

Funeral Card Creator

Memorial Verses

Prayer 01

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.

Prayer 02

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'll miss you more.
Your loving smile, your gentle face,
No one can fill your vacant place.

Prayer 03

(MALE)

Loving and kind in all his ways,
upright and just to the end of his days;
Sincere and true in his heart and mind,
a beautiful memory he left behind.
He had a nature you could not help loving,
a heart that was purer than gold;
And to those who knew him and loved him,
his memory will never grow old.

Prayer 03

(FEMALE)

Loving and kind in all her ways,
upright and just to the end of her days;
Sincere and true in her heart and mind, a
beautiful memory she left behind.
She had a nature you could not help loving,
a heart that was purer than gold;
And to those who knew her and loved her,
her memory will never grow old.

Prayer 04

His Hands

The hands of Christ
seem very frail
for they were broken
by a nail.
But only they
reach heaven at last
whom these frail, broken
hands hold fast.

Prayer 05

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 do I
come, before Thee I stand sinful and sorrowful. O Mother
of the Word incarnate, despise not my petition, but in Thy
mercy, hear and answer me. Amen.
Jesus, Mary, Joseph My Jesus, mercy
O Sacred heart of Jesus I place my trust in Thee.

Prayer 06

A light from our household is gone,
A voice we loved is stilled;
A place is vacant in our home,
Which never can be filled.
We have to mourn the loss of one,
We did our best to save;
Beloved on earth, regretted still,
Remembered in the grave.
T'was hard to part with one so dear,
We little thought the time was near;
Farewell, dear one, your life is past,
Our love for you to the end will last.

Prayer 07

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.

Prayer 08

There is an appointed time for everything,
and a time for every affair
under the heavens.
A time to be born and a time to die.
A time to plant and a time to uproot.
A time to weep and a time to laugh.
A time to be silent and a time to speak.
There is nothing better than to be glad
and to do well during life.

Ecclesiastes Ch. 3

Prayer 09

“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.”

Ralph Waldo Emerson

Prayer 10

God's garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.
He knew 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.

Prayer 11

The 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 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.

Prayer 12

After Glow

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.

Prayer 13

Prayer of St. Francis

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.

Prayer 14

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,
and May You Rest in Peace.
Amen.

Prayer 15

The 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 do I
come, before Thee I stand sinful and sorrowful. O Mother
of the Word incarnate, despise not my petition, but in Thy
mercy, hear and answer me. Amen.

Prayer 16

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 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."

Prayer 17

When I Die

When I die Do not mourn me
Nor is it my wish
That you cry over my empty body.
For sorrow and tears
Can never bring me back.
I would rather have you rejoice.
For you must realize that
I have not really died,
But only gone on to something
Far greater than here and now.
And if you must shed a tear,
Let it be over the good times we had.
And if you must feel sorrow,
Let it be over the fact that you
Have not yet joined me
In the quiet place of timelessness.

Prayer 18 **(MALE)**

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

Prayer 18 **(FEMALE)**

God saw 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 to rest,
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.

Prayer 19

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.

Prayer 20

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.
For thine is the kingdom
and the power and the glory
forever and ever.
Amen.

Prayer 21

Do not stand at my grave and weep.
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush of
Quiet birds in circling flight.
I am the soft star that shines at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there. I did not die.

Prayer 22

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
hands 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!

Prayer 23

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me
And I am not here to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me,
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today.
While thinking of the many things
We didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you,
And each time, you think of me
I know you'll miss me too.
But when tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name
And took me by the hand.

Prayer 24

Fisherman's Prayer

I pray that I may live to fish,
until my dying day.
And when it comes to my last cast,
I then most humbly pray:
When in the Lord's great landing net
and peacefully asleep
that in His mercy I be judged
big enough to keep.

Prayer 25

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard His call.
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss
Ah yes, these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share it with me,
God wanted me now; He set me free.

Prayer 26

The Broken Chain

We knew little that morning that
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 peaceful memories,
your love is still our guide;
and though we cannot see you,
you are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken,
and nothing seems the same,
but God calls us one by one,
the chain will link again.

Prayer 27

Psalm 121

I lift up my eyes to the hills
From where does my help come from?
My help comes from the Lord,
The Maker of heaven and earth.
He will not let your foot slip
He who watches over you will not slumber;
Indeed, He who watches over Israel will
Neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord watches over you
The Lord is your shade at your right hand;
The sun will not harm you by day,
Nor the moon by night.
The Lord will keep you from all harm
He will watch over your life.
The Lord will watch over your coming
And your going,
Both now and forevermore.

Prayer 28

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 journey we all must take,
and each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master 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.

Prayer 29
(MALE)

His Journey

Don't think of him as gone away,
his journey's just begun.
Life holds so many facets,
this earth is only one.
Just think of him as resting,
from the sorrow and the tears.
In a place of warmth and comfort,
where there are no days and 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.

Prayer 29
(FEMALE)

Her Journey

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,
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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.

Prayer 30

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 return,
for all her loving kindness,
she asks nothing in return.
As we look upon her picture,
sweet memories we recall,
of a face so full of sunshine,
and a smile for one and all.
Sweet Jesus, take this message,
to our dear mother up above;
tell her how we miss her,
and give her all our love.

Prayer 31

The 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 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 annointest 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.