

Prayer Cards

*Some things change.
Some things don't.*

FUNERALS & CREMATIONS

CHAPMAN



1) 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 behind when life is done.

3) AN IRISH BLESSING – B

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

2) AN IRISH BLESSING – A

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

4) GOD SAW YOU GETTING TIRED

God saw you getting tired
and a cure was not to be
so He put His arms around you
and whispered, "Come to Me."
With tearful eyes we watched you
and saw you pass away
although we love you dearly
we could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating
hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.



5) WHEN I MUST 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 waking 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.

7) AFARAWAY (HIM)

You left a beautiful memory
and a sorrow too great to be told,
but to us who loved and lost you,
your memory will never grow old.
Always a silent hurt, many a silent tear,
but always a beautiful memory
of one we loved so dear.
God gave us strength to bear it,
and courage to take the blow,
but what it meant to lose you,
no one will ever know.
Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon him.
The Lord be with you now
and for evermore.
And May You Rest in Peace.
Amen.

6) DO NOT STAND

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's glint on snow.
I am the sunlight 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 stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there, I did not die.

8) AFARAWAY (HER)

You left a beautiful memory
and a sorrow too great to be told,
but to us who loved and lost you,
your memory will never grow old.
Always a silent hurt, many a silent tear,
but always a beautiful memory
of one we loved so dear.
God gave us strength to bear it,
and courage to take the blow,
but what it meant to lose you,
no one will ever know.
Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon her.
The Lord be with you now
and for evermore.
And May You Rest in Peace.
Amen.



9) 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 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 didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

11) YOU TOILED SO HARD

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

10) I'M FREE

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 savored 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.

12) FAMILY TREE

A limb has fallen from the family tree.
I keep hearing a voice that says:
"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.
Remember 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."



13) TWENTY-THIRD 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.

15) 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 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 the 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."

14) FOOTSTEPS

God sees when the footsteps all falter,
When the pathway has grown too steep,
Then He touches the weary eyelids,
And gives His dear ones sleep.
Amen.

16) REMEMBER ME

Speak of me as you have always done,
Remember the good times,
laughter and fun.
Share the happy memories we've made,
Do not let them wither or fade.
I'll be with you in the summer's sun,
And when the winter's chill has come.
I'll be the voice that whispers in the breeze,
I'm peaceful now, put your mind at ease.
I've rested my eyes and gone to sleep,
But memories we've shared are yours to keep.
Sometimes our final days may be a test,
But remember me when I was at my best.
Although things may not be the same,
Don't be afraid to use my name.
Let your sorrow last for just a while,
Comfort each other and try to smile.
I've lived a life filled with joy and fun,
Live on now, make me proud
of what you'll become.



17) A LIGHT IS (Mother of 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 (mother/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 (mother's/father's) place.
May the choirs of the Angels receive you
And may you have rest and peace everlasting.
Amen.

19) THE SERENTITY 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 hardships as
the pathway to peace;
Taking, as He did, this sinful world as it is,
not as I would have it;
Trusting that He will make all things right
if I surrender to His will;
That I may be reasonably happy
in this life and supremely happy
with Him forever in the next. Amen.

18) BEYOND THE SUNSET

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 the 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.

20) MAY YOU ALWAYS WALK IN SUNSHINE

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 needed you,
a million times we've cried.
If love could only have saved you,
you never would've died.
The Lord be with you and
may you rest in peace.



21) PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI

Lord make me an instrument of Your peace;
Where there is hatred, let me sow love;
Where there is injury, pardon;
Where there is doubt, faith;
Where there is despair, hope;
Where there is darkness, light;
And where there is sadness, joy.
O Divine Master,
Grant that I may not so much seek
To be consoled as to console;
To be understood as to understand;
To be loved, as to love;
For it is in giving that we receive;
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
And it is in dying that we are born
To eternal life.

23) YOUR GENTLE FACE

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.

22) HAIL MARY

Hail Mary, full of grace,
the Lord is with thee:
blessed art thou among women
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners now,
and at the hour of our death.
Amen.

24) A FISHERMAN'S PRAYER

God grant that I may live to fish
For another shining day
But when my final cast is made
I then most humbly pray
When nestled in your landing net
As I lay peacefully asleep,
You'll smile at me and judge
That I'm "Good Enough to Keep."



25) THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name;
Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
And Forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
Amen.

27) 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.
O Mother of the Word Incarnate,
despise not my petitions, but
in thy mercy, hear and answer me.
Amen.

26) FIREMAN'S PRAYER

Almighty God, Protector of all Mankind,
Your strength, power, and wisdom
are a beacon of light to all men.
Give special guidance to Firemen and Firefighters
so that we may be protected from harm
while performing our duty.
Help me with Your loving care
while I work to save the lives and property
of all people young and old.
Give me the courage, the alertness
to protect my neighbors and all others
whom I am pledge to aid
when involved in a fire or accident.
Amen.

28) ROMAN RITUAL

May the Angels lead you into Paradise,
may the Martyrs receive you at your coming,
and take you to Jerusalem the holy city.
May the choirs of the Angels receive you,
and may you with the once poor Lazarus,
have rest everlasting. Amen.
May the Souls of all the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
Amen.



29) THE EVERLASTING LIGHT

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 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.

31) THE RESURRECTION PRAYER

Most merciful Father,
we commend our departed into your hands.
We are filled with the sure hope
that our departed will rise again on the Last Day
with all who have died in Christ.
We thank you for all the good things
you have given during our departed's earthly life.
O Father, in your great mercy, accept our prayer
that the Gates of Paradise may be
opened for your servant.
In our turn, may we too be comforted
by the words of faith until we greet Christ in glory
and are united with you and our departed.
Through Christ our Lord, Amen.

30) YOU LOVED HER (OR HIM)

Father we entrust our sister to your mercy.
You loved her greatly in this life:
now that she is freed from all its cares,
give her happiness and peace forever.
Welcome her now into paradise
where there will be no more sorrow,
no more weeping or pain,
but only peace and joy
with Jesus your Son, and the Holy Spirit
for ever and ever.

32) GRIEVE NOT

Grieve not... Nor speak of me with tears...
But laugh and talk of me...
As though I were beside you.
I loved you so... 'Twas Heaven here with you.



33) WE SAT (Father or Mother)

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 (father/mother) dear.

35) SAILOR’S PRAYER

No more watch to stand, old sailor
For you are drifting on an ebbing tide
Eight bells have rung, dog watch is done
A new berth awaits you on the other side.
Your ship is anchored in God's harbor
And though His sailors are of equal rank,
There will be shipmates on the deck to greet you
And pipe as you ascend the plank.
Her boilers with a full head of steam
Cargo stowed and galley stored
Just waiting to get underway
When the last hand comes aboard.

34) CROSSING THE BAR (A. Lord Tennyson)

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call from me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea.
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew
from out the boundless deep.
Turns again home.
Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;
For tho’ from out our bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

36) SHE IS GONE

I am standing on the seashore.
A ship spreads her sails to the
morning breeze and starts for the ocean.
I am watching until she fades on the horizon,
and someone at my side says, “She is gone.”
Gone where? The loss of sight is in me,
not in her. Just at the moment when
someone says “She is gone,”
There are others who are watching her coming.
Other voices take up the glad shout,
“Here she comes!”...And that is dying.



37) ALL THE TIMES

For all the times you picked us up
when we would fall down.
For all the times you gave to us
a loving smile for a frown.
The delicious food you always prepared,
and glass of wine before bed.
If you needed something for yourself,
You'd put us first instead.
For everything we've shared;
the laughter and the tears.
You have been loved so deeply
and always will be for years.
You will be missed. Forever in our hearts.

39) LORD SUPPORT US

Lord, support us all day long,
until the shadows lengthen,
and the evening comes,
and the busy world is hushed,
and the fever of life is over,
and our work is done.
Then in thy mercy grant us
a safe lodging, and a holy rest,
and peace at the last. Amen.

38) THE MIRACLE OF FRIENDSHIP

There's a miracle called friendship
that dwells within the heart
and you don't know how it happens
or when it gets its start.
But the happiness it brings you
always gives a special lift
and you realize that friendship
is God's most precious gift.

40) END OF THE ROAD

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 that we all must take,
and each must go alone.
It is 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 sorrow in doing good deeds,
Miss me - but let me go.



41) THE BEATITUDES (Matt 5:3-10)

Blessed are the poor in spirit,
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn, for they will be comforted.
Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the land.
Blessed are they who hunger and thirst for righteousness
for they will be satisfied.
Blessed are the merciful, for they will be shown mercy.
Blessed are the clean of heart, for they will see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers,
for they will be called children of God.
Blessed are those who are persecuted,
for the sake of righteousness,
for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.

43) BLESSED ARE MOTHERS

Blessed are mothers who did without for us,
they shall be rewarded.
Blessed are mothers who lost sleep
when we were sick,
they shall find rest.
Blessed are Mothers who taught us how to pray,
they shall share God's Kingdom.
Blessed are mothers who comforted us,
they shall be comforted.
Blessed are mothers who taught us
right from wrong, they shall know justice.
Blessed are mothers who showed us by example
the Christian life, they shall live forever.
Blessed are mothers who shared with us
the meaning of peace, they shall know peace.
Blessed are mothers who taught us
the importance of loving God and each other,
they shall see God

42) 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.

44) PSALM 121

I will lift mine eyes unto the hills
from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh from the Lord,
which made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved;
he that keepeth thee will not slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy keeper;
the Lord is thy shade upon thy hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
nor the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil;
He shall preserve thy soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out
and thy coming in from this time forth,
and even for evermore.



45) LET US PRAY

Almighty God, through the death
of Your Son on the cross,
you have overcome death for us.
Through his burial and resurrection from the dead
you have made the grave a holy place
and restored to us eternal life.
We pray for those who died believing in Jesus
and are buried with him in the hope of rising again.
God of the living and the dead,
may those who faithfully believed in you on earth
praise you forever in the joy of heaven.
We ask this through Christ our Lord.

47) I WILL REMEMBER YOU

In the rising of the sun and it's going down,
I will remember you. In the blowing of the wind
and in the chill of winter, I will remember you.
In the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring,
I will remember you.
In the blueness of the summer sky and in the warmth of summer,
I will remember you. In the rustling of leaves
and in the beauty of autumn, I will remember you.
In the beginning of the year and when it ends,
I will remember you. When I am weary and in need of strength,
I will remember you. When I am lost and sick of heart,
I will remember you. When I have joys I yearn to share,
I will remember you. So long as I live, You too shall live,
For you are now part of me, as I remember you.

46) THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth;
and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord:
Who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried.
He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead;
He ascended into heaven, sitteth at the right hand
of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge
the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Holy Catholic
Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the
resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen

48) 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 illuminated 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!

