

In Memoriam and Acknowledgement Cards



In Loving Memory

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Each acknowledgement card or memorial card is a very personal and intimate production. At Reads Design and Print, our team of designers can help you every step of the way. You may choose from some of our existing templates or provide us with your own idea.

Individual designs can be done from your own suggestions, i.e picture of flowers, hill climbing, sport, or just about any pastime the deceased may have had.

Acknowledgement cards and Memorial cards are printed on 330 gsm card, full colour on all 4 sides. Large cards are A5 size, scored and folded to A6. Small cards are A6 size, scored and folded to A7 and are matt or gloss laminated.

Memorial bookmarks are printed full colour on both sides on 250 gsm card and you have a choice of matt or gloss lamination.

Wallet cards are printed at 85mm x 55mm, full colour both sides on 250 gsm card and are matt or gloss laminated.

General Designs

The Lord is my Shepherd;


*I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths
of righteousness for His name' sake.*

*Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil:
For thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff,
they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies;
Thou annointest my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.*

*Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life,
and I will dwell
in the House of the Lord forever.*

In Loving Memory of


printed by Reads - www.reads.ie



14.06.1939 + 25.11.2009

In Loving Memory of

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie



In Grateful Appreciation

The family of the late

.....
would like to thank you most sincerely
for your kind expression of sympathy
with them in their recent loss.

The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass
been offered for your intentions

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

Ref. No.: MC 01

*I know there's
someone missing*

*But she's not so far away
She walks beneath your shadow
She's with you night and day
She's always there to help you
To conform and advise
And someday she will answer
Those never ending why's*


*So when you're feeling lonely
And everything feels blue
Just turn around and smile at her
She's watching over you
Talk to her, confide in her
Include her in all you do
For until the day you meet again
She's your Guardian Angel true*

*He will wipe away
all the tears from their eyes
there will be no more death
and no more mourning
or sadness*

Rev. 21.4

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

*Always
in Our Hearts*



15.10.1947
+
01.09.2008

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

*In Grateful
Appreciation*

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

The family of the late

.....
*would like to thank you most sincerely
for your kind expression of sympathy
with them in their recent loss.*

*The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass
has been offered for your intentions*

Ref. No.: MC 02

General Designs

Together

Death is nothing at all – I have only slipped away into the next room.

Whatever we were to each other – then we still are. Call me by my old familiar name – speak to me in your usual easy way.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we shared together.

Play, Sing, Smile. Think of me, Pray for me. Let my name be the household word that it always was.

Let it be spoken without effort. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was; there is absolute unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight?

I am waiting for you for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well. Nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as it was before – only better, infinitely happier and forever – we will all be one together with Christ.


R.I.P.

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

*Always
in Our Hearts*




*Always
in Our Hearts*



+

The family of the late

.....

would like to thank you most sincerely for your kind expression of sympathy with them in their recent sad loss.

The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass has been offered for your intentions

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Ref. No.: MC 03

**A TOAST FOR
GERRY**

WHO DIED THE
15TH OF JANUARY 2008

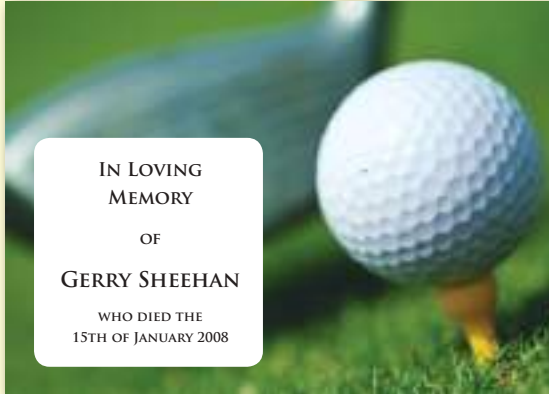


An Irish Prayer

*Death is nothing at all.
It does not count.
I have only slipped away into
the next room.
Everything remains as it was.
The old life that we lived so
fondly together is untouched,
unchanged.
Whatever we were to each other,
that we are still.
Call me by the old familiar name.
Speak of me in the easy way
which you always used.
Put no sorrow in your tone.
Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes that
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
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 but waiting for you, for an
interval, somewhere very near,
just around the corner.
All is well. Nothing is hurt;
nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will
be as it was before.
How we shall laugh at the
trouble of parting,
when we meet again.*

Henry Scott Holland

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie



IN LOVING
MEMORY

OF

GERRY SHEEHAN

WHO DIED THE
15TH OF JANUARY 2008

THE FAMILY OF THE LATE

GERRY SHEEHAN

would like to thank you most sincerely for your kind expression of sympathy with them in their recent sad loss.

The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass has been offered for your intentions.

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Ref. No.: MC 04


General Designs

*In Loving Memory
of
Margaret Bryan*



*who left us on
16th April 2007*

May she rest in peace.




*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.*

Helen Steiner Rice

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

In Grateful Appreciation



The Family of the late

.....

*would like to thank you most sincerely
for your kind expression of sympathy with
them in their recent sad loss.*

*The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass has been
offered for your intentions.*

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

Ref. No.: MC 05

He never failed to do his best,
His heart was true and tender,
He worked and toiled for those he loved,
And left them to remember.
Our family chain is broken,
Nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one
The links shall join again.


We sat beside your bedside,
Our hearts were crushed and sore;
We did our duty to the end,
'Til we could do no more.
In tears we watched you fade away;
And though our hearts were breaking,
We knew you could not stay.
You left behind some aching hearts,
That loved you most sincere;
We never shall and never will,
Forget you, father dear.

For many years the family chain,
Was closely linked together;
But, oh, that chain is broken now,
The main link gone forever. The sunshine
of our happy home,
Must always clouded be;
But Thou, O Lord has sent this cross,
We bear it all for Thee.

We hold you close within our hearts
And there you shall remain
To walk with us throughout our lives
Until we meet again
So rest in peace Dear father
And thanks for all you've done
We pray that God has given you
The crown you've truly won.

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie


*In Loving
Memory of*



.....

*left us on
16th April 2008*

*Always
in Our Hearts*



*In Grateful
Appreciation*

The family of the late

.....

*would like to thank you most sincerely
for your kind expression of sympathy
with them in their recent sad loss.*

*The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass has been
offered for your intentions*


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Ref. No.: MC 06

General Designs

*In Loving
Memory*
of
Anne McDonald

*Who Died On
14.10.2007*



May She Rest In Peace

The Lord is my shepherd,
I shall not want.

He makes me lie down
in green pastures,
He leads me beside
quiet waters,
He restores my soul.
He guides me in paths of
righteousness for
His name's sake.

Even though I walk
through the valley of
the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil,
for you are with me;
Your rod and your staff,
they comfort me.


You prepare a table before
me in the presence of
my enemies,
You anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and love
will follow me all the
days of my life,
And I will dwell in the
house of the Lord forever.

Psalm 23

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*Always
in Our Hearts*

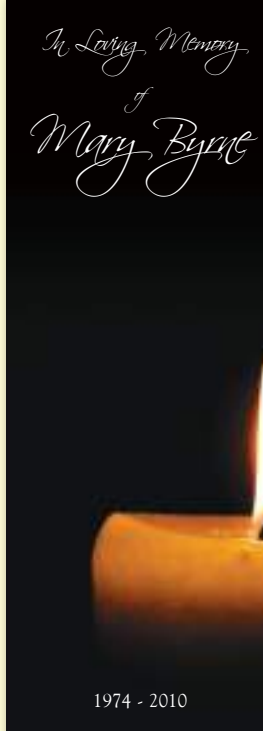


THE FAMILY OF THE LATE
ANNE MCDONALD
would like to thank you most sincerely
for your kind expression of sympathy
with them in their recent sad loss.
The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass has been
offered for your intentions.

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Ref. No.: MC 07

*In Loving Memory
of
Mary Byrne*



1974 - 2010

Safely Home

I am home in heaven,
dear ones; oh, so happy
and so bright! There is
a perfect joy and beauty
in the everlasting light.
All the pain and grief
is over, every restless
tossing passed; I am now
at peace forever, safely
home in heaven at last.
There is work still wait-
ing for you, so you must
not idly stand, do it now,
while life remaineth—
you shall rest in God's
own land. When that
work is all completed,
He will gently call you
home; oh, the rapture of
that meeting oh, the joy
to see you come!

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

*In Loving Memory
of
Mary Byrne*



1974 - 2010

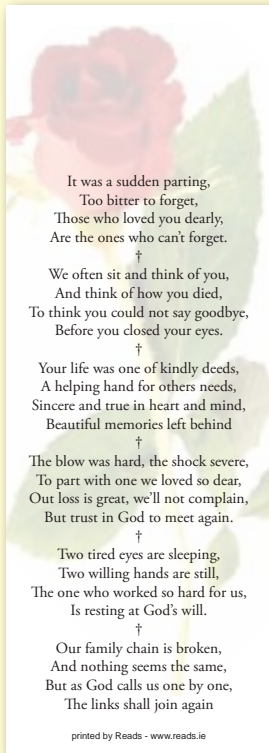
The family of the late
.....
would like to thank you most
sincerely for your kind expression
of sympathy with them
in their recent sad loss.

The Holy Sacrifice
of the Mass has been
offered for your intentions

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

Ref. No.: MC 08

Floral Designs



It was a sudden parting,
Too bitter to forget,
Those who loved you dearly,
Are the ones who can't forget.

†

We often sit and think of you,
And think of how you died,
To think you could not say goodbye,
Before you closed your eyes.

†

Your life was one of kindly deeds,
A helping hand for others needs,
Sincere and true in heart and mind,
Beautiful memories left behind

†

The blow was hard, the shock severe,
To part with one we loved so dear,
Out loss is great, we'll not complain,
But trust in God to meet again.

†


Two tired eyes are sleeping,
Two willing hands are still,
The one who worked so hard for us,
Is resting at God's will.

†

Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The links shall join again

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

In Loving Memory




SACRED HEART OF JESUS
Have mercy on the soul of

.....

who died on
1st August 2008.
Aged 82 years
R.I.P.

Fold her, O Jesus, in thy arms,
and let her henceforth be,
a messenger of love between
our human hearts and thee



It was a sudden parting,
Too bitter to forget,
Those who loved you dearly,
Are the ones who can't forget.

†

We often sit and think of you,
And think of how you died,
To think you could not say goodbye,
Before you closed your eyes.

†

Your life was one of kindly deeds,
A helping hand for others needs,
Sincere and true in heart and mind,
Beautiful memories left behind

†

The blow was hard, the shock severe,
To part with one we loved so dear,
Out loss is great, we'll not complain,
But trust in God to meet again.

†


Two tired eyes are sleeping,
Two willing hands are still,
The one who worked so hard for us,
Is resting at God's will.

†

Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The links shall join again

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In Loving Memory

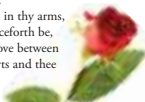


SACRED HEART OF JESUS
Have mercy on the soul of

.....

who died on
1st August 2008.
Aged 82 years
R.I.P.

Fold her, O Jesus, in thy arms,
and let her henceforth be,
a messenger of love between
our human hearts and thee



Ref. No.: MC 09

+

God's Will

*Not by choice but by God's Will
We've been left with memories that will only fill*

*A part of us that's left behind
Like dust in the wind and soon to find*

*That although we have faith, the day has come
That this dream is real and we're no longer numb*

*The presence of what I know in my heart
Will keep us together, never to part*

*Your smile has graced us to no end
A time for all of us to begin*

*Laughing, loving, caring for each
We no longer search, it's within our reach*

*You have blessed us all with something we lack
We will learn from you and always look back*


*God's Will has left us with a part of you
That will grace each day with a morning dew*

*To wake up to butterflies fluttering about
And the knowledge that we are not without*

*Your smile, your laughter, your love, your appeal
This, my dear, must be God's Will.*

- Marcy Harper

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie



In Loving Memory of

.....

The family of the late

.....

*would like to thank you most sincerely
for your kind expression of sympathy with
them in their recent sad loss.*

*The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass
has been offered for your intentions*

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In Loving Memory of...



Ref. No.: MC 10

Floral Designs

I know there's someone missing

*But she's not so far away
She walks beneath your shadow
She's with you night and day
She's always there to help you
To conform and advise
And someday she will answer
Those never ending why's*


*So when you're feeling lonely
And everything feels blue
Just turn around and smile at her
She's watching over you
Talk to her, confide in her
Include her in all you do
For until the day you meet again
She's your Guardian Angel true*

*He will wipe away
all the tears from their eyes
there will be no more death
and no more mourning
or sadness*


Rev. 21.4

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

*Always
in Our Hearts*



15.01.1926
†
01.08.2008



*In Grateful
Appreciation*



The family of the late

.....
*would like to thank you most sincerely
for your kind expression of sympathy
with them in their recent sad loss.*

*The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass
has been offered for your intentions*



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Ref. No.: MC 11

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.

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**IN LOVING
MEMORY**



THE FAMILY OF THE LATE

.....
WOULD LIKE TO THANK YOU MOST SINCERELY
FOR YOUR KIND EXPRESSION OF SYMPATHY WITH
THEM IN THEIR RECENT SAD LOSS.

THE HOLY SACRIFICE OF THE MASS HAS BEEN
OFFERED FOR YOUR INTENTIONS

+

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**IN LOVING
MEMORY**



Ref. No.: MC 12

Floral Designs

*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.*

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

*In Loving
Memory*



15.01.1926
†
01.08.2008



The family of the late

.....

*would like to thank you most sincerely
for your kind expression of sympathy with
them in their recent sad loss.*

*The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass has been
offered for your intentions*

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

*In Loving
Memory*



15.01.1926
†
01.08.2008

Ref. No.: MC 13

Togetherness

Death is nothing at all - I have only
slipped away into the next room.


Whatever we were to each other -
then we still are.
Call me by my old familiar name -
speak to me in your usual easy way.

Laugh as we always laughed at
the little jokes we shared together.

Play, Sing, Smile. Think of me,
Pray for me. Let my name be the house-
hold word that it always was.

Let it be spoken without effort.
Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was;
there is absolute unbroken continu-
ity. Why should I be out of your mind
because I am out of your sight?


I am waiting for you for an interval,
somewhere very near,
just around the corner.
All is well. Nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be as
it was before - only better, infinitely
happier and forever - we will all be one
together with Christ.





R.I.P.

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*In Loving
Memory*



15.01.1926
†
01.08.2008

The family of the late

.....

would like to thank you most sincerely
for your kind expression of sympathy with
them in their recent sad loss.

The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass has been
offered for your intentions

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Togetherness

Death is nothing at all - I have only slipped away into the next room.

Whatever we were to each other - then we still are.
Call me by my old familiar name - speak to me in your usual easy way.


Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we shared together.

Play, Sing, Smile. Think of me, Pray for me.
Let my name be the household word that it always was.

Let it be spoken without effort. Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was; there is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight?

I am waiting for you for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner.
All is well. Nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as it was before—
only better, infinitely happier and forever - we will all be one together with Christ.

R.I.P.



Ref. No.: MC 14

Floral Designs



Twenty-Third Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd;
I shall not want. He
maketh me to lie down
in green pastures; He
leadeth me beside the
still waters. He restoreth
my soul; He leadeth
me in the paths of
righteousness for his
name's sake. Yea,
though I walk through
the valley of the shadow
of death, I will fear no
evil: for Thou art with
me; thy rod and thy staff
they comfort me. Thou
preparest a table before
me in the presence of
mine enemies: Thou
anointest my head with
oil, my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and
mercy shall follow me all
the days of my life: and
I shall dwell in the house
of the Lord forever.

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The family of the late

.....

would like to thank you most sincerely
for your kind expression of sympathy with
them in their recent sad loss.
The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass has been
offered for your intentions

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Ref. No.: MC 15



Safely Home

I am home in heaven, dear ones;
oh, so happy and so bright!
There is a perfect joy and beauty
in the everlasting light.

All the pain and grief is over,
every restless tossing passed;
I am now at peace forever,
safely home in heaven at last.

There is work still waiting for
you, so you must not idly stand,
do it now, while life remaineth—
you shall rest in God's own land.

When that work is all completed,
He will gently call you home;
oh, the rapture of that meeting
oh, the joy to see you come!

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie



The family of the late

.....

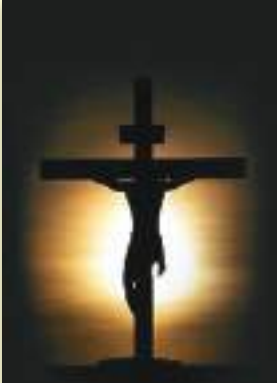
would like to thank you most sincerely
for your kind expression of sympathy with
them in their recent sad loss.

The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass has been
offered for your intentions


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Ref. No.: MC 16

Religious Designs



*The Lord is my Shepherd;
I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down
in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the
still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths
of righteousness for His
name's sake...*



Together

Death is nothing at all – I have only slipped away into the next room.

Whatever we were to each other - then we still are. Call me by my old familiar name - speak to me in your usual easy way.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we shared together.

Play, Sing, Smile. Think of me, Pray for me. Let my name be the household word that it always was.

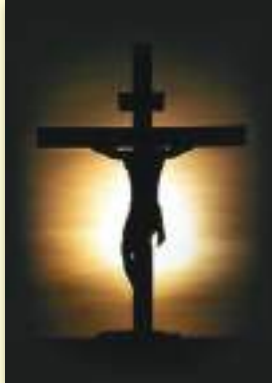
Let it be spoken without effort. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was; there is absolute unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight?

I am waiting for you for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well. Nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as it was before – only better, infinitely happier and forever – we will all be one together with Christ.

R.I.P.

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

In Grateful Appreciation



The family of the late

.....
*would like to thank you most sincerely
for your kind expression of sympathy with
them in their recent sad loss.*

*The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass has been
offered for your intentions*

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

Ref. No.: MC 17



*In Loving
Memory*

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.

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In Loving Memory



In Loving Memory


Ref. No.: MC 18

Religious Designs

*In Loving Memory
of
Mary Keogh*



*Who Died The
1st of August
2008
Aged 82*



God our Father,
Your power brings us to birth,
Your providence guides our lives,
and by Your command we
return to dust.


Lord, those who die still
live in Your presence,
their lives change but do not end.
I pray in hope for my family,
relatives and friends,
and for all the dead known
to You alone.

In company with Christ,
Who died and now lives,
may they rejoice in Your kingdom,
where all our tears are wiped away.
Unite us together again
in one family,
to sing Your praise forever and ever.
Amen.

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie



†



In Loving Memory of


Mary Keogh
Beaumont, Dublin

who died
on the 1st of August 2008,
aged 82


Ref. No.: MC 19

†

*In Loving Memory
of
Pauline Smith*



*Who Died The
25th of November
2009
Aged 70*



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.

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie



†



Pauline Smith
*Who Died The
25th of November 2009
Aged 70*

†

*We hold you close within our hearts,
And there you shall remain,
To walk with us throughout our lives,
Until we meet again.
So rest in peace dear loved one
And thanks for all you've done,
We pray that God has given you,
The crown you've truly won.*

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

Ref. No.: MC 20

Religious Designs



In Loving Memory

Safely Home

I am home in heaven, dear ones; oh, so happy and so bright! There is a perfect joy and beauty in the everlasting light. All the pain and grief is over, every restless tossing passed; I am now at peace forever, safely home in heaven at last. There is work still waiting for you, so you must not idly stand, do it now, while life remaineth— you shall rest in God's own land. When that work is all completed, He will gently call you home; oh, the rapture of that meeting oh, the joy to see you come!

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In Loving Memory

<p>†</p> <p><i>In Loving Memory of Catherine McDonald</i></p>  <p>1937 - 2007 R.I.P.</p>	<p>†</p> <p><i>Afterglow</i></p> <p><i>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 behind when day is done.</i></p>
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Ref. No.: MC 21



1937 - 2007
R.I.P.

Twenty-Third Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.



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A Prayer for Cathy




A Prayer for Cathy

<p><i>In Loving Memory of Cathy</i></p>  <p>1937 - 2007 R.I.P.</p>	<p>Twenty-Third Psalm</p> <p><i>The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.</i></p> 
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Ref. No.: MC 22

Religious Designs




Eternal Light

Those we love must someday pass beyond our present sight... Must leave us and the world we know without their radiant light. But we know that like a candle their lovely light will surely shine to brighten up another place more perfect... more divine. And in the realm of Heaven where they shine so warm and bright. Our loved ones live forevermore in God's eternal light.

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In Memory of Julie



1937 - 2007
R.I.P.

Eternal Light

Those we love must someday pass beyond our present sight... Must leave us and the world we know without their radiant light. But we know that like a candle their lovely light will surely shine to brighten up another place more perfect... more divine. And in the realm of Heaven where they shine so warm and bright. Our loved ones live forevermore in God's eternal light.

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Ref. No.: MC 23



SAFELY HOME

I AM HOME IN HEAVEN, DEAR ONES; OH, SO HAPPY AND SO BRIGHT! THERE IS A PERFECT JOY AND BEAUTY IN THE EVERLASTING LIGHT. ALL THE PAIN AND GRIEF IS OVER, EVERY RESTLESS TOSSING PASSED; I AM NOW AT PEACE FOREVER, SAFELY HOME IN HEAVEN AT LAST. THERE IS WORK STILL WAITING FOR YOU, SO YOU MUST NOT IDLY STAND. DO IT NOW, WHILE LIFE REMAINETH- YOU SHALL REST IN GOD'S OWN LAND. WHEN THAT WORK IS ALL COMPLETED, HE WILL GENTLY CALL YOU HOME; OH, THE RAPTURE OF THAT MEETING OH, THE JOY TO SEE YOU COME!

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie



IN MEMORY OF JULIE



1937 - 2007
R.I.P.


SAFELY HOME

I AM HOME IN HEAVEN, DEAR ONES; OH, SO HAPPY AND SO BRIGHT! THERE IS A PERFECT JOY AND BEAUTY IN THE EVERLASTING LIGHT. ALL THE PAIN AND GRIEF IS OVER, EVERY RESTLESS TOSSING PASSED; I AM NOW AT PEACE FOREVER, SAFELY HOME IN HEAVEN AT LAST. THERE IS WORK STILL WAITING FOR YOU, SO YOU MUST NOT IDLY STAND. DO IT NOW, WHILE LIFE REMAINETH- YOU SHALL REST IN GOD'S OWN LAND. WHEN THAT WORK IS ALL COMPLETED, HE WILL GENTLY CALL YOU HOME; OH, THE RAPTURE OF THAT MEETING OH, THE JOY TO SEE YOU COME!

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Ref. No.: MC 24

Religious Designs




Prayer of Solace

May Christ support us
all the day long,
till 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 in His mercy
may He give us
a safe lodging,
and holy rest
and peace at the last.

Rmen.


In Loving Memory
of
Pauline Smith



14th June 1939
to
25th November 2009

Fold her, O Jesus in Thine arms and let her henceforth be a messenger of love between our human hearts and Thee.

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie



Fold her, O Jesus in Thine arms and let her henceforth be a messenger of love between our human hearts and Thee.

In Loving Memory
of
Pauline Smith





14th June 1939
to
25th November 2009

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

Ref. No.: MC 25

*Lord, make me an instrument
of Your peace,
where there is hatred, let me sow love;
where there is injury, pardon,
where there is doubt, faith,
where there is despair, hope,
where there is darkness, light,
and where there is sadness, joy.*

*O Divine Master,
grant that I may not so much seek
to be consoled as to console,
to be understood as to understand,
to be loved, as to love,
for it is in giving that we receive,
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
and it is in dying that we
are born to eternal life.*

*In Loving Memory
of
Catherine McDonald*

*God, grant me the Serenity
to accept the things I cannot change,
Courage to change the things I can,
and Wisdom to know the difference*

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*In Grateful
Appreciation*



The family of the late

*would like to thank you most sincerely
for your kind expression of sympathy
with them in their recent sad loss.*

*The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass
has been offered for your intentions*

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

Ref. No.: MC 26

Religious Designs



The Lord's Prayer

*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.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power,
and the glory, forever.*

Amen.

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie



Anne Smith

1935 - 2009

Always in Our Hearts

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

Ref. No.: MC 27

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

In Loving Memory

Anne Smith

7th June 1935
-
30th Aug 2009

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

In Loving Memory

Anne Smith

7th June 1935
-
30th Aug 2009

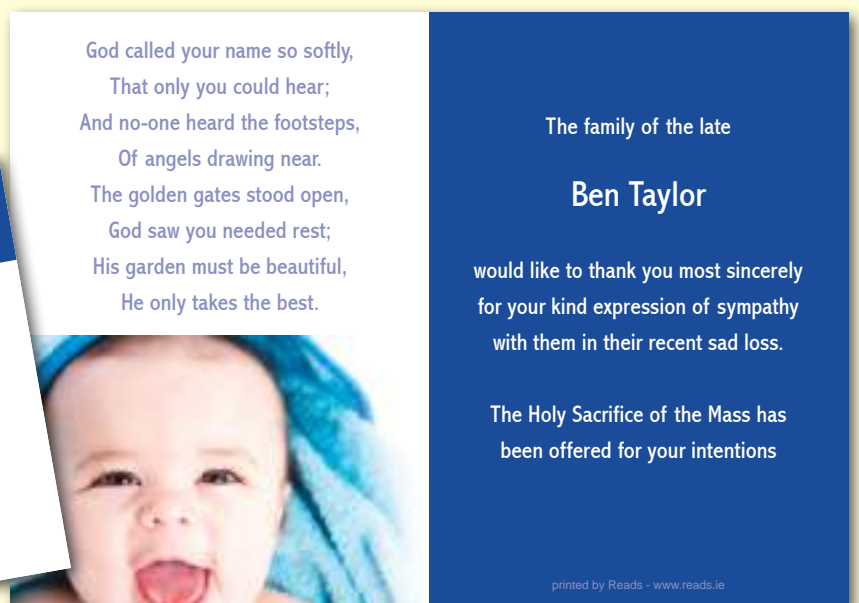
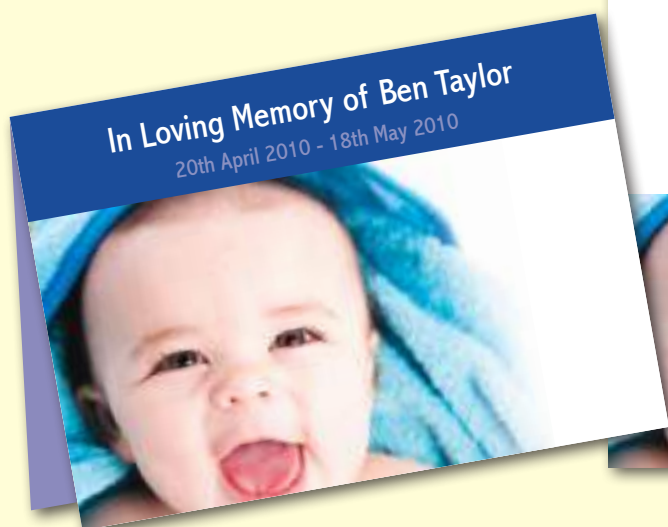
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Ref. No.: MC 28

Acknowledgement Cards



Ref. No.: MC 29



Ref. No.: MC 30

Acknowledgement Cards



†
In Loving Memory
1939 - 2009



*The family of the late
Pauline Smith
would like to thank you
most sincerely for your kind
expression of sympathy with
them in their recent sad loss.*


*The Holy Sacrifice of the
Mass has been offered for
your intentions*

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

Ref. No.: MC 31



In Loving Memory



Peter Jackson
1930 - 2011

*The family of the late
Peter Jackson
would like to thank you
most sincerely for your kind
expression of sympathy with
them in their recent sad loss.*

*The Holy Sacrifice of the
Mass has been offered for
your intentions*

printed by Reads - www.reads.ie

Ref. No.: MC 32

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Verses & Prayers

An Irish Funeral Prayer

by Henry Scott Holland

Death is nothing at all.
It does not count.
I have only slipped away
into the next room.

Everything remains as it was.
The old life that we lived so fondly
together is untouched, unchanged.
Whatever we were to each other,
that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.
Speak of me in the easy way
which you always used.
Put no sorrow in your tone.
Laugh as we always laughed at the little
jokes that 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
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 but waiting for you,
for an interval, somewhere very near,
just around the corner.

All is well. Nothing is hurt;
nothing is lost.
One brief moment and
all will be as it was before.
How we shall laugh at the trouble
of parting, when we meet again.

VP - 01

Mother

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.

VP - 02

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

VP - 03

When I Must Leave You

by Helen Steiner Rice

When I must leave you
For a little while—
Please do not grieve
And shed wild tears
And hug your sorrow to you
Through the years,

But start out bravely
With a gallant smile;
And for my sake
And 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!

VP - 04

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

VP - 05

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.

VP - 06

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.

VP - 07

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.

VP - 08

Verses & Prayers

We Lost a Father

We lost a father with a heart of gold,
How much we miss him,
can never be told,
He shared our troubles
and helped us along,
If we follow his footsteps
we can never go wrong.

He was a father so very rare,
Content in his home and always there,
On earth he toiled, in Heaven he rests,
God bless you father,
you were one of the best.

We miss you from your fireside chair,
Your loving smile and gentle air,
Your vacant place no one can fill,
We miss you father and always will.

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.

O Sweet Jesus, for the sake of
Thy Bitter Passion and the sorrows of
Thy Immaculate Mother have mercy
on his soul and let the light of Thy
Countenance shine upon him.

VP - 09

Softly the leaves
of memory fall
Gently we gather
and treasure them all
In our hearts
and in our thoughts forever

VP - 10

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

VP - 11

Jesus, Mary and Joseph
I give you my heart and my soul.
Jesus, Mary and Joseph
assist me in my last agony.
Jesus, Mary and Joseph
may I breathe forth my soul
in peace with Thee.

VP - 12

A Little Step Away

To close the eye, to fall asleep, to
draw a labored breath, to find release
from daily cares in what we know as
death— Is this the crowning of life,
the aim or end thereof? The totalled
sum of consciousness, the ripened
fruit of love? It cannot be, for works
of God are wrought for nobler ends,
and those away continue on in the
hearts of kin and friends. It cannot
be, for they live on a little step away,
the soul, the everlasting life, has
found a better day.

VP - 13

The Family Chain

He never failed to do his best,
His heart was true and tender,
He worked and toiled for those he loved,
And left them to remember.
Our family chain is broken,
Nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one
The links shall join again.

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

In tears we watched you fade away;
And though our hearts were breaking,
We knew you could not stay.
You left behind some aching hearts,
That loved you most sincere;
We never shall and never will,
Forget you, father dear.

For many years the family chain,
Was closely linked together;
But, oh, that chain is broken now,
The main link gone forever.
The sunshine of our happy home,
Must always clouded be;
But Thou, O Lord has sent this cross,
We bear it all for Thee.

We hold you close within our hearts
And there you shall remain
To walk with us throughout our lives
Until we meet again
So rest in peace Dear father
And thanks for all you've done
We pray that God has given you
The crown you've truly won.

VP - 14

Fold her O Jesus in Thine arms and let
her henceforth be a messenger of love
between our human hearts and Thee.

VP - 15

Walk Alone

Should you go first and I remain,
to walk the road alone, I'll live in
memories garden, dear, with happy
days we've known. In spring I'll wait
for roses red, when faded, the lilacs
blue. In early fall when brown leaves
fall, I'll catch a glimpse of you. I'll
hear your voice, I'll see your smile,
though blindly I may grope, the
memory of your helping hand will
buoy me on with hope. Should you
go first and I remain, one thing I'll
have you do: walk slowly down that
long long path, for soon I'll follow
you. I want to know each step you
take, so I may take the same. For
someday down that lonely road,
you'll hear me call your name.

VP - 16

I Only Wanted You

They say memories are golden
well maybe that is true.
I never wanted memories,
I only wanted you.

A million times I needed you,
a million times I cried.
If love alone could have saved you
you never would have died.

If tears could build a stairway
and heartache make a lane,
I'd walk the path to heaven
and bring you back again.

VP - 17

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 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 of heart, go
to the friends we know and bury
your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss me, but let me go.

VP - 18

Verses & Prayers

I'll Lend You a Child

"I'll lend you for a little time
a child of mine," He said.
For you to love - while he lives
And mourn for when he's dead.

It may be six or seven years
Or twenty-two or three,
But will you, till I call him back,
Take care of him for Me?

He'll bring his smiles
to gladden you,
And should this stay be brief
You'll have his lovely memories as
solace for your grief.

I cannot promise he will stay,
Since all from earth return,
But there are lessons
taught down there
I want this child to learn.

I've looked this world over
In search for teachers true,
And from the throngs that crowd
Life's lanes, I have selected you.

Now will you give him all your love,
Nor count the labor vain,
Nor hate Me when I come to call to
Take him back again?"

I fancied that I heard then say,
"Dear Lord, Thy will be done,
For all the joy Thy child shall bring,
The risk of grief we'll run.

We'll shelter him with tenderness,
We'll love him while we may,
And for the happiness we've known
Forever grateful stay.

But should the angels call for him
Much sooner than we've planned,
We'll brave the bitter grief that comes
And try to understand."

VP - 19

The Memorare

Remember O most gracious Virgin
Mary, that never was it known
that anyone fled to Thy protection
implored Thy help, or sought Thy
intercession, was left unaided.
Inspired with this confidence I fly
unto Thee, O Virgin of Virgins
my Mother, to Thee I come; before
Thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful
O Mother of the Word incarnate
despise not my petitions, but in Thy
clemency hear and answer me.

VP - 20

Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He
dreamed he was walking along the
beach with the LORD. Across the sky
flashed scenes from his life. For each
scene he noticed two sets of footprints
in the sand: one belonging to him, the
other to the LORD.

When the last scene of his life flashed
before him, he looked back at the
footprints in the sand. He noticed that
many times along the path of his life
there was only one set of footprints. He
also noticed that it happened at the very
lowest and saddest times of his life.

This really bothered him and he
questioned the LORD about it.

LORD, you said that once I decided
to follow you, you'd walk with me all
the way. But I have noticed that during
the most troublesome times in my life,
there is only one set of footprints. I
don't understand why when I needed
you most, you would leave me.

The LORD replied:
My precious, precious child, I love you
and 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.

VP - 21

Road to Eternity

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

We all have different journeys,
Different paths along the way,
We all were meant
To learn some things,
But never meant to stay.

Our destination is a place,
Far greater than we know,
For some the journey's quicker,
For some the journey's slow.

But when the journey finally ends,
We'll claim a great reward,
And find an everlasting peace,
Together with the Lord.

VP - 22

Guardian Angel

Guardian Angel from heaven so
bright, watching beside me to lead
me aright, fold thy wings round me,
and guard me with love, softly sing
songs to me of heaven above. *Amen*

VP - 23

God's Will

by Marcy Harper

Not by choice but by God's Will
We've been left with memories
that will only fill

A part of us that's left behind
Like dust in the wind
and soon to find

That although we have faith,
the day has come

That this dream is real
and we're no longer numb

The presence of what
I know in my heart
Will keep us together, never to part
Your smile has graced us to no end
A time for all of us to begin
Laughing, loving, caring for each

We no longer search,
it's within our reach

You have blessed us all with
something we lack

We will learn from you
and always look back

God's Will has left us
with a part of you

That will grace each day
with a morning dew

To wake up to butterflies
fluttering about

And the knowledge that
we are not without

Your smile, your laughter,
your love, your appeal

This, my dear, must be God's Will.

VP - 24

The Blessing of St. Francis of Assisi

The Lord bless you and keep you. May
He show His face to you and have
mercy. May He turn His countenance to
you and give you peace.

The Lord bless you!

VP - 25

I Said a Prayer for You Today

I said a prayer for you today
and know God must have heard.

I felt the answer in my heart
although He spoke no word!

I didn't ask for wealth or fame
(I knew you wouldn't mind).

I asked Him to send treasures
of a far more lasting kind!

I asked that He'd be near you
at the start of each new day;

to grant you health and blessings
and friends to share your way!

I asked for happiness for you
in all things great and small.

But it was for His loving care
I prayed the most of all!

VP - 26

Verses & Prayers

My Lord and My God

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

VP - 27

Prayer of Solace

May Christ support us all the day long,
till 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 in His mercy
may He give us a safe lodging, and
holy rest and peace at the last. *Amen.*

VP - 28

Child's Prayer

Now I lay me down to sleep;
I pray thee, Lord, my soul to keep.
I should die before I wake,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take.

VP - 29

Serenity Prayer

God grant me the Serenity to accept
the things I cannot change,
Courage to change the things I can,
and Wisdom to know the difference.

VP - 30

When I Must Leave You

When I must leave you for a little while, please do not grieve and shed wild tears and hug your sorrow to you through the years, but start out bravely with a gallant smile; and for my sake and in my name live on and do all things the same, feed not 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!

VP - 31

Going To Heaven

When I am gone, release me, let me go
I have so many things to see and do.
You mustn't tie yourselves to me with tears, just be happy that we had some years. I gave 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 now it's time I traveled on alone. Do grieve a while for me if you must then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a while that we must part, so keep our memories within your hearts. 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 will hear, all of my love around so soft and dear. And then when you must come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and say welcome home.

VP - 32

The Lord's Prayer

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.
For thine is the kingdom, and the
power, and the glory, forever. *Amen.*

VP - 33

Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi

Lord, make me an instrument
of Your peace;
where there is hatred, let me sow love;
where there is injury, pardon;
where there is doubt, faith;
where there is despair, hope;
where there is darkness, light;
and where there is sadness, joy.

O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled as to console;
to be understood as to understand;
to be loved, as to love;
for it is in giving that we receive;
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

VP - 34

Perhaps

Perhaps you sent a lovely card,
Or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a funeral spray,
If so we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words,
As any friend could say;
Perhaps you were not there at all,
Just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you, so very much
whatever the part.

VP - 35

A Place Where Children Are

What kind of place would heaven be
with all its streets of gold,
if all the souls, that dwell up there
like yours and mine, were old?
How strange would heaven's music
sound when harps begin to ring,
if children were not gathered
'round to help the angels sing.
The children that God sends to us
are only just a loan,
He knows we need their sunshine
to make the house a home.
We need the inspiration
of a baby's blessed smile.
He doesn't say they've come to stay,
just lends them for a while.
Sometimes it takes them years to do
the work for which they come.
Sometimes in just a month or two
our Father calls them home.
I like to think some souls up there
bear not one sinful scar.
I love to think of heaven
as a place where children are.

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Safely Home

I am home in heaven, dear ones;
oh, so happy and so bright! There
is a perfect joy and beauty in the
everlasting light. All the pain and
grief is over, every restless tossing
passed; I am now at peace forever,
safely home in heaven at last. There
is work still waiting for you, so you
must not idly stand, do it now, while
life remaineth— you shall rest in
God's own land. When that work
is all completed, He will gently call
you home; oh, the rapture of that
meeting oh, the joy to see you come!

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