The Comfort and Sweetness of Peace

After the clouds, the sunshine, after the winter, the spring, after the shower, the rainbow, for life is a changeable thing.
After the night, the morning, bidding all darkness cease, after life's cares and sorrows, the comfort and sweetness of peace.

We little knew that morning God was 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 at 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.

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 a gloom-filled room. Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little--but not too long And not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared Miss me--but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take And each must go alone. It's all a 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! Author Unknown

Our joys will be greater
Our love will be deeper
Our lives will be fuller
Because we shared your moment

Where I have gone I am not so small.

My soul is as wide as the world is tall.

I have gone to answer the call, the call
Of the One who takes care of us all.

Wherever you look, you will find me thereIn the heart of a rose,
In the heart of a prayer.

On butterflies' wings, on wings of my own,
To you, I'm gone,
But I'm never aloneI am home

He Only Takes the Best

God saw that he was getting tired,
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".

Perhaps they are not stars in the sky, but rather openings where our loved ones shine down to let us know they are happy. 'Say not in grief 'he is no more' but live in thankfulness that he was'

Hebrew proverb

Goodbye To My Dad

Goodbye Dad, I had to say A few months ago on a cold winter day I'll remember the good times and try not to be sad But saying goodbye still hurts so bad I miss you more then I can express My love for you will never grow less I keep trying to imagine how I will go on I realise tomorrow is another dawn I know you're in heaven above Looking down on us with all your love Only to whisper in our ear Remember that I'll never stopped loving you dear I'll always remember the good times we had Remember the man, my wonderful Dad I'll remember you each and every day And if I need to talk to you, I'll just sit down and pray One day we'll be together again To talk about all the places we been Until the time I'll always treasure Having you for a Dad was such a great pleasure

DAD

We'll always remember
that special smile,
that caring heart,
that warm embrace,
you always gave us.
You being there
for Mum and us
through good and bad times,
no matter what.
We'll always remember
you Dad because
they'll never be another one
to replace you in our hearts,
and the love we will always
have for you.

A gift for such a little while, your loss just seems so wrong, you should not have left before us, it's with loved ones you belong.

The Magic of a Mother's Touch

There's magic in a Mother's touch, and sunshine in her smile.

There's love in everything she does to make our lives worthwhile.

We can find both hope and courage Just by looking in her eyes.

Her laughter is a source of joy, her works are warm and wise.

There is a kindness and compassion to be found in her embrace, and we see the light of heaven shining from a Mother's face.

What is a Mum?

A mum is one of life's best gifts. Someone to treasure all life through, She's caring and loving, Thoughtful and true, Someone who is always a special part of your life, Someone who holds a prime place in your heart, She's a mentor, a confident and also a friend, Someone on whose love you can depend. A mom always has your best interests at heart, She's someone so dear and so good, She's a blessing, she's a gift, She's a treasure like no other, She's someone that is truly wonderful. Wherever you go, and whatever you do, A mum's love will always see you through, A mum is truly invaluable, Indispensable and unforgettable. I wouldn't want anyone but you. And that's why I'm so grateful, that life picked you for me.

The Watcher

She always leaned to watch for us Anxious if we were late, In winter by the window, In summer by the gate.

And though we mocked her tenderly
Who had such foolish care,
The long way home would seem more safe,
Because she waited there.

Her thoughts were all so full of us, She never could forget, And so I think that where she is She must be watching yet.

Waiting 'til we come home to her Anxious if we are late Watching from Heaven's window Leaning from Heaven's gate.

As We Look Back

As we look back over time We find ourselves wondering Did we remember to thank you enough For all you have done for us? For all the times you were by our sides To help and support us To celebrate our successes To understand our problems And accept our defeats? Or for teaching us by your example. The value of hard work, good judgement, Courage and integrity? We wonder if we ever thanked you For the sacrifices you made. To let us have the very best? And for the simple things Like laughter, smiles and times we shared? If we have forgotten to show our Gratitude enough for all the things you did, We're thanking you now. And we are hoping you knew all along, How much you meant to us.

After Glow

I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an after glow
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
summer 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.

.....Who She Was

The memories of the past are vague
The hurts are forever and forgiven
What I have today is what there is forever
And those are the memories of all I have to hold on to.

In my mind I remember a face-one of beauty
One with rarely a frown
And almost always a smile

Never a harsh word-just a kind gentle smile
I hear her voice as she says kind words to all who she
knew

The words were always soft
And they were who she was
I will forever hear her say "Hi Honey" soft and gentle
was her voice

In the air I breathe
I know she is there
To guide and protect all who she loved
I will forever be grateful
I was born through her to love
I am now who she was

Let us be grateful to people who make us happy; they are the charming gardeners who make our souls blossom.

Grandmother

We had a wonderful grandmother,
One who never really grew old;
Her smile was made of sunshine,
And her heart was solid gold;
Her eyes were as bright as shining stars,
And in her cheeks fair roses you see.
We had a wonderful grandmother,
And that' s the way it will always be.
But take heed, because
She's still keeping an eye on all of us,
So let's make sure
She will like what she sees.

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

When I Must Leave You

When I must leave you
For a little whilePlease 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 for 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!

No farewell words were spoken, no time to say goodbye, you were gone before we knew it, and only God knows why.

Legacy of Love

A wife, a mother, a grandma too,
This is the legacy we have from you.
You taught us love and how to fight,
You gave us strength, you gave us might.
A stronger person would be hard to find,
And in your heart, you were always kind.
You fought for us all in one way or another,
Not just as a wife not just as a mother.
For all of us you gave your best,
Now the time has come for you to rest.
So go in peace, you've earned your sleep,
Your love in our hearts, we'll eternally keep

Gone yet not forgotten, although we are apart, your spirit lives within me, forever in my heart.

"If ever there is tomorrow when we're not together.. there is something you must always remember. You are braver than you believe, stronger than you seem, and smarter than you think. but the most important thing is, even if we're apart.. I'll always be with you."

Winnie the Pooh (A.A. Milne)

Angel Poem- We are Not Alone

We are touched by Angels walk where angels tread. They will guard and guide us through the days ahead. In times of sorrow, as in the days of joy, they bring us hope and comfort nothing can destroy. In the hours of darkness, when our dreams have flown they bring us peace and healing. We are not alone through times of doubting, still they understand. We are touched by angels, walking hand in hand.

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.

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 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.
Mary Frye

To My Best Friend

I kept my promise, to love, honour, and share. I kept my promise that to you that I would always be there Until death do we part, that is what they sal wasn't ready for you to say goodbye, as I look into the heavens with tears in my eyes, I wasn't ready for you to die. My best friend why did you leave and not say goodbye? With so many questions and no answers as to why. I would have gone with you, however God knows best and took you home to give you rest. I was not ready, no not just yet, With only one regret that I didn't tell you one last time I love you, and forever you will be mine. My best friend this you must know, and never forget. I will see you again when God calls my name and say's it is time to go home and be with your best friend once again.

By Diana Johnson

Death is Nothing

Death is nothing at all
I have only slipped away into the next room
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other
That we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name
Speak to me in the easy way which you always used
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes
We enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me, Let my name be ever the household word that It always was.

Let it be spoken without effort,
Without the trace of a shadow on it.
Life means all that it ever meant
It is the same as it ever was
There is absolutely unbroken continuity.

Why should I be out of mind because I am
Out of sight? I am but waiting for you
For an interval
Somewhere very near
Just around the corner.
All is well.

Canon Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918)

Footprints in the Sand

Lord, You said that once I decided to follow you, we would walk side by side through life.
But when I needed you most, I say only one set of footprints in the sand. The Lord replied, "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."