

Fingal Memorials

**Memorial Verses ■ Small Verses ■ Opening lines
Blessings ■ Thank You Inscriptions**



**An inspirational guide to
Remembrance Verses**

Opening Lines

1 In Loving Memory Of

2 Beautiful Memories Of

3 Cherished Memory Of

4 Golden Memories Of

5 Sacred To The Memory Of

6 Treasured Memories Of

7 Precious Memories Of

8 In Fond Remembrance Of

9 In Everlasting Memory Of

10 To The Dear Memory Of

11 Forever In Our Thoughts

12 In Passing We Remember

13 In Memory Of

14 Pray For The Souls Of

15 Always Remembered

16 In Dil Chuimhne Ar

17 Here Lies The Soul Of

18 With Love We Remember

19 Always In Our Hearts

20 To The Eternal Memory Of

21 Always In Our Thoughts

22 Lovingly Remembered

Blessings

1 Rest In Peace

2 In Gods Keeping

3 Sadly Missed

4 Peace Perfect Peace

5 Until We Meet Again

6 Always In Our Hearts

7 Gone But Not Forgotten

8 The Lord Is My Shepherd

9 Remembered With A Smile

10 Goodnight My Beloved

11 True Love Never Dies

12 Sweet Jesus Have Mercy

13 Rest After Weariness

14 Until The Day Dawns

15 So Brief So Beautiful

16 You'll Never Walk Alone

17 Sweet Dreams

18 Thy Will Be Done

19 **Great Love Lives On**

20 May She Shine Upon Earth

21 Requiescat In Peace

22 **Never Forgotten**

Small verse suitable for Memorial Cards

1
Each time we look at your picture,
You seem to smile and say,
Don't be sad but courage take,
And love each other for my sake.

2
In the shelter of Thy Sacred Heart,
Dear Jesus may (S)He rest,
We love him/her well still we know,
God's Holy Will is best.

3
Softly in the morning,
You heard a gentle call,
You took the hand God Offered you,
And quietly left us all.

4
Two tired eyes are sleeping,
To willing hands are still;
The one who worked so hard for us,
Is resting in God's Will.

5
A silent grief that's in our hearts,
No human eye can trace;
For many broken heart is hid,
Behind a smiling face.

6
We loved him/her in life,
Let us not forget him/her in death

7
In Heaven you rest,
No worries, no pain.
God bless you Name
Until we meet again.

8
Life is but a stopping place,
A pause in what's to be,
A resting place along the road,
To sweet Eternity.

9
We hold you close,
within our hearts
and there you
shall remain.

10
A daily thought, a silent tear,
A constant wish that
you were here.

11
To live in hearts
Of those we love
Is not to die.

12
My heart still aches with sadness,
My secret tears will flow.
For what it meant to lose you,
No-one will ever know.

1

**One fervent Hail Mary with
Love and thought said,
is better than volumes of
prayers poorly read.**

**If time and one's duties,
Just say one Hail Mary with
fervour and care.**

**The "Golden Hail Mary" which
from the heart springs,
The greatest of blessings
from Mary it brings.**

**And we never will know 'til
before Mary's throne,
How that daily Hail Mary
brought us to her home.**

2

**Lonely is the home without you,
Life to us is not the same;
All the world would be like heaven,
If we could have you back again.**

**What he suffered he told but a few,
He did not deserve what he went through,
Tired and weary he made no fuss,
But tried so hard to stay with us.**

**Our lips cannot speak how we loved him,
Our hearts cannot tell what we say,
But God only knows how we miss him,
In our home that is lonely today.**

**Pray for us O dearest Father,
To Jesus Christ, our King,
That he may bless our lonely home,
Where thou once dwelt there in.**

**And pray that God may give us strength,
To bear our heavy cross;
For no one knows but only He,
The treasure we have lost.**

3

**When I am gone, release me, let me go,
I have so many things to see and do,
You mustn't tie yourself to me in tears,
Be happy that we had so many years.**

**I gave to you my love, you can only guess,
How much you gave to me in happiness,
I thank you for the love you each**

have shown,

**But it's now time I travelled on alone,
So grieve for me if grieve you must,
Then let your grief be comforted by 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 and I will come,
Though you can't see or touch me,
I'll be near;**

**And if you listen with your heart you'll hear,
All my love around you, soft and clear.**

**And then when you must come
this way alone,**

**I'll greet you with a smile and a
"WELCOME HOME"**

4

**We give our loved ones
back to God.
And just as He first gave
them to us
and did not lose them
in the giving,
so we have not lost them
in returning them to Him...
for life is eternal,
love is immortal,
death is only a horizon...
and a horizon is nothing
but the limit
of our earthly sight.**

5

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 say...

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.

6

Don't think of him/her as gone away-
His/Her journey's just begun,
Life holds so many facets,-
This earth is only one.

Just think of Him/Her as resting,
From the sorrows and the tears,
In a place of warmth and comfort,
Where there are no days or years.

Think how we must be wishing,
That we could know today,
How nothing but our sadness,
Can really pass away.

And think of Him/Her as living,
In the hearts of those (S)He touched...
For nothing loved is ever lost-
And (S)He was loved so much.

7

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.

8

In a baby castle,
Just beyond our eyes,
Our baby plays with angel toys,
That money cannot buy.

Who are we to wish him back,
Into this world of strife?
No, play on our baby,
You have eternal life.

At night when all is silent,
And sleep forsakes our eyes,
We'll hear his little footsteps,
Come running to our side.

His little hands caress us,
So tenderly and sweet,
We'll say a prayer and close our eyes,
And embrace him in our sleep.

Now we have a treasure,
That is above all others.
We have known the glory,
We're his father and mother.

9

O Lord Jesus Christ,
 When the shadows fade
 And the sorrows of
 Life are over,
 Grant to those we love,
 Holy rest and the beauty
 of Thy Peace. Amen.

+

Our Lady of Lourdes,
 Pray for her / him.

10

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.

11

The Lord is my shepherd, I'll not want,
 He makes me down to lie,
 In pastures green he leadeth me,
 The quiet waters by.
 My soul he doth restore again,
 And me to walk doth make.
 Within the path of righteousness,
 E'en for his own name's sake.
 Yea though I walk in death's dark vale,
 Yet will I fear none ill,
 For thou art with me and thy rod,
 And staff me comfort still.
 Goodness and mercy all my life,
 Shall surely house for evermore,
 My dwelling place shall be.

12

They are not gone those loved
 one's whom we mourn,
 We must not think of
 them as far away,
 Unto a fuller life they have been born,
 Laying aside the vesture of this clay.

Yet near us still they watch and
 love and know,
 We are the blind one's,
 Who no longer see,
 Beloved forms that softly
 come and go,
 Waiting reunion of Eternity.

13

**I am the
Resurrection
And the Life.
He that believeth
in Me
although he be
dead shall live.**

14

**O Lord,
Support us all the day long,
Until the shadows lengthen
And the evening comes,
And the busy world is hushed,
And the fever of life is over
And our work is done.
Then, Lord, in your mercy,
Grant us a safe lodging,
A holy rest,
And peace at the last:
Through Christ Jesus, our Lord.**

15

**DAY IS GONE
The light of God shines.**

**WORK IS OVER
Rest with God has come.**

**JOURNEY HAS ENDED
A home in God has formed**

16

**We thought of you today,
But that was nothing new,
We thought of you yesterday,
And the day before that too.
We will think of you tomorrow,
As we will our whole lives through,
For the day we fail to think of you,
To the day God calls us too.**

17

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,
 For 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.

18

A bouquet of beautiful memories,
 Sprayed with a million tears,
 Wishing God could have spared you,
 If just for a few more years.

We cannot bring the old days back,
 When we were all together,
 The family chain is broken now,
 But memories live forever.

May (S)HE rest in peace dear Jesus,
 In Thy Heavenly home above,
 With the Sacred Heart of Jesus,
 In his Own Eternal Love.

A silent grief that's in our hearts,
 No human eye can trace,
 For many a broken heart is hid,
 Beneath a smiling face.

19

Distance takes us far apart,
 And darkens my today,
 I have to keep remembering-
 You're just a thought away.

When the world is too confusing,
 Times are hard to bear,
 I pull your precious meaning,
 Your bright spirit, from the air.

If I sometimes drift into,
 A lonely state of mind,
 I gather up the memories,
 Of days we left behind.

And though you're not beside me,
 I can tap into my heart,
 And draw upon the warmth and love,
 That lives when we're apart.

And with these fond reflections,
 On the times when you were near,
 I sense a little bit of what,
 It's like to have you here.

20

Father,
 Welcome into your kingdom our
 departed brothers and sisters and
 all who have left this world
 in your friendship.

There we hope to share in
 Your glory, When every tear
 will be wiped away.
 On that day we shall see you,
 Our Lord as You are.

We shall become like you and
 Praise you forever through
 Christ Our Lord, from whom,
 All good things come.

Eternal rest grant unto them,
 O Lord, and let Perpetual light
 Shine upon them.
 May they Rest in Peace.

21

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 O.K.
 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,
 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,
 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.

22

They say there is a reason,
 And that only time will heal,
 But neither time nor reason,
 Will change the way we feel.

No one knows the heartache,
 That lies behind the smile,
 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,
 And hard to live without.

23

We give our loved one's
 Back to God.
 And just as He first gave
 them to us,
 And did not lose them
 In the giving.
 So we have lost them
 in returning them to Him...
 For life is eternal,
 Love is immortal,
 Death is only a horizon...
 And a horizon is limit
 of our earthly sight.

24

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 Him call,
 I turned my back and left them 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,
 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.

25

She never failed to do her best,
Her heart was true and tender,
She worked so hard for those she loved,
And left them to remember.

We sat and stayed beside you,
Our hearts were crushed and sore,
We did our duty to the end,
'Til we could do no more.

In tear we watched you sinking,
We watched you fade away,
And though our fade were breaking,
We knew you could not stay.

You left behind some sad hearts,
That loved you most sincere.
We never shall and never will,
Forget you Mother dear.

26

(S)/He has gone,
No further
From us
Than to
God,
And God is
Very near.

27

Hail Mary,
Full of grace,
The Lord is with Thee,
Blessed art Thou
Among 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.

28

Perhaps, if we could see
the splendour of the land
to which our loved are called
from you and me,
then we'd understand.

Perhaps, if you could hear
the welcome they receive
from old familiar voices-
all so dear-
then we would not grieve.

Perhaps, if we could know
the reason why they went
we'd smile and wipe away
the tears that flow,
then we'd wait content.

29

There comes a time for all of us,
A time to say good-bye,
But faith and hope and love and trust,
These will 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.

30

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 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

31

God saw you getting tired,
And a cure was not to be;
So he put his arms around you,
And whispered, "Come to me".

With tearful eyes we watched you,
And saw you pass away;
Although we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the best.

32

There's not a day that passes,
That I don't sit and cry.
And look to Heaven for a reason,
But still I don't know why.

Couldn't He have waited,
Another year or two,
Until you were a little older,
And I'd had more time with you.

Forgive me, Lord, I then say,
All these thoughts are wrong,
There had to be a reason,
And I know I must be strong.

You're in the arms of Jesus now,
And I know that you'll be fine,
But I wish with all my heart,
That those arms could be mine.

33

**O Sweet Jesus,
For the sake of Thy bitter Passion,
And the sorrows of
Thy Immaculate Mother,
Have mercy on her soul,
And let the light of
Thy countenance shine upon her.**

34

**O
You whom
I have loved
during life, in
praying for me,
live always so
that we may
meet in Heaven.**

35

**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.**

36

**Happy are the Peacemakers,
For they shall be called
Sons of God.**

A rose once grew,
 Where all could see,
 Sheltered beside a garden wall,
 And, as the days passed swiftly by,
 It spread it's branches,
 Straight and tall...

One day, a beam of light,
 Shone through a crevice,
 That had opened wide-
 The rose bent gently
 toward it's warmth,
 Then passed beyond
 to the other side...

Now, you who deeply feel it's loss,
 be comforted-
 The rose blooms there-
 It's beauty even greater now,
 Nurtured by God's
 own loving care.

O Holy Cross,
 Under thy
 Shadow
 I will rest.

There's not a day that passes,
 That I don't sit and cry,
 And look to Heaven for a reason,
 But still I don't know why.

Couldn't he have waited,
 Another year or two,
 Until you were a little older,
 And I'd had more time with you.

Forgive me, Lord, I then say,
 All these thoughts are wrong,
 There had to be a reason,
 And I know I must be strong.

You're in the arms of Jesus now,
 And I know that you'll be fine,
 But I wish with all my heart,
 That those arms could be mine.

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 on the glint of snow.
 I am the sunlight on the ripened grain,
 I am the gentle autumn rain.
 When you awaken in the morning hush,
 I am the uplifting rush.
 Of quiet birds' encircled 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.

41

I cannot say and I will not say
That she is dead, she is just away.
With a cheery smile and a wave of hand
She has wandered into an unknown land;
And left us dreaming how very fair
Its needs must be, since she lingers there.

And you-oh you, who the wildest yearn
From the old-time step and the glad return-
Think of her faring on, as dear
In the love of there, as the love of here
Think of her still the same way, I say;
She is not dead, she is just away.

James Whitcomb Riley,
American poet (1849 - 1916)

42

At that hour when all things have repose,
O lonely watcher of the skies,
Do you hear the night wind and the sighs
Of harps playing unto Love to unclothe
The pale gates of sunrise?

When all things repose, do you alone
Awake to hear the sweet harps play
To Love before him on his way,
And the night wind answering in antiphon
Till night is overgone?

Play on, invisible harps, unto Love,
Whose way in heaven is aglow
At that hour when soft lights come and go,
Soft sweet music in the air above
And in the earth below.

James Joyce,
Irish author and poet (1882 - 1941)

43

What delightful guests are they
Life and Love!
Lingering I turn away,
This late hour, yet glad enough
They have not withheld from me
Their high hospitality.
So with face lit with delight
And all gratitude, I stay
Yet to press their hands and say,
"Thanks. So fine a time! Goodnight."

James Whitcomb Riley, American poet
(1849 - 1916)

44

She passed away like morning dew
Before the sun was high;
So brief her time, she scarcely knew
The meaning of a sigh.

As round the rose its soft perfume,
Sweet love around her floated;
Admired she grew-while mortal doom
Crept on, unfeared, unnoted.

Love was her guardian Angel here,
But Love to Death resigned her;
Though Love was kind, why should we fear
But holy Death is kinder?

Hartley Coleridge,
writer and poet (1796 - 1849)

45

Even such is Time, that takes in trust
 Our youth, our joys, our all we have,
 And pays us but with earth and dust;
 Who in the dark and silent grave
 When we have wandered all our ways,
 Shuts up the story of our days;
 But from this earth, this grave, this dust,
 My God shall raise me up, I trust.

Sir Walter Raleigh,
 Explorer (1554-1618)

46

Goodnight; ensured release,
 Imperishable peace,
 Have these for yours,
 While sea abides, and land,
 And earth's foundations stand,
 and heaven endures.

When earth's foundations flee,
 nor sky nor land nor sea
 At all is found
 Content you, let them burn:
 It is not your concern;
 Sleep on, sleep sound.

AE Housman,
 Poet (1859 - 1936)

47

It was beautiful as long as it lasted
 The journey of my life.
 I have no regrets whatsoever
 Save the pain I'll leave behind.
 Those dear hearts who love and care...
 And the strings pulling at the heart and soul...
 The strong arms that held me up
 When my own strength let me down.
 At every turning of my life,
 I came across good friends,
 Friends who stood by me,
 Even when the time raced me by.
 Farewell, farewell, my friends
 I smile and bid you goodbye.
 No, shed no tears for I need them not
 All I need is your smile.
 If you feel sad do think of me
 For that's what I'll like
 when you live in the hearts
 Of those you love, remember then
 You never die.

Rabindranath Tagore,
 Bengali poet and philosopher (1861 - 1941)

48

You can shed tears that he is gone
 Or you can smile because he has lived
 You can close your eyes and pray that he
 will come back Or you can open your eyes
 and see all that he has left

Your heart can be empty because you
 can't see him Or you can be full of the love
 that you shared

You can turn your back on tomorrow
 and live yesterday Or you can be happy
 for tomorrow because of yesterday

You can remember him and only that he
 is gone Or you can cherish his memory
 and let it live on

You can cry and close your mind,
 be empty and turn your back
 Or you can do what he would want:
 smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

As the deer pants for streams of water,
so my soul pants for you, O God.
My soul thirsts for God, for the living God.

When can I go and meet with God?
My tears have been my food day and night,
while men say to me all day long,
"Where is your God?"

Why are you downcast, O my soul?
Why so distressed within me?
Put your hope in God,
for I will yet praise him,
my Saviour and my God.

By day Lord directs his love,
at night his song is with me -
a prayer to the God of my life.

Psalm 42: 1-3, 5, 8

I felt an angel near today,
though one I could not see
I felt an angel oh so close,
sent to comfort me
I felt an angel's kiss,
soft upon my cheek
And oh, without a single word
of caring did it speak
I felt an angel's loving touch,
soft upon my heart
And with that touch,
I felt the pain and hurt within depart
I felt an angel's tepid tears,
fall softly next to mine
And knew that as those tears did dry
a new day would be mine
I felt an angel's silken wings
enfold me with pure love
And felt a strength within me grow,
a strength sent from above
I felt an angel oh so close,
though one I could not see
I felt an angel near today,
sent to comfort me.

If roses grow in Heaven

If roses grow in heaven,
Lord please pick a bunch for me,
Place them in my Mother's arms
and tell her they're from me.

Tell her I love her and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for awhile.

Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.

I envy not in any moods,
The captive void of noble rage,
The linnet born within the cage,
That never knew the summer woods:

I envy not the beast that takes
His license in the field of time,
Unfetter'd by the sense of crime,
To whom a conscience never wakes;

Nor, what may count itself as blest,
The heart that never plighted troth
But stagnates in the weed of sloth;
Nor any want-begotten rest.

I hold it true, whate'er befall;
I feel it, when I sorrow most;
'Tis better to have loved and lost
Than never to have loved at all.

Alfred, Lord Tennyson,
Poet Laureate (1809 - 1892)

53

If I should go tomorrow
 It would never be goodbye,
 For I have left my heart with you,
 So don't you ever cry.
 The love that's deep within me,
 Shall reach you from the stars,
 You'll feel it from the heavens,
 And it will heal the scars.

54

Remember me when I am gone away,
 Gone far away into the silent land;
 When you can no more,
 hold me by the hand,
 Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.
 Remember me when no more,
 day by day,
 You tell me of our future,
 that you plann'd:
 Only remember me;
 you understand,
 It will be late to counsel then or pray.

Yet if you should forget me,
 for a while,
 And afterwards remember,
 do not grieve:
 For if the darkness and corruption leave,
 A vestige of the thoughts
 that once I had,
 Better by far you should forget and smile
 Than that you should remember and be sad.

55

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 for long.
 And not with your head bowed low.
 Remember the love that once we shared.
 Miss me, but let me go.
 For this is a journey we must all 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 at heart,
 Go to the friends we know,
 Laugh at all the things we used to do.
 Miss me, but let me go.

56

To laugh often and love much;
 To win the respect of intelligent persons
 And the affection of children;
 To earn the approbation of honest critics
 And to endure the betrayal of false friends;
 To appreciate beauty;
 To find the best in others;
 To give of one's self;
 To leave the world a little better,
 Whether by a healthy child,
 A garden patch
 Or a redeemed social condition;
 To have played and laughed
 with enthusiasm And sung
 with exultation;
 To know that even one life
 has breathed easier
 Because you have lived -
 This is to have succeeded.

57

Fair daffodils, we weep to see
 You haste away so soon;
 As yet the early-rising sun
 Has not attain'd his noon.

Stay, stay
 Until the hasting day
 Has run
 But to the evensong;
 And having pray'd together, we
 Will go with you along.

We have short time to stay, as you,
 We have as short a spring;
 As quick a growth to meet decay,
 As you, or anything.
 We die
 As your hours do, and dry
 Away
 Like to the summer's rain;
 Or as the pearls of morning's dew,
 Ne'er to be found again.

58

If I should die
 and leave you here a while,
 be not like others sore undone,
 who keep long vigil
 by the silent dust.
 For my sake turn again
 to life and smile,
 nerving thy heart
 and trembling hand
 to do something to comfort
 other hearts than mine.
 Complete these dear
 unfinished tasks of mine
 and I perchance may
 therein comfort you.

59

The new life's salutation

Life, we've been long together
 Through pleasant and
 through cloudy weather;
 'Tis hard to part when friends are dear,
 Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear;
 Then steal away, give little warning,
 Choose thine own time:
 Say not "Good night,"
 but in some brighter clime Bid me
 "Good morning."

60

They are not long,
 the weeping and the laughter,
 Love and desire and hate:
 I think they have no portion in us after
 We pass the gate.

They are not long,
 the days of wine and roses:
 Out of a misty dream
 Our path emerges for awhile,
 then closes Within a dream.

61

When at heart you should be sad,
 Pondering the joys we had,
 Listen and keep very still.
 If the lowing from the hill
 Or the toiling of a bell
 Do not serve to break the spell,
 Listen: you may be allowed
 To hear my laughter from a cloud.

62

You know how little time we have to stay,
 And once departed,
 may return no more.

Ah, my Beloved,
 fill the Cup that clears
 Today of past Regrets and future fears.

Ah,
 make the most of what we yet may spend,
 Before we too into the Dust descend;
 Dust unto Dust,
 and under Dust, to lie,
 Sans Wine, Sans Song, sans
 Singer and sans End!

The Moving Finger writes; and having writ,
 Moves on:
 nor all thy Piety nor Wit
 Shall lure it back to cancel half a line
 Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it.

63

When I must leave you for a 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 the things the same
 Feed not your loneliness on empty days
 But fill each working 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.

64

When you walk through the storm
 Hold your head up high,
 And don't be afraid of the dark.
 At the end of the storm
 Is a golden sky
 And the sweet silver song of a lark.
 Walk on through the wind,
 Walk on through the rain,
 Though your dreams
 be tossed and blown.
 Walk on,
 walk on with hope in your heart
 And you'll never walk alone.
 You'll never walk alone.

65

Departed comrade!
 Thou, redeemed from pain
 Shall sleep the sleep that
 kings desire in vain:
 Not thine the sense of loss
 But lo, for us the void
 That never shall be filled again.
 Not thine but ours the grief.
 All pain is fled from thee.
 And we are weeping in thy stead;
 Tears for the mourners
 who are left behind
 Peace everlasting for the quiet dead.

66

Fear no more the heat o' the sun,
 Nor the furious winter's rages;
 Thou thy worldly task hast done,
 Home art gone and ta'en thy wages:
 Golden lads and girls all must,
 As chimney-sweepers, come to dust.

Fear no more the frown o' the great;
 Thou art past the tyrant's stroke;
 Care no more to clothe and eat;
 To thee the reed is as the oak;
 The sceptre, learning, physic, must
 All follow this and come to dust.

Fear no more the lightning-flash,
 Nor the all-dreaded thunder-stone;
 Fear not slander, censure rash;
 Thou hast finish'd joy and moan;
 All lovers young, all lovers must
 Consign to thee and come to dust.

67

An HONEST man here lies at rest,
 As e'er God
 with his image blest;
 the 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 informed;
 If there is another world,
 he lives in bliss;
 If there is none,
 he made the best of this.

68

My true love hath my heart,
 and I have his,
 By just exchange one for the other given.
 I hold his dear,
 and mine he cannot miss;
 There never was a better bargain driven.
 His heart in me keeps him and me in one;
 My heart in him his thoughts
 and senses guides;
 He loves my heart, for once it was his own;
 I cherish his,
 because in me it bides.
 His heart his wound received from my sight;
 For as from me on him his hurt did light
 So still methought in me his hurt did smart:
 Both equal hurt,
 in this change sought our bliss;
 My true love hath my heart,
 and I have his.

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