

Religious Poems

*I thought of you with love today,
but that is nothing new.
I thought about you yesterday,
and days before that too.
I think of you in silence,
I often speak your name.
All I have are memories
and your picture in a frame.
Your memory is my keepsake
with which I'll never part.
God has you in His keeping,
I have you in my heart.*

The Fisherman

*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.*

Ascension

*And if I go,
while you're still here...
Know that I live on,
vibrating to a different measure-
behind a thin veil you cannot see
through.
You will not see me,
so you must have faith.
I wait for the time when we can soar
together again,
-both aware of each other.
Until then, live your life to its fullest.
And when you need me,
just whisper my name in your heart,
...I will be there.*

Face to Face

*All who believe in
God's mercy and grace
Will meet their loved ones
face to face
Where time is endless
and joy unbroken
And only the words
of God's love are spoken.*

*Life is just a stepping stone
to a much better place.
Where there's no pain or sorrow,
or tears on any face.
And though we miss the dear ones
who step beyond our sight,
we know God walks beside them
as He guides them toward the light.*

Fisherman's Prayer

*God grant that I may live to fish
until my dying day,
and when it comes to my last cast
I then must humbly pray.
When in the Lord's safe landing net
I'm peacefully asleep.
That in His mercy, I be judged
good enough to keep.*

God Saw...

*God saw that she was getting tired,
And a cure was not to be,
So He put His arms around her,
And whispered...
"Come with Me."
With tearful eyes we watched her suffer,
And saw her fade away.
Although we loved her dearly,
We could not make her stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands now rest;
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.*

Beyond Life's Gateway

*There's an open gate at the end of the road,
through which each must go alone.
And there in a light we cannot see,
Our Father claims His own.
Beyond the gate, your loved one
finds happiness and rest.
And there is comfort in the thought,
That a loving God knows best.*

*I'm off to follow another trail
And you know how I love to roam.
But I know full well at the end of this trail
I'll find my eternal home.*

By Kirby Haskell

*If tears could build a stairway,
and memories a lane.
I would walk right up to Heaven
and bring you back 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 with sadness,
and secret tears still flow.
What it meant to love you -
No one can ever know.
But now I know you want me
to mourn for you no more;
To remember all the happy times
life still has much in store.
Since you'll never be forgotten,
I pledge to you today,
A hollowed place within my heart
is where you'll always stay.*

The Day God Called You Home

*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.*

On Eagles Wings

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

Footprints

One night I had a dream.

I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord.

Across the sky flashed scenes from my life.

For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand:

one belonging to me, and the other to the Lord.

When the last scene of my life flashed before me,

I looked back at the footprints in the sand.

*I noticed that many times along the path of my life,
there was only one set of footprints.*

*I also noticed that it happened at the very lowest,
and saddest times of my life.*

This really bothered me

and I 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 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."

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.*

The Broken Chain

*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 although 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.*

Gone But Not Forgotten

*A precious one from us has gone,
A voice we loved is stilled,*

*A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled.*

*God in His wisdom has recalled,
The boon His love had given
And though the body slumbers here,
The soul is safe in Heaven.*

The Life That Was Ours

It's four in the morning and I'm alone in my bed.

I woke from a deep sleep with these words in my head.

*"I sure miss you, Honey, since you're not here with me,
But I know you're with God and that's where you should be"*

I still love you and need you and know there'll be tears,

When I think of the good times we've shared all these years,

I can still hear your laughter; I can still see your smile.

And sometimes comes a memory, so you're here for awhile.

I'll never regret the time God allowed us to share.

You brought light to my darkness and made hope from despair.

I believe that one day we'll be united again,

Because on earth are the ending but in heaven are "begins".

Remember, Honey, I love you and although you're not here,

I will celebrate the life that was ours through the years.

In time I will see you, but until that day comes,

My life's a reflection of the times we were one.

"A soul united in love will never die.

It is an eternal bond of God's love"

The Rose Beyond the Wall

*A rose once grew where all could see,
Sheltered beside a garden wall.*

*And, as the days passed swiftly by,
It spread its branches, straight and tall.*

*One day, a beam of light shone through
A crevice that had opened wide.*

*The rose bent gently toward its warmth
Then passed beyond to the other side.*

*Now, you who deeply feel its loss,
Be comforted - the rose blooms there.*

*Its beauty even greater now,
Nurtured by God's own loving care.*

~A.L. Frank

The Garden of Promise

*There is a place, I have been told,
Beyond an open gate*

All have been invited

Where friends and loved ones wait

It holds eternal promise

Of everlasting peace

*No pain or sorrow ever comes
And teardrops there have ceased*

Abundant life is evident

Constant, fresh and new

A garden of provision

With eternity in view

The promise is awaiting

A place we can abide

Fulfilled for all who answer

The call to come inside

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me 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 left undone must stay that way.
I've found my 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 seems all too brief;
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,*

An Irish Blessing

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

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.
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!*

She is a Valiant Woman

*She is a VALIANT woman;
her roots are firmly planted.
The kingdom is within;
her heart, treasure-filled.*

*She is a JOYFUL woman
for whom laughter is no stranger:
a song to sing, a smile to give,
a hand to clasp or embrace.*

*She is a STRONG woman
whose heart and arms
withstand the pressures and the worries
that each day unfolds.*

*She is a PATIENT woman
waiting through storm and night
for new life, new growth, rich harvest.*

*She is a LOVING woman
ever giving and forgiving,
ever caring and concerned.*

*She is a SHARING woman
who with arms outstretched
gives her gifts and treasures
to those both near and far.*

When I Have Gone

*When I have gone, remember, I'm with Jesus.
Then do not grieve because I've passed away.
Life holds so many griefs and disappointments,
and, will you weep because I did not stay?
And when my Savior tells me you are coming,
I'll go with him and welcome you to Heaven.
Grieve not because the eyes that looked upon
you Shall never see your face on earth again.
Rejoice because they look upon the Savior,
Who gave His life to ransom sinful men.
Weep not because I walk no longer with you.
Remember, I am walking streets of gold.*

Weep Not In Sorrow

*Weep not in tears of sorrow Because
I've gone away,
But weep with tears of gladness
For the peace I have today.
I know your hearts are heavy
With sorrow that you bear,
But God has called me home,
My place is ready there.
My stay on earth is completed,
My final rest won;
I have received the richest blessing;
To dwell with God's own Son.*

God's Promise

*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.*

There is a Place...

*There is a place, I have been told,
Beyond an open gate.
All have been invited,
Where friends and loved ones wait.*

*It holds eternal promise,
Of everlasting peace.
No pain or sorrow ever comes,
And teardrops there have ceased.*

*Abundant life is evident,
Constant, fresh and new.
A garden of provision,
With eternity in view.*

*The promise is awaiting,
A place we can abide.
Fulfilled for all who answer,
The call to come inside.*

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 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

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.*

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 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.*

~ Alfred Tennyson

*"She's in the sun, the wind, the rain,
she's in the air you breathe
with every breath you take.
She sings a song of hope and cheer,
there's no more pain, no more fear.
You'll see her in the clouds above,
hear her whisper words of love,
You'll be together before long,
until then listen for her song.*

~ Christy Ann Martine

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

~ Isabelle Norton

Non-religious Poems

Epitaph on a Friend

*friend of man, the friend of truth,
The friend of age, and guide of youth:
Few hearts like his, with virtue warm'd,
Few heads with knowledge so inform'd;
If there's another world, he lives in bliss;
If there is none, he made the best of this.*

~Robert Burns

He is Not Dead

*I cannot say, and will not say
that he is dead. He is just away.
With a cheery smile, and a wave of the hand,
he has wandered into an unknown land.
And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be, since he lingers there.
Think of him still as the same, I'll say,
He is not dead - he is just away.*

~James Whitcomb Riley

Her (His) Journey's Just Begun

*Don't think of her as gone away
her journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets-
this earth only one.*

*Just think of her as resting
from sorrows 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.*

*Mama never forgets her birds,
Though in another tree—
She looks down just as often
And just as tenderly
As when her little mortal nest
With cunning care she wove—
If either of her "sparrows fall,"
She "notices," above.*

~ Emily Dickinson

Ever Close in Mind and Heart

*No further away than a picture
A smile or remembered phrase,
Our loved ones live in memory
So close in so many ways.*

*For how often does a sunset
Bring nostalgic thoughts to mind
Of moments
That our loved ones shared
In days now left behind!*

*How often has a flower,
Or a crystal autumn sky
Brought golden recollections
Of happy days gone by!*

*Memory has a magic way
Of keeping loved ones near
Ever close in mind and heart
Are the ones we hold most dear.*

Gone Fishin'

*I've finished life's chores assigned to me,
So put me on a boat headed out to sea.
Please send along my fishing pole
For I've been invited to the fishin' hole.*

*Where every day is a day to fish,
To fill your heart with every wish.
Don't worry, or feel sad for me,
I'm fishin' with the Master of the sea.*

*We will miss each other for awhile,
But you will come and bring your smile.
That won't be long you will see,
Till we're together you and me.*

*To all of those that think of me,
Be happy as I go out to sea.
If others wonder why I'm missin'
Just tell 'em I've gone fishin'.*

~ Delmar Pepper

Do Not Stand at My Grave

*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 glint on the snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.*

*When you awaken in the mornings 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.*

Do Not Go Gentle Into That Good Night

Do not go gentle into that good night,
Old age should burn and rave at close of day;
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.
Though wise men at their end know dark is right,
Because their words had forked no lightning
they do not go gentle into that good night.
Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright
Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay,
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.
Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight,
And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way,
Do not go gentle into that good night.
Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight
Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay,
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.
And you, my father, there on the sad height,
Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray.
Do not go gentle into that good night.
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

~ Dylan Thomas

Life Is Sweet

Life is sweet just because of the friends
we have made and the things
which in common we share;
We want to live on not because of ourselves,
but because of the people who care;
It's giving and doing for somebody else-
on that all life's splendor depends,
And the joy of this world,
when you've summed it all up,
is found in the making of friends.
Edgar A. Guest's poem: Making Of Friends

Should You Go First

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

~ Jane Ardmore

There is a sacredness in tears.
They are not the mark of weakness, but of power.
They speak more eloquently than ten thousand tongues.
They are messengers of overwhelming grief,
of deep contrition, and of unspeakable love.

~ Washington Irving

The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of his friend.
He referred to the dates on his tombstone from the beginning...to the end.
He noted that first came the date of his birth and spoke of the second with
tears,
but he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years.
For that dash represents all the time that he spent alive on earth.
And now only those who loved him know what that little line is worth.
For it matters not, how much we own; the cars, the house, the cash.
What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.
So, think about this long and hard, are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.
If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and what's real,
and always try to understand the way other people feel.
And...be less quick to anger, and show appreciation more
and love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.
If we treat each other with respect, and more often wear a smile,
remembering that this special dash might only last a little while.
So, when your eulogy is being read, with your life's actions to rehash...
would you be proud of the things they have to say about how you spent your
dash?

"The man who has lived the longest
is not he who has spent the greatest number of years,
but he who has had the greatest sensibility of life."

~ Jean-Jacques Rousseau

Old Memories

These are those special memories
We cherish through the years,
The most of them are happy ones
A few are touched by tears.
They all become more beautiful
The older now they grow,
And with their age they take their place
As days of long ago.
They are the pictures of a past
For which we sometimes yearn,
But which we know so well is gone
And which cannot return.
They have no market value in
Our commerce of today,
They are not even anything
That we can give away.
And yet those memories can play
A most important part,
As they inspire or console
Or otherwise help the heart.

To Those I love

When I die please don't cry for me
for I am in a better place...
just where I want to be...
no more sorrows...
no more pain...
just sunshine...
no more rain...

She/He Lives. . .

*I cannot think and will not say
That she is dead, she is just away.
With a cheery smile and wave of the hand,
She has wandered into that better land.
And left us thinking how wondrous fair;
It must be, since she lingers there.*

*And you, Oh, you who so fondly yearn
For the welcome step and the glad return,
Think of her living on, as dear
In the land of there as the land of here;
Think of her living on, I say.
She is not dead, she is just away.*

*Nor is she away from the better part;
Away from the eye, but not the heart;
And she lingers near to soothe our pain.
And teach us that life and death are gain;
And she waits on that bright eternal shore
For the hand-clasp of love and life once more.*

When I Must Leave You

*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! ***

Spring Days

*"... I love my garden,
and I love working in it.
To potter with green, growing things,
watching each day to see the dear,
new sprouts come up,
is like taking a hand in creation, I think.
Just now my garden is like faith--
the substance of things hoped for..."*

*-Anne's House of Dreams
L.M. Montgomery*

That Man is a Success

*A man is a success
who has lived well,
laughed often and loved much;
who has gained the respect
of intelligent men
and the love of children;
who has met his goals
and accomplished his tasks;
who leaves the world better
than he found it,
who looked for the best in others
and gave the best he had.*

Until We Meet Again

*Those special memories of you
will always bring a smile,
if only I could have you back
for just a little while.
Then we could sit and talk again,
just like we used to do,
you always meant so very much,
and always will do too.
The fact that you're no longer here,
will always cause me pain,
but you're forever in my heart,
until we meet again.*

When I'm Gone

*When I come to the end of my journey
And I travel my last weary mile
Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned
And remember only the smile*

*Forget unkind words I have spoken
Remember some good I have done
Forget that I ever had heartache
And remember I've had loads of fun*

*Forget that I've stumbled and blundered
And sometimes fell by the way
Remember I have fought some hard battles
And won, ere the close of the day*

*Then forget to grieve for my going
I would not have you sad for a day
But in summer just gather some flowers
And remember the place where I lay*

*And come in the shade of evening
When the sun paints the sky in the west
Stand for a few moments beside me
And remember only my best.*

I Am With You Always

*As you hold me close in memory,
even though we are apart,
my spirit will live on,
there within your heart...
I am with you always*

*When you lean on trust friends
and their caring hugs enfold you,
within their loving arms,
I'll be there to hold you...
I am with you always*

*And beyond the far horizon
when we'll finally be together,
where love will be eternal
and life will last forever...*

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 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*

Memorae

*Remember,
O most gracious Virgin Mary,
that never was it known that anyone
who fled to thy protection, implored thy
help, or sought thine intercession was
left unaided.*

*Inspired by this confidence, I fly unto
thee, O Virgin of virgins, my Mother!
To thee do 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

Glory Be

*Glory be to the Father,
and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning,
is now, and ever shall be,
world without end.*

Amen

Prayers

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

Hail Mary

*Hail Mary, full of grace,
The Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou amongst 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

Hail, Holy Queen

*Hail, Holy Queen, Mother of Mercy,
our life, our sweetness, and our hope!
To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve.
To thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and
weeping in this valley of tears.
Turn, then, O most gracious Advocate,
thine eyes of mercy toward us,
and after this our exile show unto us the blessed
fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
O clement, O loving, O sweet virgin Mary.
Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.
That we may be made worthy
of the promises of Christ.*

Prayer of St. Francis

*Lord, make me an instrument of thy 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

St. Michael the Archangel

*defend us in battle.
Be our defense against the
wickedness and snares of the devil,
may God rebuke him,
we humbly pray; and do thou,
O Prince of heavenly host,
by the power of God,
cast into hell Satan and all the
evil spirits who prowl
through the world seeking
the ruin of souls.*

Amen

Biblical Verses

*Love is patient and kind;
love does not envy or boast;
it is not arrogant or rude.
It does not insist on its own way;
it is not irritable or resentful;
it does not rejoice at wrongdoing,
but rejoices with the truth.
Love bears all things, believes all things,
hopes all things, endures all things.*

~ 1 Corinthians. 13:4-7 ESV

*Blessed are the poor in spirit,
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are those who mourn,
for they will be comforted.
Blessed are the meek,
for they will inherit the earth.
Blessed are those who hunger and thirst
for righteousness,
for they will be filled.
Blessed are the merciful,
for they will be shown mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart,
for they will see God .
Blessed are the peacemakers,
for they will be called sons of God
Blessed are those who are persecuted
because of righteousness,
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.*

~ Matthew 5:1-10 NIV

*Let love and faithfulness never leave you;
bind them around your neck,
write them on the tablet of your heart.*

~ Proverbs 3: 3 NIV

*Jesus said to her,
"I am the resurrection
and the life.
He who believes in Me,
though he may die,
he shall he live.
And whoever lives
and believes in Me
shall never die.
Do you believe this?"*

~ John 11:25, 26 NKJV

*What no eye has seen,
what no ear has heard,
and what no human
mind has conceived,
the things that God has prepared
for those who love him.*

~ 1 Corinthians 2:9 NIV

*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 KJV

*He heals the brokenhearted,
and binds up their wounds.
He counts the number of the stars;
He calls them all by name.*

*Great is our Lord,
and mighty in power;
His understanding is infinite.*

~ Psalm 147:3-5 NKJV

*Precious in the sight of the LORD
is the death of His saints.*

~ Psalm 116:15 KJV

*Jesus said to her,
"I am the resurrection
and the life.
He who believes in Me,
though he may die,
he shall he live.
And whoever lives
and believes in Me
shall never die. Do you believe
this?"*

~ John 11:25, 26 NKJV

*Let not your heart be troubled: ye
believe in God, believe also in me.
In my Father's house are many
mansions: if it were not so,
I would have told you.
I go to prepare a place for you.
And if I go and prepare a place for you,
I will come again,
and receive you unto myself;
that where I am, there ye may be also.
And whither I go ye know, and the way
ye know.*

~ John 14:1-4 KJV

*I have fought the good fight,
I have finished the race,
I have kept the faith.
Now there is in store for me the crown of
righteousness, which is the Lord,
the righteous Judge,
will award to me on that day—
and not only to me, but also to all who have longed
his appearing.*

~ 2 Timothy 4:7-8

*I have fought the good fight,
I have finished the race,
I have kept the faith.*

~ 2 Timothy 4:7 NIV

*The Lord is my shepherd;
I shall not want.
He makes me lie down in green pastures:
He leads me beside still waters.
He restores my soul:
He leads me in the paths of righteousness
for His name's sake.
Even though I walk
through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil:
for You are with me;
your rod and your staff
they comfort me.
You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies:
You anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.
Surely goodness and mercy shall
follow me all the days of my life;
and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.*

~ Psalm 23 ESV

*To everything 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;
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 KJV

*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 KJV