

Do not judge a song by its duration Nor by the number of its notes

Judge it by the richness of its contents

Sometimes those unfinished are among the most poignant....

Do not judge a song by its duration Nor by the number of its notes

Judge it by the way it touches and lifts the soul

Sometimes those unfinished are among the most beautiful

And when something has enriched your life And when its melody lingers on in your heart

Is it unfinished?

Or is it endless?

A little light to remember





Until we meet again, may God Hold you in the palm of his hand. (Irish Blessing)

When I am gone release me Let me go, I have so many things to see & do You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears Be happy that we had so many beautiful years I gave to you my love You can only guess how much you gave me in happiness I thank you for the love you each have shown But now it's time I travel alone So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must Then let your grief be comforted by my trust It's only for a while that we must part So bless the memories within your heart I won't be far away, for life goes on So if you need me, call & I will come Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near And if you listen within your heart you'll hear All my love around you soft & clear And then when you must come this way alone I'll greet you with a smile & say "Welcome Home".

A little light to remember

Gran

Grandparents & grandchildren Together they create a chain of love Linking the past With the future The chain may lengthen But it will never part

Ár nAthair atá ar neamh, go naofar d'ainm Go dtaga do ríocht Go ndéantar do thoil ar an talamh mar a dhéantar ar neamh. ár n-arán laethúil tabhair dúinn inniu Agus maith dúinn ár bhfiacha Mar a mhaithimidne dár bhféichiúnaithe féin Agus ná lig sinn i gcathú ach saor sing o olc. (Amen)

A little light to remember

GRANDAD

Grandparents & grandchildren Together they create a chain of love Linking the past With the future The chain may lengthen But it will never part

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 tears 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.

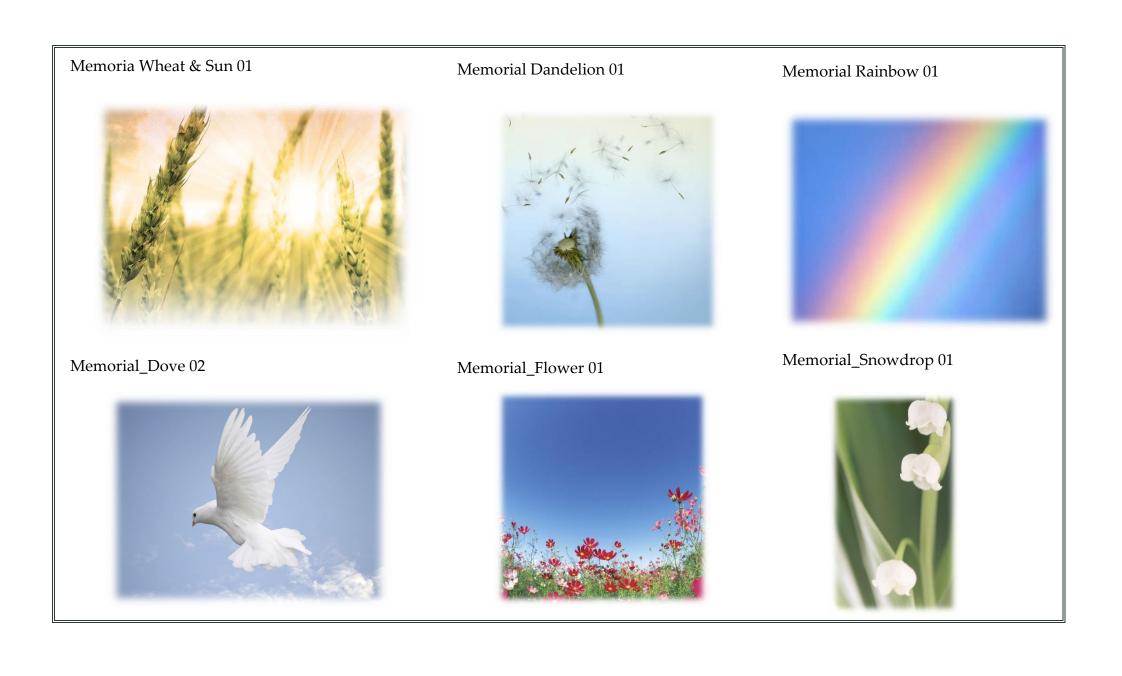
For this is a journey we all must take And each must go alone. It's all part of the master's plan, A step on the road to home.

A little light to remember Mam

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Those we love don't go away They walk beside us everyday, Unseen, unheard, but always near Still loved, Still missed & very dear

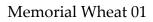
Today we pause to reflect upon Those who have shaped our character, Moulded our spirits & touched our hearts. May the lighting of this candle Be a reminder of the memories We have shared, A representation of the Everlasting impact You have made upon our lives



Memorial Water lily 01



Memorial Sunflowers 01





Memorial Sunbeam 01

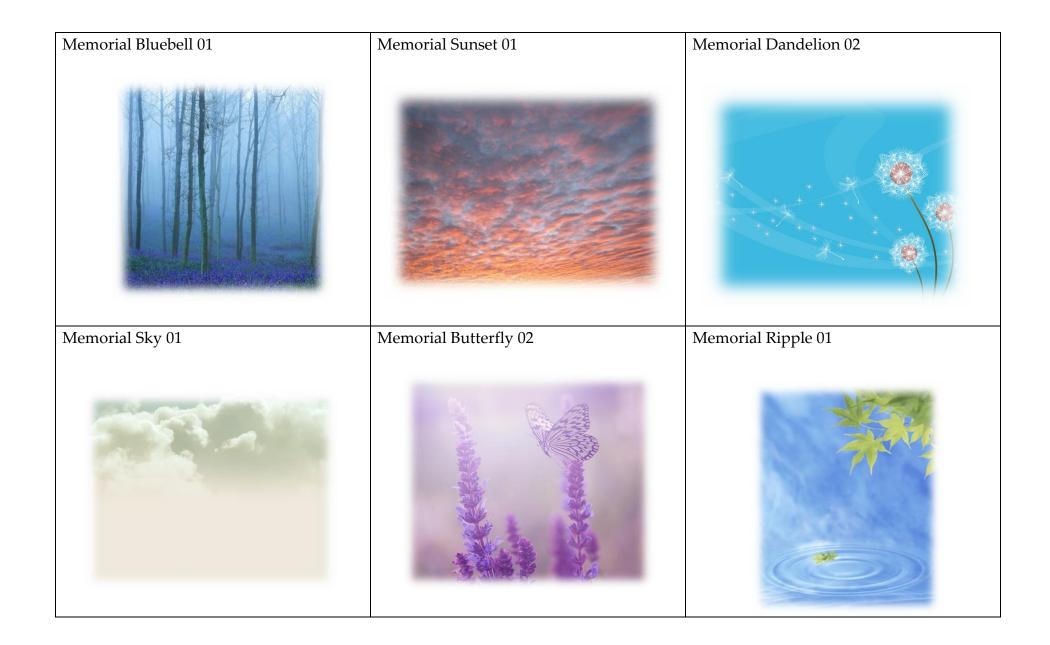


Memorial Rainbow 02



Memorial Sunset 01





Memorial Angel Wing 01	Memorial Daisy 01	Memorial Abstract 01
Memorial Abstract 02	Memorial Abstract 03	Memorial Abstract 04

Memorial_01	Memorial_02	Memorial_03
Those we love	Do not stand at my grave and weep	Ár nAthair atá ar neamh,
Are never really lost to us –	I am not there; I do not sleep.	go naofar d'ainm
We feel them	I am a thousand winds that blow,	Go dtaga do ríocht
In so many special ways –	I am the diamond glints on snow,	Go ndéantar do thoil
Through friends	I am the sun on ripened grain,	ar an talamh mar a dhéantar ar neamh
They always cared about	I am the gentle autumn rain.	ár n-arán laethúil tabhair dúinn inniu
And dreams they left behind	When you awaken in the morning's hush,	Agus maith dúinn ár bhfiacha
In beauty that they added to our days	I am the swift uplifting rush	Mar a mhaithimidne dár
In words of wisdom we still carry with us	Of quiet birds in circled flight.	bhféichiúnaithe féin
And memories that never will be gone	I am the soft stars that shine at night.	Agus ná lig sinn i gcathú
Those we love are never really lost to us –	Do not stand at my grave and cry,	ach saor sinn ó olc. (Amen).
For everywhere their special love lives on	I am not there; I did not die.	
Memorial_04	Memorial_05	
O Divine Master	After G	low
Grant that I may not so much seek to be		
Consoled as to consoled; to be understood	I'd like the memory of r	ne to be a happy one
As to understand; to be loved as to love;	I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done	
For it is in giving that we receive, it is in	I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,	
pardoning that we are pardoned and it is in dying		
that we are born into eternal life.	I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun	
	Of happy memories that I	•
Prayer of St. Francis		

Memorial 06	

Don't think of me as gone away, My journey's just begun Life holds so many facets, This earth is only one. Just think of me as resting From the sorrows and the tears, In a place of warmth and comfort, Where there are no days and years. Think how I must be wishing, That you could know today, How nothing but our sadness, Can really pass away. And think of me as living, In the hearts of those I touched, For nothing loved is ever lost, And I was loved so much.

Memorial_07

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 tears 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 alone. It's all part of the master's plan, A step on the road to home. Memorial_08

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.

Memorial_09	Memorial_010
She was so very, very special	You can shed tears that he/she is gone
And was so from the start	Or you can smile because he/she has lived
You held her in your arms	
But mainly in your heart	You can close your eyes and pray that he'll/she'll come back
	Or you can open your eyes and see all he's/she's left
And like a single drop of rain	
That on still waters fall,	Your heart can be empty because you can't see him/her
Her life did ripples make	Or you can be full of the love you shared
And touched the lives of all.	
	You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
She's gone to play with angels	Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday
In heaven up above	
So keep your special memories	You can remember his/her and only that he's/she's gone
And treasure. them with love	Or you can cherish his/her memory and let it live on
Although your darling daughter	You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back
Was with you just a while	Or you can do what he'd/she'd want: smile, open your eyes,
She'll live on in your heart	love and go on
With a sweet remembered smile	

Memorial_011	Memorial_012
	When I am gone release me
To everything there is a season,	Let me go, I have so many things to see & do
a time for every purpose under the sun.	You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears
A time to be born and a time to die;	Be happy that we had so many beautiful years
a time to plant and a time to pluck up that which is	I gave to you my love
planted;	You can only guess how much you gave me in happiness
a time to kill and a time to heal	I thank you for the love you each have shown
a time to weep and a time to laugh;	But now it's time I travel alone
a time to mourn and a time to dance	So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from	Then let your grief be comforted by my trust
embracing;	It's only for a while that we must part
a time to lose and a time to seek;	So bless the memories within your heart
a time to rend and a time to sew;	I won't be far away, for life goes on
a time to keep silent and a time to speak;	So if you need me, call & I will come
a time to love and a time to hate;	Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near
a time for war and a time for peace.	And if you listen within your heart you'll hear
	All my love around you soft & clear
Ecclesiastes 3:1-8	And then when you must come this way alone
	I'll greet you with a smile & say
	"Welcome Home".

Memorial_013	Memorial_014	Memorial_015
The world may never notice	Time has taken me from you,	The Lord's Prayer
If a Snowdrop doesn't bloom,	Although not very far.	
Or even pause to wonder	I'll be watching through the sunshine	Our Father, who art in heaven,
If the petals fall too soon.	And through the brightest star.	Hallowed be thy name.
But every life that ever forms,	I'll be watching all of you,	Thy kingdom come,
Or ever comes to be,	From the heavens up above.	Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Touches the world in some small way	So take good care of each other	Give us this day our daily bread.
For all eternity.	And carry all my love.	And forgive us our trespasses,
For an eternity.	And carry an my love.	As we forgive those who trespass against us.
The little one we longed for	If you're ever wondering	And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil.
Was swiftly here and gone.	If I'm there, here's where you can start.	For thine is the kingdom, and the power,
But the love that was then planted	Take a look inside yourself	And the glory, forever. Amen
Is a light that still shines on.	Deep within your heart.	And the glory, forever. Amen
And though our arms are empty,	I'll always be your baby,	
Our hearts know what to do.	Your child (grandchild), your best friend.	
Every beating of our hearts	So anytime you need me,	
Says that we love you.	Close your eyes I'm back again.	
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Memorial_016

Nothing is lost

Memorial_017

Twenty-Third Psalm

	The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
Nothing is lost - not a hair, not a breath!	He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
The lilac that blooms today is made of	He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul;
last year's crumbled leaves and this morning's dew.	He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
It has in it perhaps the breath of a tiger and	Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
minerals that were part of an ancient dinosaur.	I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me;
The raw materials of that lilac have perhaps spent time in	Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
a seashell, a wagon wheel, a butterfly and a hawk.	Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies
	Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over.
How old is this morning's lilac? - And how old are you?	Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life
You are as young as the morning, as old as the world;	And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.
You are as new as a raindrop, as old as the mountains.	
You are forever a part of the world.	
emorial_018	Memorial_019
When I must leave you for a little while	Hail Mary
Please do not grieve and shed wild tears	
And hug your sorrow to you through the years,	Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee,
But start out bravely with a gallant smile;	blessed art thou among women,
And for my sake and in my name	And blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Live on and do all things the same	Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners,
	Now and at the hour of our death. Amen.
Feed not your loneliness on empty days	Now and at the hour of our death. Amen.
•	Now and at the nour of our death. Amen.
Feed not your loneliness on empty days	Now and at the nour of our death. Amen.
Feed not your loneliness on empty days But fill each waking hour in useful ways	Now and at the nour of our death. Amen.
Feed not your loneliness on empty days But fill each waking hour in useful ways Reach out your hand in comfort and cheer	Now and at the nour of our death. Amen.

Memorial_020

Your mother is always with you... She's the whisper of the leaves as you walk down the street. She's the smell of bleach in your freshly laundered socks. She's the cool hand on your brow when you're not well. Your mother lives inside your laughter. She's crystallized in every tear drop. She's the place you came from, your first home... She's the map you follow with every step that you take. She's your first love and your first heart break... and nothing on earth can separate you. Not time, not space... Not even death... will ever separate you from your mother... You carry her inside of you...

Memorial_021

Today we pause to reflect upon Those who have shaped our character, Moulded our spirits & touched our hearts. May the lighting of this candle Be a reminder of the memories We have shared, A representation of the Everlasting impact You have made upon our lives

Memorial_022	Memorial_023	Memorial_024
I am home in Heaven dear ones	Until we meet again, may God hold	Grandparents & grandchildren
Oh! So happy and so bright	you in the palm of his hand	Together they create a chain of love
There is perfect joy and beauty	(Irish Blessing)	Linking the past
In this everlasting light		With the future
		The chain may lengthen
		But it will never part
Memorial_025	Memorial_026	Memorial_027
Thank you for loving and sharing,	Just a prayer from the family who loved you,	Lord make me an instrument of your peace
For giving and for caring,	Just a memory fond and true,	Where there is hatred let me sow love
God bless you and keep you,	In our hearts you will live forever,	Where there is injury, pardon
Until we meet again.	Because we thought the world of you.	Where there is doubt, faith
		Where there is despair, hope
		Where there is darkness, light
		And where there is sadness, joy
Memorial_028	Memorial_029	Memorial_030
Your life touched so many others,	A silent thought	Everyday in some small way,
And will be remembered forever more,	A quiet prayer	Memories of you come our way,
To leave the world a better place	For a special person	Though absent, you are always near,
Than it had been before.	In God's care	Still missed, loved, always dear.
Memorial_031	Memorial_032	Memorial_033
Those we love don't go away	Wonderful memories woven in gold,	O blessed little sunbeam,
They walk beside us every day	This is a picture I tenderly hold,	O child of love and prayer,
Unseen, unheard but always near	Deep in my heart, a memory is kept,	We give thee to the keeping,
Still loved, still missed and very dear.	To love, to cherish, never to forget.	Of the tender Shepherd's care.

Memorial_034	Memorial_035
Always remember,	I know you miss me; I miss you too, but always
My heart holds you	know I'm here with you.
When my arms cannot.	

Pet Remembrance

Memorial_034	Memorial_035	Memorial_036
We have a secret, you and I that no one else shall know, for who but I can see you lie each night in fire glow? And who but I can reach my hand before we go to bed and feel the living warmth of you and touch your silken head? And only I walk woodland paths and see ahead of me, your small form racing with the wind so young again, and free. And only I can see you swim in every brook I pass and when I call, no one but I can see the bending grass.	She was so very, very special And was so from the start You held her in your arms But mainly in your heart And like a single drop of rain That on still waters fall, Her life did ripples make And touched the lives of all. She's gone to play with angels In heaven up above So keep your special memories And treasure them with love Although your darling (Dog's name) Was with you just a while She'll live on in your heart With a sweet remembered smile	It came to me that every time I lose a dog they take a piece of my heart with them. And every new dog who comes into my life, gifts me with a piece of their heart. If I live long enough, all the components of my heart will be dog, and I will become as generous and loving as they are.
Memorial_037 To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die	Memorial_038 What we have once enjoyed we can never lose; All that we love deeply, becomes a part of us. -Helen Keller	Memorial_039 Dogs do talk But only to those who understand.

Memorial_040

For all the times that you stooped & touched my head, fed me my favourite treat & returned the love that I so unconditionally gave to you. For the care that you gave to me so unselfishly.

For all of these things I am grateful & thankful. I ask that you grieve not for the loss but rejoice in the fact that we lived, loved & touched each other's lives. My life was fuller because you were there, not as owner, but as my friend. Today, I am as I was in my youth.

The grass is always green, butterflies flit among the flowers & the sun shines gently down upon all of God's creatures. I can run, jump & play & do all of the things I did in my youth. There is no sickness, no aching joints, no regrets & no aging. We await the arrival of

our lifelong companions & know that togetherness is forever. You live in our hearts as we do in yours. Companions such as you are very rare & unique. Don't hold the love that you have within yourself. Give it to another like me & then I will live forever. For love never really dies & you are loved & missed as surely as we are. Your pet in Heaven

Memorial_041

Pawprints left by you... You no longer greet me, As I walk through the door. You're not there to make me smile, To make me laugh anymore. Life seems quiet without you, You were far more than a pet. You were a family member, a friend,

... a loving soul I'll never forget.

It will take time to heal – For the silence to go away. I still listen for you, And miss you every day. You were such a great companion, Constant, loyal and true. My heart will always wear,

the pawprints left by you.

Memorial 042

A Bridge Called Love It takes us back to brighter years, To happier sunlit days And to precious moments That will be with us always. And these fond recollections Are treasured in the heart To bring us always close to those From whom we had to part.

There is a bridge of memories From earth to heaven above... It keeps our dear ones near us. It's the bridge that we call love.