

# Jewish Prayer Of Remembrance

by Jack Riemer and Sylvan Kamens

In the rising of the sun and in its going down, we remember them.  
In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter, we remember them.  
In the opening of buds and in the rebirth of spring, we remember them.  
In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer, we remember them.  
In the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of autumn, we remember them.  
In the beginning of the year and when it ends, we remember them.  
When we are weary and in need of strength, we remember them.  
When we are lost and sick at heart, we remember them.  
When we have joys we yearn to share, we remember them  
So long as we live, they too shall live, for they are now a part of us,  
as we remember them.

---

## I Can't Remember

by Anonymous

Just a line to say I'm living  
that I'm not among the dead,  
Though I'm getting more forgetful  
and mixed up in my head

I got used to my arthritis  
to my dentures I'm resigned,  
I can manage my bifocals  
but God, I miss my mind

For sometimes I can't remember  
when I stand at the foot of the stairs,  
If I must go up for something  
or have I just come down from there?

And before the fridge so often  
my poor mind is filled with doubt,  
Have I just put food away, or  
have I come to take some out?

And there's a time when it is dark  
with my nightcap on my head,  
I don't know if I'm retiring, or  
just getting out of bed

So, if it's my turn to write you  
there's no need for getting sore,  
I may think I have written  
and don't want to be a bore

So, remember that I love you  
and wish that you were near,  
But now it's nearly mail time  
So I must say goodbye, dear

There I stand beside the mail box  
with a face so very red,  
Instead of mailing you my letter  
I opened it instead

## Hope in the Cracks.

~Rev Hope Marie-Mould

In the cracks,  
there's always hope:  
Where a new world is not only possible  
but already on the way,  
seeping in  
unseen,  
flooding forth  
imperceptibly,

with resurrecting light  
opening a new way,  
with healing touch  
midwifing a new day.  
Believe it,  
for this is true:  
In the cracks,  
there's always hope.

---

## The Healing Time by

~Pesha Gertler

Finally on my way to yes  
  
I bump into  
all the places  
where I said no  
to my life  
all the unintended wounds  
the red and purple scars  
those hieroglyphs of pain  
carved into my skin, my bones,  
those coded messages

that send me down  
the wrong street  
again and again  
where I find them  
the old wounds  
the old misdirections  
and I lift them  
one by one  
close to my heart  
and I say holy,  
holy

---

## I Will Not Die An Unlived Life

Dawna Markova

I will not die an unlived life  
I will not live in fear  
of falling or catching fire.  
I choose to inhabit my days,  
to allow my living to open me,  
to make me less afraid,  
more accessible,  
to loosen my heart

until it becomes a wing,  
a torch, a promise.  
I choose to risk my significance;  
to live so that which came to me as seed  
goes to the next as blossom  
and that which came to me as blossom,  
goes on as fruit.

# The End And The Beginning

Wendy MadLean

She was waiting to die.

She was ready to die.

She had made her peace and was looking forward to seeing what was beyond  
the curtain of this life.

She had played her part

learned her lines

trusted that the prompts of scripture would help her remember  
the Word, and her role in the unfolding of the drama.

As she waits in her hospital bed,  
the season changes.

Earth comes back to life after winter.

She feels the awakening  
as her body rises in the confidence  
that her life is not her own.

She has had a glimpse of where heaven meets earth.

She is waiting to live.

She is ready to dance.

Her partner comes, with wounded hands.

He reaches out to her, to follow him.

When I come to her bedside, I ask her if she has had any visitors.

“Yes,” she says,

“and he told me he will return for me, soon,  
but the curtain keeps closing.”

She knows that the One who made her  
will return for her.

The end is the beginning.

The curtain will rise

and she will find herself surrounded  
by the whole cast of history, saints and angels,  
in the great drama.

She knows her part

as she waits

in her hospital bed

for the seasons to change, this time,  
for eternity.

## Hospice Sabbath

We never know where God has hidden His streams. We see a large stone and have no idea that it covers the source of a spring. We see a rocky area and never imagine that it is hiding a fountain.

I said, "The desert is so wise!"  
I said, "The desert is so bare!"  
What springs to quench my thirst there?  
Where will I from the tempest hide?

I said, "The desert is so lone!  
No gentle voice, nor loving face  
To brighten any smallest space."  
I paused before my cry was done!

I heard the flow of hidden springs;  
Before me palms rose green and fair;  
The birds were singing; all the air  
Was filled and stirred with angels' wings!  
And One asked so softly, "Why, indeed,  
Take overanxious thought for what  
Tomorrow brings you? See you not  
The Father knows just what you need?"

God leads me into hard and difficult places, and it is there I realize I am where eternal streams abide.

## The New Zealand Anglican Lord's Prayer

Eternal Spirit, Earth-maker, Pain-bearer, Life-giver, Source of all that is and that shall be,  
Father and Mother of us all, Loving God, in whom is heaven:  
The hallowing of your name echo through the universe!  
The way of your justice be followed by the peoples of the world!  
Your heavenly will be done by all created beings!  
Your commonwealth of peace and freedom sustain our hope and come on earth.  
With the bread we need for today, feed us.  
In the hurts we absorb from one another, forgive us.  
In times of temptation and test, strengthen us.  
From trials too great to endure, spare us.  
From the grip of all that is evil, free us.  
For you reign in the glory of the power that is love, now and for ever.  
Amen.

## The Seafarer's Psalm

The Lord is my Pilot, I shall not drift. He guides me across the dark waters. He steers me in deep channels. He keeps my log. He pilots me by the star of holiness for His name's sake. Yea, though I sail 'mid the fenders and tempests of life I shall dread no danger for He is near me. His love and care shelter me. He prepares a harbor before me in the homeland of eternity. He anoints the waves with oil, my ship rides calmly. Surely sunlight and starlight shall favor me on my voyages and I will rest in the Port of our Lord forever.

## A Primary School's Version of the Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven, you are awesome! Show us who you are and how you want us to be. Make earth more like heaven. Please give us what we need to keep going each day. Help us when we are wrong and clean us up on the inside. Help us to let other people off and move on. Keep us from bad stuff. You're in charge! You're strong and powerful and always there. Forever! Our Father in heaven, Reveal who you are. Set the world right; Do what's best—as above, so below. Keep us alive with three square meals. Keep us forgiven with you and forgiving others. Keep us safe from ourselves and the Devil. You're in charge! You can do anything you want! You're ablaze in beauty!

Our Father in heaven, let your name be kept holy. Let your kingdom come. Let your will be done on earth as it is done in heaven. Give us our daily bread today. Forgive us as we forgive others. Don't allow us to be tempted. Instead, rescue us from the evil one, Amen.

## Lord's Prayer from the original Aramaic translation

By Neil Douglas-Klotz in *Prayers of the Cosmos*

**O Birther! Father- Mother of the Cosmos**

Focus your light within us - make it useful.

**Create your reign of unity now**

Through our fiery hearts and willing hands

**Help us love beyond our ideals**

and sprout acts of compassion for all creatures.

**Animate the earth within us: we then**

feel the Wisdom underneath supporting all.

**Untangle the knots within**

so that we can mend our hearts' simple ties to each other.

**Don't let surface things delude us,**

But free us from what holds us back from our true purpose.

**Out of you, the astonishing fire,**

Returning light and sound to the cosmos.

## The Lord's Prayer

Our Father-Mother Who art above and within: Hallowed be Thy Name in twofold Trinity. In Wisdom, Love and Equity Thy Kingdom come to all. Thy will be done, As in Heaven so in Earth. Give us day by day to partake of Thy holy Bread, and the fruit of the living Vine. As Thou dost forgive us our trespasses, so may we forgive others who trespass against us. Shew upon us Thy goodness, that to others we may shew the same. In the hour of temptation, deliver us from evil. Amen.

## One Art

By Elizabeth Bishop

The art of losing isn't hard to master;  
so many things seem filled with the  
intent  
to be lost that their loss is no disaster.

Lose something every day. Accept the  
fluster  
of lost door keys, the hour badly spent.  
The art of losing isn't hard to master.

Then practice losing farther, losing  
faster:  
places, and names, and where it was you  
meant  
to travel. None of these will bring  
disaster.

I lost my mother's watch. And look! my  
last, or  
next-to-last, of three loved houses went.  
The art of losing isn't hard to master.

I lost two cities, lovely ones. And, vaster,  
some realms I owned, two rivers, a  
continent.  
I miss them, but it wasn't a disaster.

—Even losing you (the joking voice, a  
gesture  
I love) I shan't have lied. It's evident  
the art of losing's not too hard to master  
though it may look like (*Write it!*) like  
disaster.

---

## Catholic funeral prayer

O God, Creator and Redeemer of all Your faithful people, grant to the souls of all our faithful departed Your mercy, light and peace. Lord, we pray that those we love who have gone before us in faith may know Your forgiveness for their sins and the blessings of everlasting life. In the company with the Virgin Mary and all the angels and saints in ancient Heaven. Amen

## **Funeral blessing for a loved one**

May you always walk in sunshine,  
and God's 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 needed you  
A million times we cried.  
If love could only have saved you  
You would've never died.  
The Lord be with you and may you rest in peace.

## **A Celtic Death Blessing by John O'Donohue**

I pray that you will have the blessing of being consoled.  
May you know in your soul that there is no need to be afraid.  
When your time comes, may you be given every blessing and shelter that you need.  
May there be a beautiful welcome for you in the home that you are going to.  
You are not going somewhere strange.  
You are going back to the home that you never left.  
May you have a wonderful urgency to live your life to the full.  
May you live compassionately and creatively  
and transfigure everything that is negative within you and about you.  
When you come to die may it be after a long life.  
May you be peaceful and happy and in the presence of those who really care for you.  
May your going be sheltered and your welcome assured.  
May your soul smile in the embrace of your anam cara (soul friend).

## **Christian prayer for a loved one's funeral**

Dear Lord,  
We are so grateful that you have made us all in your own image, giving us gifts and talents with which to serve you. Thank you for (loved one's name) life, and all the years we shared with him/her. We lift him/her to you today, in honor of the good we saw in him/her and the love we felt from him/her. Please give us the strength to leave him/her in your care, in the knowledge of eternal life through Jesus Christ. Amen.

## **An Apache grief blessing**

May the sun bring you energy every day, bringing light into the darkness of your soul.  
May the moon softly restore you by light bathing you in the glow of restful sleep and peaceful dreams.

May the rain wash away your worries and cleanse the hurt that sits in your heart.

May the breeze blow new strength into your being, and may you believe in the courage of yourself.

May you walk gently through the world, keeping your loved one with you always, knowing that you are never parted in the beating of your heart.

## **Non-religious funeral blessing**

Be free, be strong, be proud of who you have been, know that you will be mourned and missed, that no one can replace you, that you have loved and are beloved. Move beyond form, flowing like water, feeding on sunlight and moonlight, radiant as the stars in the night sky. Pass the gates, enter the dark without fear, returning to the womb of life to steep in the cauldron of rebirth. Rest, heal, grow young again. Be blessed.

## **A prayer for a grieving friend**

Dear Lord,

Today I ask you to help (friend's name). I ask you to be with them while they struggle in the darkness of grief. May he/she recognize joy in the memories, hope in your love, and peace in the pain. May you walk beside him/her in his/her journey to recovery, filling the void and emptiness with your presence. Amen

## **Christian prayer after the death of a loved one**

Lord, I feel like my entire life has lost its meaning. My heart is broken. In my time of doubt and pain, remind me of your sufficient grace. I need you. I need your strength to guide me. I pour out my grief to you in the hope that my suffering end, and your love will conquer. Amen

## **Prayer for the loss of a child**

Holy God, Assure us that (child's name) is safe in your eternal love. Help us understand our sorrow, and strengthen us with hope. We pray that we overcome this sadness, in the confidence that (child's name) is in a better place with you. May Jesus Christ welcome him/her into his arms and bless him/her abundantly. Amen.



## **An Irish blessing**

May the road rise to meet you.  
May the wind be always at your back.  
May the sunshine warm upon your face.  
May the rains fall upon your fields.  
And until we meet again,  
May God hold you in the hollow of His hand.

## **She Is Gone (He Is Gone)**

**By David Harkins**

You can shed tears that she is gone  
Or you can smile because she has lived  
You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left  
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her  
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 her and only that she is gone  
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on  
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back  
Or you can do what she would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

## **Don't Cry for Me**

Don't cry for me now I have died, for I'm still here I'm by your side,  
My body's gone but my soul is here, please don't shed another tear,  
I am still here I'm all around, only my body lies in the ground.  
I am the snowflake that kisses your nose,  
I am the frost, that nips your toes.  
I am the sun, bringing you light,  
I am the star, shining so bright.  
I am the rain, refreshing the earth,  
I am the laughter, I am the mirth.  
I am the bird, up in the sky,  
I am the cloud, that's drifting by.  
I am the thoughts, inside your head,  
While I'm still there, I can't be dead.

## Remember Me

To the living, I am gone,  
To the sorrowful, I will never return,  
To the angry, I was cheated,  
But to the happy, I am at peace,  
And to the faithful, I have never left.  
I cannot speak, but I can listen.  
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.  
So as you stand upon a shore gazing at a beautiful sea,  
As you look upon a flower and admire its simplicity,  
Remember me.  
Remember me in your heart:  
Your thoughts, and your memories,  
Of the times we loved,  
The times we cried,  
The times we fought,  
The times we laughed.  
For if you always think of me, I will never have gone.

## Do Not Stand At My Grave and Weep

Mary Frye

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'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.

# Angel

Anonymous

Tear drops, slow and steady, The pain so real and true,  
God took another angel, And that angel, dear, was you.  
Angel wings, upon the clouds, Your body softly sleeps,  
Hush now little angel, No more tears you have to weep.  
Little prayers are sent to you, The short life you led;  
Your family will never forget you, So rest your little head.  
I know God will look after you, Now you are truly alive,  
Your spirit soars beyond the moon, Your legacy will survive.  
You're beautiful, you're endless, Now stretch your wings and fly,  
You're loved by so many, It will never be goodbye.  
Close your pretty eyes, No more tears, just go and rest,  
Let your soul lie peacefully, We know you did your best.

## Come With Me

Rhonda Braswell

God saw you getting tired  
And a cure was not to be  
So He put His arms around you  
And whispered 'Come with Me.'  
With tearful eyes  
We watched you suffer  
And saw you fade away,  
Although we loved you dearly  
We could not make you stay.  
A golden heart stopped beating,  
Hard working hands at rest,  
God broke our hearts to prove  
He only takes the best.  
It's lonesome here without you,  
We miss you more each day,  
Life doesn't seem the same  
Since you've gone away.  
When days are sad and lonely  
And everything goes wrong,  
We seem to hear you whisper  
'Cheer up and carry on.'

Each time we see your picture,  
You seem to smile and say  
'Don't cry, I'm in God's keeping  
We'll meet again someday.'  
You never said 'I'm leaving',  
You never said goodbye,  
You were gone before we knew it,  
And only God knew why.  
A million times we needed you,  
A million times we cried,  
If love alone could have saved you,  
You never would have died.  
In life we loved you dearly,  
In death we love you still ,  
In our hearts you hold a place,  
That no one could ever fill.  
It broke our hearts to lose you,  
But you didn't go alone,  
For part of us went with you,  
The day God took you home.

# Gone, But Not Forgotten

Ellen Brenneman

Don't think of her/him as gone away  
Her/His journey's just begun,  
Life holds so many facets  
This earth is only one.  
Just think of her/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 she/he must be wishing  
That we could know today  
How nothing but our sadness  
Can really pass away.  
And think of her/him as living  
In the hearts of those she/he touched  
For nothing loved is ever lost  
And she/he was loved so much.

## How Did They Live?

Anonymous

Not, how did they die, but how did they live?  
Not, what did they gain, but what did they give?  
These are the units to measure the worth  
Of a person as a person, regardless of birth.  
Not, what was their church, nor what was their creed?  
But had they befriended those really in need?  
Were they ever ready, with a word of good cheer,  
To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?  
Not, what did the sketch in the newspaper say,  
But how many were sorry when they passed away?

## Afterglow

Anonymous

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.

## **Pardon Me for Not Getting Up**

**Anonymous**

Oh dear, if you're reading this right now,  
I must have given up the ghost.  
I hope you can forgive me for being  
Such a stiff and unwelcoming host.  
Just talk among yourselves my friends,  
And share a toast or two.  
For I am sure you will remember well  
How I loved to drink with you.  
Don't worry about mourning me,  
I was never easy to offend.  
Feel free to share a story at my expense  
And we'll have a good laugh at the end.

## **All Is Well**

**Henry Scott Holland**

Death is nothing at all,  
I have only slipped into the next room  
I am I and you are you  
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  
Put no difference in your tone,  
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 effect, without the trace of shadow on it.  
Life means all that it ever meant.  
It is the same as it ever was, there is unbroken continuity.  
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?  
I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near,  
Just around the corner.  
All is well.

## **I Am Free**

**Shannon Lee Moseley**

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 it all.  
I could not stay another day, to laugh,  
To love, to work or play.  
Tasks undone must stay that way  
I've found that peace at the close of the  
day.  
If 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 for 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 hearts and share with me,  
God wants me now, He set me free.

## **If I Should Go Tomorrow**

**Anonymous**

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.

## **A Song of Living**

**Amelia Josephine Burr**

Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.  
I have sent up my gladness on wings, to be lost in the blue of the sky.  
I have run and leaped with the rain,  
I have taken the wind to my breast.  
My cheek like a drowsy child  
to the face of the earth I have pressed.  
Because I have loved life,  
I shall have no sorrow to die.

## **The Star**

**Anonymous**

A light went out on Earth for me  
The day we said goodbye  
And on that day a star was born,  
The brightest in the sky  
Reaching through the darkness  
With its rays of purest white  
Lighting up the Heavens  
As it once lit up my life  
With beams of love to heal  
The broken heart you left behind  
Where always in my memory  
Your lovely star will shine

## **Because I Love You So**

**Anonymous**

Time will not dim the face I love,  
The voice I heard each day,  
The many things you did for me,  
In your own special way.  
All my life I'll miss you,  
As the years come and go,  
But in my heart I'll keep you,  
Because I love you so.

## **I'm There Inside Your Heart**

**Anonymous**

Right now I'm in a different place  
And though we seem apart  
I'm closer than I ever was,  
I'm there inside your heart.  
I'm with you when you greet each day  
And while the sun shines bright  
I'm there to share the sunsets, too  
I'm with you every night.  
I'm with you when the times are good  
To share a laugh or two,  
And if a tear should start to fall  
I'll still be there for you.  
And when that day arrives  
That we no longer are apart,  
I'll smile and hold you close to me,  
Forever in my heart.

## To Those Whom I love & Those Who Love Me

Anonymous

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 with too many tears,  
But be thankful we had so many good years.  
I gave you my love, and you can only guess  
How much you've given me in happiness.  
I thank you for the love that you have shown,  
But now it is time I travelled on alone.  
So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must,  
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.  
It is only for a while that we must part,  
So treasure the memories within your heart.  
I won't be far away for life goes on.  
And if you need me, call and I will come.  
Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near.  
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear,  
All my love around you soft and clear.  
And then, when you come this way alone,  
I'll greet you with a smile and a 'Welcome Home'.

## One At Rest

Anonymous

Think of me as one at rest,  
for me you should not weep  
I have no pain no troubled thoughts  
for I am just asleep  
The living thinking me that was,  
is now forever still  
And life goes on without me now,  
as time forever will.  
If your heart is heavy now  
because I've gone away  
Dwell not long upon it friend  
For none of us can stay

Those of you who liked me,  
I sincerely thank you all  
And those of you who loved me,  
I thank you most of all.  
And in my fleeting lifespan,  
as time went rushing by  
I found some time to hesitate,  
to laugh, to love, to cry

Matters it now if time began  
If time will ever cease?  
I was here, I used it all,  
and now I am at peace.



## **Funeral Blues**

**W. H. Auden**

Stop all the clocks, cut off the telephone,  
Prevent the dog from barking with a juicy bone,  
Silence the pianos and with muffled drum  
Bring out the coffin, let the mourners come.

Let airplanes circle moaning overhead  
Scribbling on the sky the message "He is Dead",  
Put Crepe bows round the white necks of the public doves,  
Let the traffic policemen wear black cotton gloves.

He was my North, my South, my East and West,  
My working week and my Sunday-rest,  
My noon, my midnight, my talk, my song;  
I thought that love would last forever: I was wrong

The stars are not wanted now: put out every one;  
Pack up the moon and dismantle the sun;  
Pour away the ocean and sweep up the wood,  
For nothing now can ever come to any good

## **Parable On Immortality**

**Henry Van Dyke**

I am standing upon the seashore. A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength. I stand and watch until at last she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and the sky come down to mingle with each other. Then someone at my side says, "There she goes." Gone where? Gone from my sight...that is all. She is just as large in mast and hull and spar 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 when someone at my side says, "There she goes", there are other eyes watching her coming and other voices ready to take up the glad shout, "Here she comes!"

# Instructions

By Arnold Crompton

When I have moved beyond you in the adventure of life,  
Gather in some pleasant place and there remember me  
With spoken words, old and new.

Let a tear if you will, but let a smile come quickly  
For I have loved the laughter of life.

Do not linger too long with your solemnities.

Go eat and talk, and when you can;  
Follow a woodland trail, climb a high mountain,  
Walk along the wild seashore,  
Chew the thoughts of some book  
Which challenges your soul.

Use your hands some bright day

To make a thing of beauty

Or to lift someone's heavy load.

Though you mention not my name,

Though no thought of me crosses your mind,

I shall be with you,

For these have been the realities of my life for me.

And when you face some crisis with anguish.

When you walk alone with courage,

When you choose your path of right,

I shall be very close to you.

I have followed the valleys,

I have climbed the heights of life.

# Let Me Go

Christina Rossetti

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 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 at heart  
Go the friends we know.  
Laugh at all the things we used to do  
Miss me, but let me go.  
When I am dead my dearest  
Sing no sad songs for me  
Plant thou no roses at my head  
Nor shady cypress tree  
Be the green grass above me  
With showers and dewdrops wet  
And if thou wilt remember  
And if thou wilt, forget.  
I shall not see the shadows,  
I shall not fear the rain;  
I shall not hear the nightingale  
Sing on as if in pain;  
And dreaming through the twilight  
That doth not rise nor set,  
Haply I may remember,  
And haply may forget.

## **Not, how did he die, but how did he live?**

**Anonymous**

Not, how did he die, but how did he live?  
Not, what did he gain, but what did he give?  
These are the units to measure the worth  
Of a man as a man, regardless of his birth.  
Nor what was his church, nor what was his creed?  
But had he befriended those really in need?  
Was he ever ready, with words of good cheer,  
To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?  
Not what did the sketch in the newspaper say,  
But how many were sorry when he passed away?

## **i carry your heart with me (i carry it in. my heart)**

**E E Cummins**

i carry your heart with me (i carry it in  
my heart) i am never without it (anywhere  
i go you go, my dear; and whatever is done  
by only me is your doing, my darling)  
i fear  
no fate (for you are my fate, my sweet) i want  
no world (for beautiful you are my world, my true)  
and it's you are whatever a moon has always meant  
and whatever a sun will always sing is you  
here is the deepest secret nobody knows  
(here is the root of the root and the bud of the bud  
and the sky of a tree called life; which grows  
higher than soul can hope or mind can hide)  
and this is the wonder that's keeping the stars apart  
i carry your heart (i carry it in my heart)