

Quinn's

Funeral Homes Ltd

Suggested Verses for Memorial Funeral Bookmarks



The Apostle's 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 of the Holy Spirit,
Born of the Virgin Mary,
Suffered under Pontius Pilate,
Was crucified, died and was buried.
On the third day, he rose again;
He ascended into Heaven, and is seated at the
right hand of God, the Father Almighty.
He will come again 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

GONE ONLY FROM OUR SIGHT

I am standing on the seashore,
Suddenly a ship at my side spreads
her white sails to the morning breeze,
and starts out for the blue ocean.

She is an object of beauty and strength,
and I stand and watch her until at
length she is only a ribbon of white cloud,
just above where sea and
sky mingle with each other.

Then someone at my side says:
"There she's gone." Gone where?
Gone from my sight - that is all.

She is just as large in mast and hull
as she was when she left my side,
and just as able to bear her load of
living freight to the place of destination.

Her diminished size is in me, not in her,
at the moment someone at my side says:
"She's gone!" There are other glad voices
ready to greet her with a glad shout.
"There She comes!"

And that is dying.

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 found that peace at 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've savoured much,
My friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
I lengthen it now with undie grief,
Open your hearts and share with me,
I wanted me now, He set me free.

Bridge Street, Dundalk, Co. Louth
Tel: (042) 933 4521
www.funeraldirectors.ie

Short Verse Selection

- s1** No matter how life changes,
No matter what we do,
A special place within our hearts,
Is always kept for you.
- s2** A silent thought, a quiet prayer,
For a special person in God's care.
- s3** "To live in the hearts of those
We love is not to die."
- s4** Those who die in grace go
no further from us than God.
And God is very near.
- s5** Your life touched so many others,
And will be remembered forever more,
To leave the world a better place
Than it had been before.
- s6** Loved with a love beyond all telling,
Missed with a grief beyond all tears.
- s7** Even though you're not around,
Love will overcome all bounds,
Pain and tears may fade away,
But memories will always stay.
- s8** 'We have loved her in life,
Let us not forget her in death.'
- s9** Most Sacred Heart of Jesus
have mercy on his soul.
- s10A** Christ has died,
Christ is risen,
Christ will come again.
- s10B** Deep are the memories,
Precious they stay;
No passing of time,
Can take them away.
- s10C** Your life was one of thoughtful deeds,
A helping hand to others needs,
Sincere and true in heart and mind,
Wonderful memories you left behind.
- s11** Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord,
And let perpetual light shine upon her,
And may her soul and all the souls of
the faithful departed rest in peace.
- s12** You gave us years of happiness,
Then sorrow came with tears.
You left us lovely memories,
We will treasure through the years.
- s13** Deep in our hearts your memory
is kept, to love, to cherish,
and never forget.
- s14** To us you were someone special,
Someone set apart,
Your memory will live forever,
Engraved within our hearts.
- s15** As each day dawns we think of you;
As each night falls we pray for you;
And throughout our lives
no matter where;
In our hearts you are
always there.
- s16** O Mary conceived without
sin, pray for us who have
recourse to Thee.

Long Verse Selection

1L

God grant me the serenity
to accept the things
I cannot change,
courage to change the
things I can,
and the wisdom to
know the difference.

2L

Along the road of suffering
You found a little lane;
That took you up to heaven,
And ended all your pain.
You may be out of sight,
We may be worlds apart;
But you are always
in our prayers,
And forever in our hearts.

3L

GOD'S GARDEN

God looked around His garden
and saw an empty space,
He then looked down upon earth
and saw your tired face.
He put His arms around you
and lifted you to rest,
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best.
God knew you were in pain
and a cure was not to be,
So he closed your weary eyelids
and whispered come to me.
With tearful eyes we watched you
and saw you slip away,
Although we loved you dearly
we knew you could not stay.
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.

4L

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.

5L

We lost a mother with a heart of gold,
How much we miss her can never be told.
She shared our troubles and helped us along,
If we follow her footsteps, we will never go wrong.
What she suffered she told but few,
She did not deserve what she went through.
Tired and weary she made no fuss,
But tried so hard to stay with us.
We prayed for a miracle all in vain,
That God would make you well again.
But God knew best, we had to part,
It eased your pain but broke our hearts.
We cannot bring the old days back,
When we were all together.
The family chain is broken now,
But memories live forever.
She was a mother so very rare,
Content in her home and always there.
On earth she toiled, in Heaven she rests,
God bless you Mother, you were one of the best.

6L

There comes a time for all of us
When we must say goodbye,
But faith and hope and love and trust
Can never, never die.
Although the curtain falls at last
Is that a cause to grieve?
The future's fairer than the past

If only we believe.

Trust in God's eternal care,
So when the Master calls
Let's say that life is still more fair
Although the curtain falls.

7L

ROAD TO ETERNITY

Life is but a stopping place,
A pause in what's to be.
A resting place along the road,
To sweet eternity.
We all have different journeys,
Different paths along the way.
We all were meant to learn some things,
But never meant to stay.
Our destination is a place,
Far greater than we know.
For some, the journey's quicker,
For some, the journey's slow.
But when the journey finally ends,
We'll claim a great reward.
And find an everlasting peace,
Together with the Lord.

8L

You'll come across reminders
and once again they're there,
Something in a pocket
or that's slipped right down a chair.
You'll break down and you'll cry again
clutching this treasure you have found,
But maybe your loved one's telling you
Don't worry, I'm around.

9L

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.

10L**FOOTPRINTS**

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord.
 Across the sky floated scenes from his life.
 For each scene he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand: one belonging to him, 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 of his life.
 This really bothered him and he questioned the Lord about it. "Lord you said once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way.
 But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why, when I needed you most, you would leave me."
 The Lord replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and would never leave you.
 During your times of trial and suffering, when you only see one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."

11L

It does not take a special day
 for us to think of you,
 A heart of gold that won
 so many friends,
 Your care for others,
 Your smile, the kiss,
 The welcome, the willing hands.
 Love and memories never die,
 as each of us remember you
 in our own special way.

12L**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 on 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!

13L

God called your name so softly,
 That only you could hear;
 And no one heard the footsteps,
 Of angels drawing near.
 The golden gates stood open,
 God saw you needed rest;
 His garden must be beautiful,
 He only takes the best.

14L

You can only have one mother,
 Patient, kind and true,
 No other friend in all the world,
 Will be the same as 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.

15L

Softly in the morning,
 You heard a gentle call,
 You took the hand God offered you,
 And quietly left us all.
 The day you left us father,
 Our hearts just broke in two,
 The smallest part is still with us,
 And the biggest part with you.
 For the rest of our lives,

We will miss you father,
 Our secret tears will flow,
 Oh, how we really loved you,
 No one will ever know.
 We miss your smile, your joking ways,
 We miss the things you used to say,
 And when old times we do recall,
 It's when we miss you most of all.
 You were always there when we needed you,
 No task too great or small,
 With loving heart and willing hands,
 For us you did it all.
 Look around your garden Lord,
 And when he turns and smiles,
 Put your arms around him
 And hold him for a while.

16L**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 forgiving that we are pardoned;
 And it is in dying that we are
 born to eternal life.

17L**HIS JOURNEY'S
JUST BEGUN**

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 sorrows 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.

18L

GONE ONLY FROM OUR SIGHT

I am standing on the seashore.
Suddenly a ship at my side spreads
her white sails to the morning breeze,
and starts out for the blue ocean.
She is an object of beauty and strength,
and I stand and watch her until at
length she is only a ribbon of white cloud,
just above where sea and
sky mingle with each other.
Then someone at my side says:
"There She's gone". Gone where!
Gone from my sight - that is all.
She is just as large in mast and hull
as she was when she left my side,
and just as able to bear her load of
living freight to the place of destination.
Her diminished size is in me, not in her,
and just at the moment someone at my side says:
"There! She's gone!" There are other glad voices
ready to greet her with a glad shout,
"There She comes!"
And that is dying.

19L

There is no night
without a dawning,
No winter without a spring,
And beyond death's dark horizon,
Our hearts once more will sing.
For those who leave us for a while,
Have only gone away,
Out of a restless careworn world,
Into a brighter day.

20L

We did not see you close your eyes,
We did not see you die.
All we knew was that you were gone,
Without a last goodbye.
It was a sudden parting,
Too bitter to forget.
Only those who loved you,

Are the ones who will never forget.
The happy hours we once enjoyed,
How sweet their memories still.
But death has left a vacant place,
This world can never fill.
Your life was one of kindly deeds,
A helping hand for others' needs.
Sincere and true in heart and mind,
Beautiful memories left behind.

21L

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 found that peace at close of day.
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've savoured 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 hearts and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.

22L

No sacrifice would be too great,
No price too high to pay,
If only we could see you again,
If only for a day.
When last we looked upon your face,
We tried hard not to cry,
Instead, we bent over you,
And whispered you goodbye.
Our memories, Daddy, will never grow old,
They are locked in our hearts in letters of gold,
Death cannot part us nor distance divide,
For each of our lives you are by our side.
We thank you God and will always be glad,
For a better father this world has never had,
He shared our lives and helped us along,
If we follow in his footsteps, we can never go wrong.

We can never forget him,
we don't even try,
We just miss him more,
as time goes by.

23L

It was a sudden parting,
Too bitter to forget,
Those who loved you dearly,
Are the ones who can't forget.
We often sit and think of you,
And think of how you died,
To think you could not say goodbye,
Before you closed your eyes.
The blow was hard, the shock severe,
To part with one we loved so dear,
Our loss is great, we'll not complain,
But trust in God to meet again.
Two tired eyes are sleeping,
Two willing hands are still,
The one who worked so hard for us,
Is resting at God's will.
Our family chain is broken,
Nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The links shall join again.

24L

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 glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn's 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.

25L

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
Trode the valley of the shade?
Oh! but 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!

26L

TOGETHERNESS

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 which you always used.
Laugh as we always laughed at the 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 that it ever meant.
It is the same that it ever was;
there is absolutely unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of your mind
because I am 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 past; nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be as it was before -
only better, infinitely happier and forever -
we will all be one together with Christ.

27L

THE MEMORARE

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 clemency hear and answer me.
Amen.

28L

MISS ME - BUT LET ME GO

When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set on me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little but not too long,
And not with your head bowed low,
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me - but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take,
And each must go it 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 sorrow in doing good deeds,
Miss me - but let me go.

29L

OUR FATHER

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.

30L

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.

31L

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.

32L

THE APOSTLE'S 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 of the Holy Spirit,
Born of the Virgin Mary,
Suffered under Pontius Pilate,
Was crucified, died and was buried.
On the third day, he rose again;
He ascended into Heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of God,
the Father Almighty.
He will come again 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.

33L

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, 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!
Amen.

34L**ANIMA CHRISTI**

Soul of Christ, make me holy,
 Body of Christ, be my salvation,
 Blood of Christ, let me drink your wine,
 Water flowing from the side of Christ,
 wash me clean.
 Passion of Christ, strengthen me,
 Kind Jesus, hear my prayer,
 Hide me within your wounds,
 And keep me close to you.
 Defend me from the evil enemy,
 And call me at the hour of my death,
 To the fellowship of your saints,
 That I might sing your praise with them,
 for all eternity.
 Amen.

35L**MORNING OFFERING**

Dear Lord, I do not know what will happen to me today.
 I only know that nothing will happen that was not foreseen by You, and directed to my greater good from all eternity. I adore Your holy and unfathomable plans, and submit to them with all my heart for love of You, the Pope, and the Immaculate Heart of Mary.
 Amen.

36L**COME HOLY SPIRIT**

Come Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of your faithful and kindle in them the fire of your love. Send forth your Spirit and they shall be created. And you shall renew the face of the earth.
 O, God, who by the light of the Holy Spirit, did instruct the hearts of the faithful, grant that by the same Holy Spirit we may be truly wise and ever enjoy His consolations,
 Through Christ Our Lord, Amen.

37L**PRAYER TO SAINT MARTIN DE PORRES**

Most glorious Martin de Porres, whose burning charity embraced not only thy needy brethren, but also the very animals of the field, splendid example of charity, we hail thee and invoke thee!
 From that high throne which thou dost occupy, deign to listen to the supplications of thy need brethren that, by imitating thy virtues, we may live contented in that state in which God has placed us and carrying with strength and courage our cross, we may follow in the footsteps of Our Blessed Redeemer and His most afflicted Mother, that at last we may reach the Kingdom of Heaven through the merits of Our Lord Jesus Christ.
 Amen.

38L**PRAYER OF SAINT PATRICK**

Christ be with me, Christ within me,
 Christ behind me, Christ before me,
 Christ beside me, Christ to win me,
 Christ to comfort and restore me.
 Christ beneath me, Christ above me,
 Christ in quiet, and in danger,
 Christ in hearts of all that love me,
 Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.

39L

They say there is a reason,
 They say that time will heal,
 But neither time or reason,
 Will change the way we 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.
 We cannot bring the old days back,
 When we were all together,
 The family chain is broken now,
 But memories live forever.

40L

To those I have left behind,
 Some things I'd like to say,
 But first of all to let you know
 That I've arrived OK.
 I'm writing this from Heaven,
 Where I dwell with God above,
 Where there's no more tears and sadness,
 There's just eternal love.
 The day I had to leave you,
 When my life on earth was through,
 God picked me up and hugged me,
 And said "I welcome you".
 Please do not be unhappy,
 Just because I'm out of sight,
 Remember that I'm with you,
 Every morning, noon and night.
 And when you feel that gentle breeze,
 Or the wind upon your face,
 That's me giving you a great big hug,
 Or just a soft embrace.
 And when it's time for you to go,
 From that body to be free,
 Remember you're not going,
 You are coming here to me.
 P.S. God sends His love.

41L

O gentle and loving Saint Anthony, you whose heart was ever full of human sympathy, whisper my prayer to the ears of the infant Jesus, who loved to linger in your arms. One word from you, and my prayer will be granted. Speak that word and the gratitude of my heart will ever be yours.

42L

**PRAYER OF SAINT
THERESE OF LISIEUX**

Lord, give me the open heart of a child.
Let me come trustingly to You,
not afraid to ask for Your love.
Deliver me from the belief
that I am self-sufficient.
Show me my need of You.
Give me the grace to reach out to You.
Lord, give me a child's simplicity
and a sense of wonder.
May my enthusiasm for You never dim.
Let me hasten to converse with You
in the intimacy of prayer.
Give me the discernment to realise
there is no detail in my life
too tiny for Your concern.
Help me to perceive Your glory
in the helplessness of the cross.
Son of God, who for my sake,
took on the dependency of childhood,
help me to adopt the readiness
of the Father's Grace. Amen.

43L

**PRAYER TO ST. TERESA
OF THE CHILD JESUS**

Though I am dead,
Grieve not for me with tears,

Think not of death
with sorrowing and fears.
I am so close that every
Tear you shed
Touches and tortures me,
Though you think me dead.
But when you laugh and
Sing with glad delight,
My soul is uplifted
To the light.
Laugh and be glad
For all that life is giving,
And I, though dead,
Will share the joy of living.

41L

**PRAYER TO
SAINT JUDE**

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 succour 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.
St. Jude, Apostle, martyr and relative
of our Lord Jesus Christ, of Mary
and of Joseph, intercede for us.

41L

**PRAYER TO
ST. JOSEPH**

Oh! St. Joseph, whose protection is so great, so
strong, so prompt before the throne of God,
I place in you all my interests and desires.
Oh! St. Joseph do assist me by your powerful
intercession, and obtain for me Your divine Son, all
spiritual blessings, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.
So that having engaged here below Your Heavenly
power, I may offer my thanksgiving and homage to
the most loving of Fathers. Oh! St. Joseph, I never
weary of contemplating you, and Jesus asleep in
your arms; I dare not approach while He reposes
near your heart. Press Him in my name and kiss
His fine head for me, and ask Him to return the
kiss when I draw my dying breath.
St. Joseph, Patron of departing souls.
Pray for me.

Quinn's
Funeral Homes Ltd

Bridge Street, Dundalk, Co. Louth
Tel: (042) 933 4521
www.funeraldirectors.ie