

Verse Selection



*In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe*

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999

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.

Amen.

VERSE 1

Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi

*In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe*

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

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!

VERSE 2

Safely Home

Photo not recommended with this verse.



*In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe*

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999

~ An 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 your fields.
And, until we meet again,
May God hold you
in the palm of His hand.

VERSE 3

An Irish Blessing

*In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe*

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

IMMORTALITY

Do not stand by my grave and weep. . .
I am not there.
I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am a diamond glint on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awake in the morning hush,
I am the swift upflying rush
of quiet birds in circling flight.
I am the soft star shine at night.
Do not stand by my grave and cry. . .
I am not there.
I did not die.

VERSE 4 **Immortality**



*In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe*

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999

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, Jane,
now and for evermore. And May You
Rest in Peace.

VERSE 5 (*specify Name, him/her*) **You Left A Beautiful Memory**

“May thy soul and the souls of all the
faithful departed, through the Mercy
of God, Rest in Peace.”

Amen.



*In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe*

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

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 6 **God Saw You Getting Tired**

Verse Selection

In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

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.

VERSE 7
Your Gentle Face



In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999


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.
For Thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory forever.
Amen.

VERSE 8
Our Father



In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024


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.

VERSE 9
Hail Mary

In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999

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.
Should you go first and I remain, for
battles to be fought,
Each thing you've touched along the
way will be a hallowed spot.
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.

VERSE 10
Should You Go First



In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024


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 11 (*specify Mother/Father*)
A Light From Our Household

*Dear is her memory, sweet is her name,
close to our hearts she will always remain.*

In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999


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 Dear.

VERSE 12 (*specify Mother/Father - he/she*)
We Sat Beside Your Bedside

Verse Selection

In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999

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.

VERSE 13 (*specify him/her, herself*)
The Journey



In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

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,
now and for evermore.
And May You Rest in Peace.

Amen.

VERSE 14
May You Always Walk In Sunshine



In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999

Prayer to St. Jude
To be said in cases despaired of

St. Jude, glorious Apostle, faithful
servant and friend of Jesus, the name
of the traitor has caused you to be
forgotten by many, but the true Church
invokes you universally as the Patron of
things despaired of; pray for me, who am
so miserable; pray for me, that finally
I may receive the consolations and the
succor of Heaven in all my necessities,
tribulations and sufferings, particularly
(*here make your request*), and that I may
bless God with the Elect throughout
Eternity.

Amen

VERSE 15
Prayer To St. Jude

*"I call for the prayers of those who have
known me, of those who loved me."*



In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

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.
More each day we miss you,
Friends may think the wound is healed,
But they little know the sorrow,
That lies within our hearts concealed.
Nothing can ever take away,
The love a heart holds dear,
Fond memories linger every day,
Remembrances keeps you near.

VERSE 16
The Blow Was Great

*Just a prayer from those who loved you,
Just a memory fond and true,
In our hearts you live forever,
Because we thought the world of you.*



In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999

We watched him suffer, day by day,
It caused us bitter grief,
To see him slowly pine away
And could not give relief.
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.
Nothing can ever take away,
The love a heart holds dear,
Fond memories linger every day,
Remembrances keep him near.
His weary hours and days of pain,
His troubled nights are passed,
And in our aching hearts we know,
He has found sweet rest at last.

VERSE 17 (*specify him/her*)
We Watched Him/Her Suffer



In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

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 on 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.

VERSE 18
You Toiled So Hard

Verse Selection

In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

When I Must Leave You

When I must leave you
For a little while -
Please do not grieve
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!

VERSE 19

When I Must Leave You

In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999

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."

author unknown

VERSE 20

Footprints

Photo not recommended with this verse.

"We have loved her in life, let us not forget her in death." *St. Ambrose*



In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

Memoraré

Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known that anyone who fled to thy protection, implored thy help or 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.

VERSE 21 (*specify him /her*)

Memoraré



In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999

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.

VERSE 22

Serenity Prayer



In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

Prayer to St. Anthony

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 (*here mention your intention*).

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.

VERSE 23

Prayer To St. Anthony

Photo not recommended with this verse.



In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999



Let not your hearts be troubled;
believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many
rooms; if it were not so, would I
have told you that I go and prepare
a place for you?

And when I go and prepare a place
for you, I will come again and will
take you to myself, that where I
am you may be also.

John 14: 1-3

VERSE 24

John 14: 1-3

Verse Selection



*In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe*

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999

Treasured Seasons

For everything there is
an appointed season,
and a time for every purpose
under heaven . . .

A time for sharing,
a time for caring.
A time for loving,
a time for giving.
A time for remembering,
a time for parting.
You have made everything
beautiful in its time,
for everything You do
remains forever.

VERSE 25

Treasured Seasons



*In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe*

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

I Have A Place In Heaven

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 is perfect peace,
A joy forever new.

VERSE 26

I Have A Place In Heaven

Photo not recommended with this verse.

*In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe*

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999



Give Me Away

Give what's left of me away to children
and to old folks that wait to die. And if
you need to cry, cry for your brother
and sister walking the street beside you.
And when you need me, put your arms
around someone and give them what
you need to give me. I want to leave you
something, something better than
words or sounds. Look for me in the
people I've known or loved. And if you
cannot give me away, at least let me live
in your eyes and not in your mind. You
can love me most by letting hands touch
hands, by letting bodies touch bodies,
and by letting go of children that need to
be free. Love doesn't die, people do. So,
when all that's left of me is love, give me
away.

VERSE 27

Give Me Away

Photo not recommended with this verse.

*In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe*

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

We thought of you today,
And that was nothing new.
We thought of you yesterday
And we will tomorrow, too.
We think of you in silence
And make no outward show,
For what it meant to lose you
No one will ever know.
You were gone before we knew it
And only God knows why.
Your golden heart stopped beating,
Your tender heart's at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.
It's lonely here without you,
We miss you more each day.
Life is not the same for us
Since you were called away.
Each time we see your picture,
You seem to smile and say:
Don't cry, I'm only sleeping.
We'll be together again some day.

VERSE 28

We Thought of You Today

Photo not recommended with this verse.

*In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe*

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999

Remember Me

To the living, I am gone.
To the sorrowful, I will never return.
To the angry, I was cheated.
But to the happy, I am at peace.
And to the faithful, I have never left.
I cannot speak, but I can listen.
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.
So as you stand upon a shore,
Gazing at a beautiful sea –
Remember me.
As you look in awe at a mighty
Forest and its grand majesty –
Remember me.
Remember me in your heart,
Your thoughts, and your memories
Of the times we cried,
The times we fought,
The times we laughed.
For if you always think of me,
I will have never gone.

VERSE 29

Remember Me

Photo not recommended with this verse.

*"Always remember me
as loving you..."*



*In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe*

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

When you think of me ~

Remember me and smile at
the things we've done, the
songs we've sung and the
times we danced and laughed.

Do not think of me in
sadness for my spirit belongs
to the good and happy times,
the love and joy we have
shared.

Remember me with love –
which will always bring a
smile.

VERSE 30

When You Think of Me

Verse Selection

*Your memory is a keepsake
From which I will never part.
God has you in His keeping,
I still have you in my heart.*



*In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe*

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

23rd Psalm

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. Amen.

VERSE 31
23rd Psalm



*In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe*

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999



We miss you now,
Our hearts are sore,
As time goes on,
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 be
Loving you.

VERSE 32
We Miss You

*In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe*

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

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.
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.

VERSE 33
Afterglow

*In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe*

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999



Success

"To laugh often and much; to win the respect of intelligent people and the affection of children; to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to appreciate beauty; to find the best in others; to leave the world a bit better whether by a healthy child, a garden patch, or a redeemed social condition; to know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived. This is to have succeeded."

VERSE 34
Success



*In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe*

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

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 35
God Looked Around His Garden
Photo not recommended with this verse.



*In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe*

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999

We little knew that morning,
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 though we cannot see you,
You are always by 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.

VERSE 36
We Little Knew

Verse Selection

In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999



When I Am Gone

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 to me in happiness. I thank you for the love you have shown, but now it's time I traveled on alone. So grieve awhile for me, if grieve you must, then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for awhile that we must part, so bless the memories within your heart. I won't be far away, for life goes on. If you need me, call and I will come. Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near, and if you listen with your heart, you'll hear all of my love around you soft and clear. And then when you must come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and say, "Welcome Home."

In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999



Death is nothing at all – I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way you always used to. Laugh as we always laughed at 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 it has 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'm 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 passed, nothing is lost.



In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

Policeman's Prayer

O Almighty God, whose great power and eternal wisdom embrace the universe, watch over all Policemen and Law Enforcement Officers. Protect them from harm in the performance of their duty to stop crime, robberies, riots, and violence. We pray help them keep our streets and homes safe day and night. We recommend them to your care because their duty is dangerous. Grant them your unending strength and courage in their daily assignments. Dear God, protect these brave men, grant them Your almighty protection. Unite them safely with their families after duty ends. *Amen.*

VERSE 37

When I Am Gone

Photo not recommended with this verse.

VERSE 38

Carmelite Prayer

Photo not recommended with this verse.

VERSE 39

Policeman's Prayer

Photo not recommended with this verse.



In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

Fireman's Prayer

When I am called to duty, God, whenever 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 family, friends and wife. *Amen.*

In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999

**I'm There Inside
Your Heart**

Right now I'm in a different place,
And though we seem apart,
I'm closer than I ever was . . .
I'm there inside your heart.
I'm with you when you greet each day
And while the sun shines bright,
I'm there to share the sunsets, too . . .
I'm with you every night.
I'm with you when the times are good,
To share a laugh or two,
And if a tear should start to fall . . .
I'll still be there for you.
And when that day arrives
That we no longer are apart,
I'll smile and hold you close to me . . .
Forever in my heart.

In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

January 1, 1930 - Died: December 31, 2024

"I will lend you for a little time a child of mine," He said.
For you to love while she lives and mourn for
when she is gone.
It may be two or three years, or eighteen or twenty-three
But will you 'til I call her back, take care of her for me?
She will bring her charms to gladden you
and though her stay be brief,
You will have her lovely memories as solace for your grief.
I cannot promise she will stay, since all from earth return
But there are lessons taught down there,
I want this child to learn.
I have looked the whole wide world over
in my search for teachers true,
And from the crowd that throngs Life's lanes
I have selected you.
Now will you give her all your love,
nor think the labor vain
Nor hate me when I come to call to take her back again.
I fancied that I heard them say "Dear Lord,
Thy will be done."
For all the joy this child shall bring
the risk of grief we will run.
We will shelter her with tenderness,
we will love her while we may
And for the happiness we have known, forever grateful stay.
But when the angels call for her,
much sooner than we have planned,
We will brave the bitter grief that comes,
and try to understand.

VERSE 40

Fireman's Prayer

Photo not recommended with this verse.

VERSE 41

I'm There Inside Your Heart

VERSE 42 (*specify him/her, hershe*)

I Will Lend You for a Little Time

Photo not recommended with this verse.

Verse Selection



In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

If tears could build a stairway,
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 goodbye,
You were gone before I knew it,
And only God knows why.
My heart still aches in sadness,
And secret tears will flow,
What it meant to lose you,
No one will ever know.
But now we know you want us
To mourn for you no more,
To remember all the happy times
Life still has much in store.
Since you'll never be forgotten
We pledge to you today,
A hallowed place within our hearts
Is where you'll always stay.

VERSE 43

If Tears Could Build A Stairway



In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

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 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 44

Miss Me But Let Me Go

In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

I am standing upon the seashore. A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength. I stand and watch her until at length she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other.

Then, someone at my side says; "There, she is gone!" "Gone where?" Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in mast, hull and spar as she was when she left my side. And, she is just as able to bear her load of living freight to her destined port. Her diminished size is in me, not in her. And just at the moment when someone says, "There, she is gone!" There are other eyes watching her coming and other voices ready to take up the glad shout; "There she comes!"

VERSE 45

There, She Is Gone

The Lord be with you Mom and
May you Rest in Peace. *Amen.*

In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

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.

VERSE 46 (mother / father)

You Can Only Have One

In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024



Don't think of him as gone away.
His journey has just begun,
Life holds so many facets ...
this earth is only one.
Just think of him as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days or years.
Think how he must be wishing
that we could know today
How nothing but our sadness
can really pass away.
And think of him as living
in the hearts of those he touched.
For nothing loved is ever lost –
and he was loved so much.

VERSE 47 (her / him)

Don't Think of Him as Gone Away

In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

Life

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 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 48

Life

Verse Selection

In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024



Those we love remain with us,
For love itself lives on.
And cherished memories
never fade,
Because a loved one is gone.
Those we love can never be
More than a thought apart.
For as long as there is memory,
They'll always live on in
our hearts.



VERSE 49

Those we love remain with us



In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

*The kiss of the sun
for pardon,
The song of the Birds
for mirth.
One is nearer God's Heart
in a Garden,
than anywhere else on
Earth!*

VERSE 50

The kiss of the sun

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

In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024



Those we hold most dear
never truly leave us ...
they live on in the kindnesses
they showed,
the comfort they shared
and the love they brought
into our lives.

VERSE 51

Those we hold most dear

In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

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 to me in happiness. I
thank you for the love you have shown,
but now it's time I traveled on alone. So
grieve awhile for me, if grieve you must,
then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for awhile that we must part, so
bless the memories within your heart. I
won't be far away, for life goes on. If you
need me, call and I will come. Though
you can't see or touch me, I'll be near, and
if you listen with your heart, you'll hear
all of my love around you soft and clear.
And then when you must come this way
alone, I'll greet you with a smile and say,
"Welcome Home."

VERSE 52

When I'm gone



In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999

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 that 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.

VERSE 53

If Roses grow in Heaven

In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

They say there is a reason,
They say that time will heal,
But neither time nor reason,
Will change the way I 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.
Though your smile is gone forever,
And your hand we cannot touch,
Still we have so many memories,
Of the ones we loved so much.

VERSE 54

There is a reason

Verse Selection



In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999

“To laugh often and much; to win the respect of intelligent people and the affection of children; to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to appreciate beauty; to find the best in others; to leave the world a bit better whether by a healthy child, a garden patch, or a redeemed social condition; to know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived. This is to have succeeded.”

VERSE 55
To Laugh Often



In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024



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 crown you've truly won.

VERSE 56
We Hold You Close



In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999

May God give you...
For every storm, a rainbow,
For every tear, a smile,
For every care, a promise,
And a blessing in each trial.
For every problem life sends,
A faithful friend to share,
For every sigh, a sweet song,
And an answer for each prayer.



VERSE 57
May God Give You

*Your memory is a keepsake
from which we will never part.
God has you in His keeping
we still have you in our Hearts.*

In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

Time is not measured
by the years that you live
But by the deeds that you do
and the joy that you give -
And each day as it comes
brings a chance to each one
To love to the fullest,
leaving nothing undone
That would brighten the life
or lighten the load
Of some weary traveler
lost on life's road -
So what does it matter
how long we may live

VERSE 58
Time is not measured

*And it is in dying that we are born to
eternal life.*

- St. Francis



In Loving Memory of
Jane Marie Doe

Born: January 1, 1900
Died: December 31, 1999

It's a wonderful thing, a mother.
Other folks can love you,
but only a mother
UNDERSTANDS.
She works for you, looks after you,
loves you, forgives anything
you may do;
understands you,
and the only bad thing
she ever does to you,
is to die and leave you.

VERSE 59
It's a wonderful thing, a mother

In Loving Memory of
John Matthew Doe

Born: January 1, 1930
Died: December 31, 2024

Crossing The Bar

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for 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 or 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 though 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.

- Tennyson

VERSE 60
Crossing The Bar