reach you from the stars,
You'll feel it from the heavens,
And it will heal the scars.

120.

TO EVERYTHING THERE IS A SEASON

To everything there is a season,
and a time to every purpose under the 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;
a time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build up;
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to cast away stones,
and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace,
and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to get, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to cast away;
a time to rend, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time to love, and a time to hate;
a time of war, and a time of peace.

– Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

121.

THE BROKEN CHAIN

We little knew that day,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.

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

You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

– Ron Tranmer

122.

REMEMBER ME

You can shed tears that he is gone,
Or you can smile because he lived,

 You can close your eyes
And pray that he will come back,
Or you can open your eyes
and see all that he has left.

Your heart can be empty
because you can't see him
 Or you can be full
of the love that you shared,
You can turn your back on
tomorrow and live yesterday,
 Or you can be happy for
tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember him
and only that he is gone
 Or you can cherish his
memory and let it live on,
You can cry and close your mind
be empty and turn your back,
Or you can do what he would want:
 smile, open your eyes,
 Love and go on.

123.

Our family circle has been broken,
 A link gone from our chain;
But though we're parted for awhile,
 We know we'll meet again.

Some day we hope to meet you,
 Some day, we know not when,
We shall meet in a better land,
 And never part again.

We shall meet with many a loved one
Who were torn from our embrace,
 We shall listen to their voices,
And behold them face to face.

124.

Sunshine passes, shadows fall,
Love's remembrance outlasts all.

125.

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
 When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say
 It is well, it is well, with my soul.

 Though Satan should buffet,
 though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought
 My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, o my soul.

 It is well (it is well)
 With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul.

126.

MAY TIME SOFTEN YOUR PAIN

In times of darkness, love sees...
In times of silence, love hears...
In times of doubt, love hopes...
In times of sorrow, love heals...
And in all times, love remembers.
 May time soften the pain
 Until all that remains
Is the warmth of the memories
 And the love.

127.

IF I SHOULD GO TOMORROW

If I should go tomorrow
 It would never be goodbye,
For I have left my heart with you,
 So don't you ever cry.
The love that's deep within me,
 Shall reach you from the stars,
You'll feel it from the heavens,
 And it will heal the scars.

128.

Heavy are our hearts today,
Memory brings you back once more,
To the time when you were with us
 To the happy days of yore.

CHILD

200.

LENT FOR A WHILE

“I’ll lend you for a little while,
A Child of Mine”, He said.
“For you to love the while he lives
And mourn for when he’s dead.
It may be six or seven years,
Or twenty-two or three,
But will you, till I call him back
Take care of him for Me?

He’ll bring his charms to gladden you
And should his stay be brief,
You’ll have his lovely memories
As solace for your grief.
I cannot promise he will stay
Since all from Earth return.
But there are lessons taught down there
I want this child to learn.

I’ve looked this wide world over
In My search for teachers true,
And from the throngs that crowd life’s lane
I have selected you.
Now, will you give him all your love,
Nor think the labor vain
Nor hate Me when I come to call,
And take him back again?”

I fancied that I heard them say,
“Dear Lord, Thy will be done.
For all the joy Thy child shall bring
The risk of grief we’ll run.
We’ll shelter him with tenderness
We’ll love him while we may
And for the happiness we’ve known
Forever grateful stay.

But should the Angels call for him
Much sooner than we planned
We’ll brave the bitter grief that comes
And try to understand.”

– Edgar Grant

201.

GOD NEEDED AN ANGEL IN HEAVEN

When Jesus lived upon the earth
so many years ago,
He called the children close to Him
because He loved them so.

And with that tenderness of old,
that same sweet gentle way,
He holds our little loved one
close within His arms today.

And we’ll find comfort
in our faith that in His Home above
The God of little children
gives our little one His Love.

So think of our little darling
Lighthearted and happy and free
Playing in God’s promised land
where there is joy eternally.

– Helen Steiner Rice

202.

O’blessed little sunbeam
O’child of love and prayer,
We give thee to the keeping
Of the tender Shepherd’s care.

203.

The memory of his dear wee ways
Will linger with us all our days,
Sweetest flower, too sweet to stay,
God took him home to show us the way.

204.

A BUD THAT NEVER BLOOMED

My dear little baby,
That once inside me grew,
I’m so unbearably saddened that,
I’ll never get to meet you.

I will never be able to
Watch you sprout and grow,
and bloom into the person
That I wanted so much to know.

So, for now, I’ll tend your memory,
Water it with tenderness, feed it with love,
And one day I’ll see you blossom
When we meet in Heaven above.

205.

OUR PERFECT CHILD

As our children were born,
we wanted them
to be perfect.
When they were babies,
we wanted them to smile
and be content
playing with their toys.

We wanted them to be happy
and to laugh continually
instead of crying
and being demanding.
We wanted them to see
the beautiful side of life.

As they became teenagers,
we wanted them to be
obedient and not rebellious,
mannerly and not mouthy.

We wanted them to be
full of love, gentle
and kindhearted.
“Oh, God, give us
a child like this”
was often our prayer.

One day He did.

Some called her
handicapped...
We called her
Perfect!

206.

GONE SO SUDDENLY

As I laid you down to sleep
I never could have imagined
That you'd never wake up again,
And now I'm broken inside and saddened.

I feel so guilty for your death,
But I don't know what I could have done.
Should I have watched you take every breath,
My precious little one?

I spend my time second-guessing myself,
Although I don't believe you'd want me to.
I miss you so unbelievably much that
I try to listen for a message from you.

I think you'd rather I try to cherish
The short time I had with you,
And wait until we are together again,
When we'll laugh, love and play the day through.

300.

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 for thought to reach,
Sweet to remember him who once was here
And who, though absent, is just as dear.

301.

His smiling way and pleasant face
Are a pleasure to recall,
He had a kindly word for each
And died beloved by all.
Some day we hope to meet him,
Some day we know not when,
To clasp his hand in the better land
Never to part again.

302.

One year has passed, dear father
Since you were called away,
How well do I remember
That sad and weary day.

You suffered much, you murmured not
We watched you day by day,
We cried and prayed that your dear life
Would not be taken away.

303.

His weary hours and days of pain
His troubled nights are past,
And in our aching hearts we know
He has found sweet rest at last.

304.

MY BROTHER

My brother,
My friend,
My secret keeper.
You showed me how to live.
You taught me how to love.
You showed me when to give.
You taught me to rise above.
Although you've gone away,
These lessons will all stay.
They are a part of me,
Just as you will always be.

HUSBAND /SON

400.

We often sit and think of him
when we are all alone
For memory is the only friend
that grief can call its own.

Like ivy on the withered oak,
when all other things decay,
Our love for him will still
keep green and never fade away.

401.

I have only your memory, dear husband
To remember my whole life through,
But the sweetness will linger forever
As I treasure the image of you.

402.

God called him home, it was His will
But in our hearts we love him still.
His memory is as dear today,
As in the hour he passed away.

We often sit and think of him,
When we are all alone.
For memory is the only thing,
That grief can call its own.

403.

Peacefully sleeping, resting at last
His weary trials and troubles are past,

In silence he suffered, in patience he bore
Till God called him home to suffer no more.

404.

Those whom we love go out of sight
But never out of mind,
They are cherished in the hearts
Of those they leave behind.

Loving and kind in all his ways,
Upright and just to the end of his days,
Sincere and true in heart and mind
Beautiful memories he left behind.

405.

Gone from me that smiling face
That pleasant cheerful way,
A heart that won so many friends
In bygone happy days.

Though his smiles have gone forever
And his hand I cannot touch
I shall never lose sweet memories
Of the one I loved so much.

He has gone across the river
To the shores of evergreen,
And I long to see his dear face
But the river flows between.

Just a token of fond remembrance
To a husband who was one of the best.
The joys that he missed on life's highway
May he find in God's Garden of Rest.

406.

To know we never said goodbye
Will always bring regret,
But hearts that loved you dearly
Are the ones that won't forget.

God took your hand, we had to part,
He eased your pain, but broke my heart.
You were always true and patient
Through the years you struggled on,

Those hands that rest forever
Made the home that now is gone.

Please, God, forgive my silent tears
And constant wish that he were here.

Others were taken—yes, I know
But he was mine and I miss him so!

407.

MARRIAGE IS FOREVER

I take you
From this day forward,
To love and to miss,
For better or for worse,
For emptiness or joyful memory,
In sadness and in grief,
Even after death has made us part.
I take you as my husband/wife
In death as I did in life,
Because our love is forever.

MOTHER/SISTER

500.

In my heart your memory lingers,
Always tender, fond and true;
There's not a day, dear mother,
I do not think of you.

501.

Loving and kind in all her ways,
Upright and just, to the end of her days.
Sincere and true, in her heart and mind,
Beautiful memories she left behind.

502.

What would we give
her hand to clasp
Her patient face to see,
To hear her voice,
to see her smile
As in the days
that used to be.

But some sweet day
we'll meet again
Beyond the toil and strife,
And clasp each other's
hand once more
In Heaven, that happy life.

503.

If all the world were ours to give
We'd give it—yes, and more,
To see your loving smile again
And greet you at our door.

How often there comes before us
Your dear face, kind and true,
For death can never take away
Our memories of you.

504.

Peacefully, sleeping, resting at last
The world's weary troubles and trials are past,
In silence she suffered, in patience she bore
Till God called her home to suffer no more.

505.

The dearest sister and sweetest friend,
One of the best whom God could lend.
She was loving, gentle, thoughtful and true,
Always willing a kind act to do.
It is not tears at the moment shed,
That tell how beloved is the soul that has fled.
But tears through many a long night wept,
And loving remembrance fondly kept.

506.

You were always there
when we needed you,
No task too great or small,
With a loving heart and a willing hand,
For us you did them all.

Many thanks for the years you gave us,
And for all the times we shared,
We only pray that when you left us,
You knew how much we cared.

In tears we saw you sinking,
We watched you fade away,
You suffered much in silence,
You fought so hard to stay.

You faced your task with courage,
Your spirit did not bend,
But still you kept on fighting,
Until the very end.

God saw you getting tired,
When a cure was not to be,
So He put His arms around you,
And whispered, "Come to Me".

So when we saw you sleeping
So peaceful, free from pain,
We could not wish you back,
To suffer that again.

You didn't deserve
what you went through,
So He took you home to rest,
God's garden must be beautiful,
For He only takes the best.

507.

Your golden heart stopped beating
Hard working hands at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.

When we are sad and lonely
And everything goes wrong,
We seem to hear you whisper
"Cheer up and carry on".

Though your laugh is gone forever
Your hands we cannot touch,
Thanks for all that we have shared
And for loving us so much.

Your resting place we visit
Place flowers there with care,
No one knows the heartache
When we turn and leave you there.

WIFE / DAUGHTER

600.

Peacefully sleeping,
resting at last,
The world's weary
Troubles and trials are past.

In silence she suffered,
in patience she bore,
Till God called her home
to suffer no more.

601.

We mourned for her in silence
No eyes can see us weep,
But many a silent tear is shed,
While others are asleep.

602.

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.
As angels keep their watch up there
Please God, just let her know,
That we down here do not forget
We love and miss her so.

603.

SHE IS GONE

You can shed tears that she is gone
Or you can smile because she has lived
You can close your eyes and pray
that she will come back
Or you can open your eyes
and see all that she has left.
Your heart can be empty
because you can't see her
Or you can be full of the
love that you shared.
You can turn your back on
tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for
tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember her
and only that she is gone
Or you can cherish her memory
and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind,
be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what she would want:
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

- David Harkins

FRIEND / COMPANION

700.

There is a link death cannot sever,
Love and remembrance last forever.

701.

The flowers we place upon your grave
May wither and decay,
But love for you who sleeps beneath,
Will never fade away.

702.

There is someone who misses you sadly,
And finds the time long since you went,
There is someone who thinks of you always,
And tries to be brave and content.

Gone is the face we loved so dear,
Silent the voice we loved to hear;
'Tis sad, but true, we wonder why,
The best are always the first to die.

703.

Just a thought of sweet remembrance,
Just a memory sad and true,
Just the love and sweet devotion
Of one who thinks of you.

704.

Nothing but memories as we journey on,
Longing for a smile from a loved one gone.
No one knows the depths of our deep regret,
But we remember when others forget

705.

SO GO AND RUN FREE WITH THE ANGELS

So go and run free with the angels
Dance around the golden clouds,
For the Lord has chosen you to be with Him
And we should feel nothing but proud.

Although He has taken you from us
And our pain a lifetime will last,
Your memory will never escape us
But make us glad for the time we did have.

Your face will always be hidden
Deep inside our hearts,
Each precious moment you gave us
Shall never, ever depart.

So go and run free with the angels
As they sing so tenderly,
And please be sure to tell them
To take good care of you for me.

706.

A heart of gold stopped beating,
Hard-working hands at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the best.

Leaves and flowers may wither
The golden sun may set,
But the hearts that loved you dearly
Are the ones that won't forget.

707.

A cluster of precious memories
Sprayed with a million tears,
Wishing God had spared you
If only for a few more years.

You left a special memory
And a sorrow too great to hold,
To us who loved and lost you
Your memory will never grow old.

Thanks for the years we had
Thanks for the memories we shared,
We only prayed that when you left us
That you knew how much we cared.

708.

I have lost my soul's companion
A life linked with my own;
And day by day I miss her more,
As I walk through life alone.

709.

Please don't sing sad songs for me
Forget your grief and fears,
For I am in a perfect place
Away from pain and tears...

I'm far away from hunger
And hurt and want and pride,
I have a place in Heaven
With the Master at my side.

My life on earth was very good
As earthly lives can go,
But Paradise is so much more
Than anyone can know...

My heart is filled with happiness
And sweet rejoicing too,
To walk with God in perfect peace
A joy forever new.

710.

The world may change from year to year
And friends from day to day,
But never will the one I loved
From memory pass away.

711.

Sunshine passes, shadows fall,
Love's remembrance outlasts all.

And though the years be many or few,
They are filled with remembrance, dear, of you.

712.

We cannot forget you, my loved one so dear
Your memory grows sweeter year after year,
You cannot return, so my tears are in vain
But in Heaven I am hoping to meet you again.

713.

Asleep in God's beautiful garden
Sheltered from sorrow and pain,
Someday, when life's journey is over
We shall meet with our loved one again.

714.

HER SMILE

Though her smile is gone forever
And her hand I cannot touch
I still have so many memories
Of the one I loved so much.

Her memory is now my keepsake
Which with I'll never part.
God has her in His keeping
I have her in my heart.
Sadly missed, but never forgotten.

715.

A cluster of precious memories
Sprayed with a million tears,
Wishing God had spared you
If only for a few more years.

You left a special memory
And a sorrow too great to hold,
To us who loved and lost you
Your memory will never grow old.

Thanks for the years we had
Thanks for the memories we shared,
We only prayed that when you left us
That you knew how much we cared.