



*Memoriam
Cards*

In-Memoriam Welcome

Welcome to our range of In-Memoriam Stationery. Inside you can choose cards which capture the memory of your loved one. Our unique collection of cards includes Religious, Floral, Moods and Personal Images.

We pride ourselves on producing the highest quality In-Memoriam Cards available. We print every card to your specification, onto quality card.

All cards can be tailored to suit individual requirements, verses can be amended to suit your wishes and personal verses or thoughts can be included and there is an enlarged photograph option available. If you have an image, scenic or otherwise of your own which you would like to incorporate on your loved one's In-Memoriam Card, we will accommodate this with pleasure. All of these options are offered at no additional cost to you.

You will want to preserve the memory of your loved one in a way that is meaningful to you. Our expanding range of Cards, will be a fitting In-Memoriam tribute to your loved one who is gone but not forgotten.

How To Order

1. **Choose a Format** page 2 - 6
2. **Select Prayers** page 8 - 13
3. **Select an Image** One of our selection or one of your own choice
4. **Complete the Order Form provided.**
5. **Provide us with a photo & details of your Loved One.**
6. **Return your Order to:**

Flixx Graphics,
30 Irish Street,
Downpatrick,
Co. Down BT30 6BP
Telephone: 028 44615613
Fax: 028 4461 7411
Email: memoriamcards@flixxgraphics.com

Double Card Single Card - with standard gold border*



In Loving Memory
- of -
Name of Deceased

Address
who died on
Date 2008

Rest In Peace

*We lost our mother with a heart of gold
How much we miss her can never be told
She shared our troubles and helped us along
If we follow her footsteps we will never go wrong.*

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

*For no-one knows the heartache
that lies behind our smile.
No one knows how many times
we have broken down and cried.*

*Gone from home that smiling face,
Those cheerful, happy ways,
The heart that won so many
friends,
In bygone, happy days.*

*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.*

*Please Note: Gold border can only be print on one side



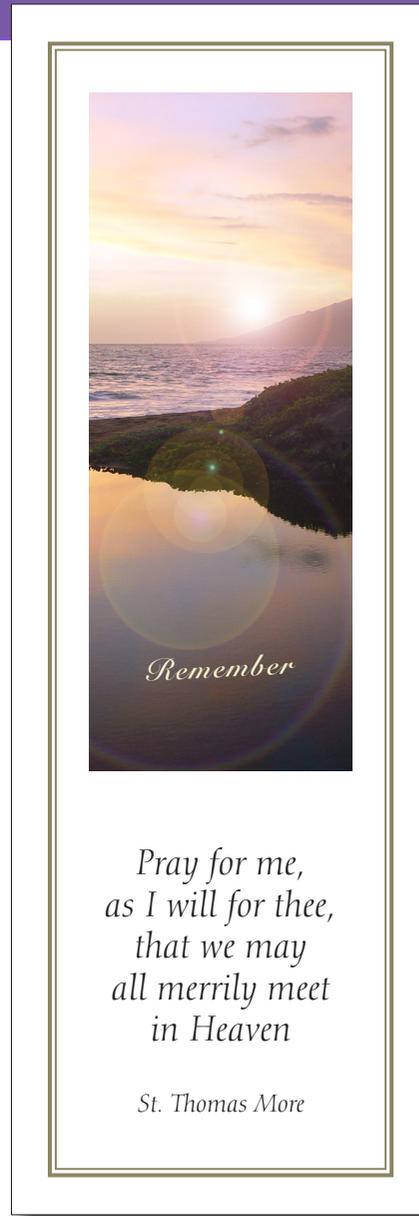
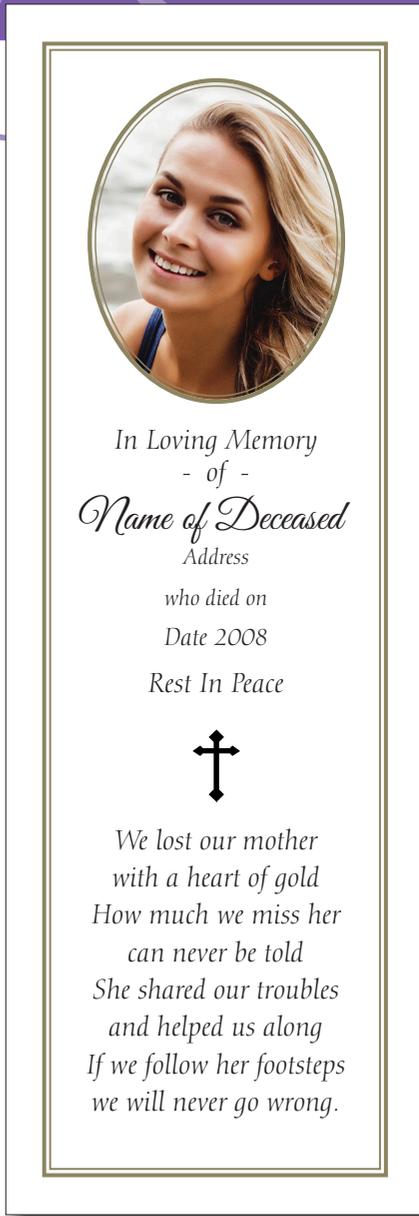
*All I ask
of you is that
wherever you
may be you will
remember me at
Holy Communion
and at
the foot of the Altar.*



Actual size 115 x 140mm

Single Card with standard gold border on one side only.

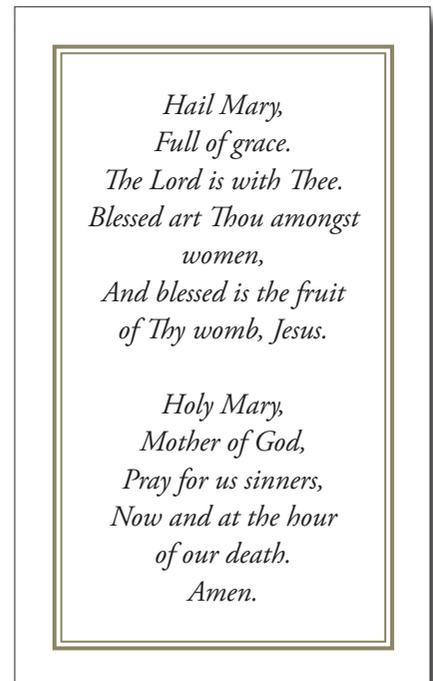
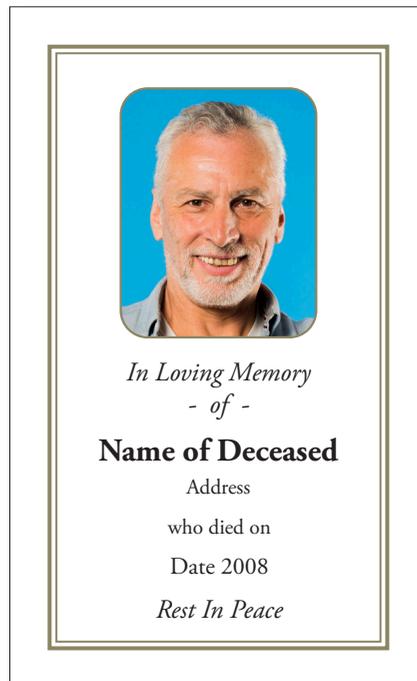
As above with deceased details on one side and either picture or prayer on other side.



Actual size 55.5 x 160mm

*Please Note: Gold border can only be print on one side

Credit Card Size Card



Actual size 55 x 90mm

*Please Note: Gold border can only be print on one side

Double Card Single Card - with picture



In Loving Memory
- of -

NAME OF DECEASED

Address

who died on

Date 2008

Rest In Peace

*We lost our mother with a heart of gold
How much we miss her can never be told
She shared our troubles and helped us along
If we follow her footsteps we will never go wrong.*

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

*For no-one knows the heartache
that lies behind our smile.
No one knows how many times
we have broken down and cried.*

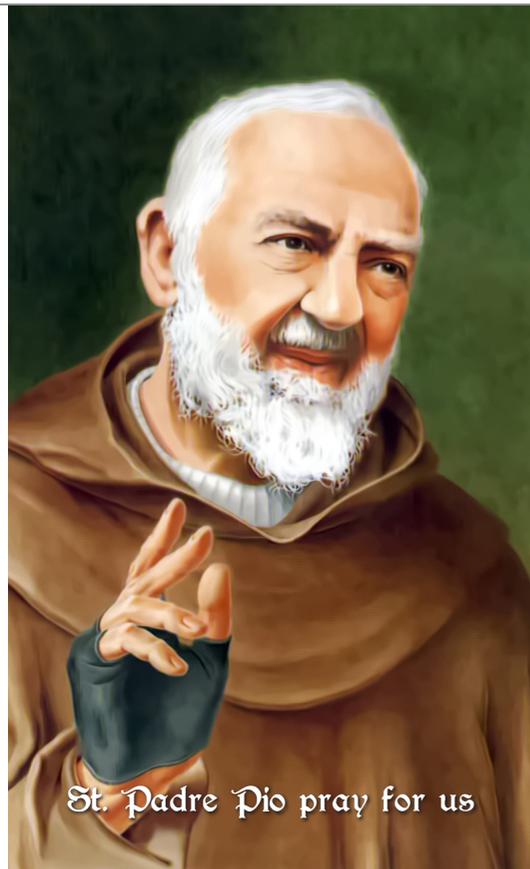
*Gone from home that smiling face,
Those cheerful, happy ways,
The heart that won so many
friends,
In bygone, happy days.*

*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.*

4

PRAYER TO SAINT PIO SERVANT OF GOD

*O Jesus, full of grace and charity,
victim for sinners,
so impelled by Your love for us
that You willed to die on the cross,
I humbly entreat Thee to glorify
in heaven and on earth,
the servant of God,
Saint Pio of Pietrelcina,
who generously participated in
Your sufferings,
who loved Thee so much and
laboured so faithfully for the glory
of Your heavenly Father
and for the good of souls.
With confidence I beseech Thee
to grant me, through his intercession,
the grace of.....
which I ardently desire.*



St. Padre Pio pray for us

Actual size 115 x 140mm

Single Card with picture background
as above with deceased details on one side and either picture or prayer on other side

Bookmark Card Credit Card Size Card - with picture



*In Loving Memory
- of -*

Name of Deceased

Address

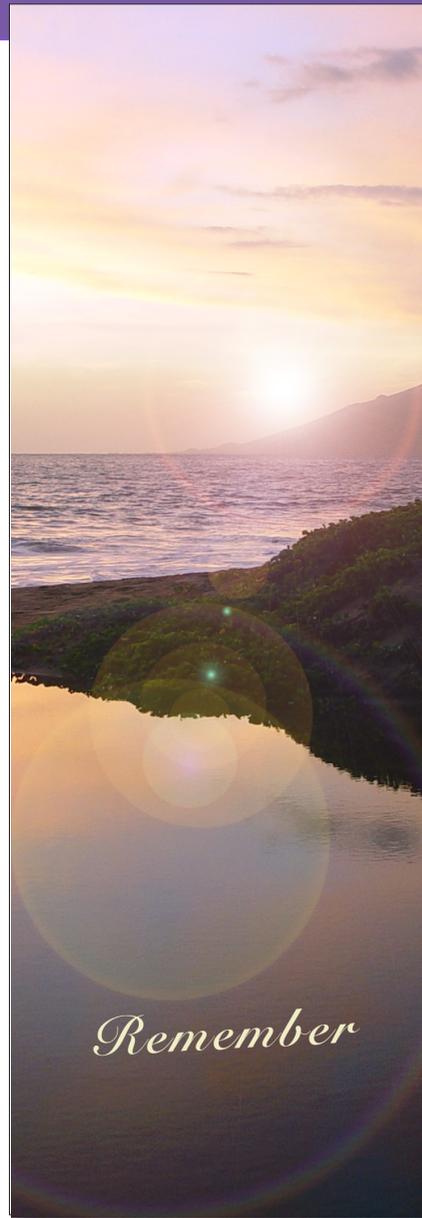
who died on

Date 2008

Rest In Peace



*We lost our mother
with a heart of gold
How much we miss her
can never be told
She shared our troubles
and helped us along
If we follow her footsteps
we will never go wrong.*



Actual size 55.5 x 160mm

5

Credit Card
Size Card



*In Loving Memory
- of -*

Name of Deceased

Address

who died on

Date 2008

Rest In Peace

Actual size 55 x 90mm



Acknowledgement Cards

*The husband and family of the late
Name of Deceased
desire to return their grateful thanks for
your kind expression of sympathy
in their recent loss.*

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

Size 148.5 x 105 mm

In order to thank those who have helped you through your difficult time, you may wish to send an Acknowledgement Card. You can choose any picture you wish. Maybe you want to match the Acknowledgement Card with the In-Memoriam Card that you have chosen; this can be done by simply stating the reference number of your chosen picture in the section of the supplied order form.

Above is a sample of our single cards, front and back. We also provide double cards which are folded. Again, anything you wish can be put on them.

Also there are some suggestions of inscriptions which you can choose to have on the inside/back of your cards. These can be adapted to suit your needs.

*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.*



In Grateful Appreciation

*The family of the late
Name of Deceased
thank you most sincerely for your
kind expression of sympathy
in their recent bereavement.*

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

Inscription A

*The wife and family of the late
Name of Deceased
deeply appreciate and will always hold in
grateful remembrance your kind expression
of sympathy in their recent bereavement.*

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

Inscription B

*The family of the late
Name of Deceased
thank you most sincerely for your
kind expression of sympathy
in their recent bereavement.*

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

Inscription C

*The family of the late
Name of Deceased
wish to thank you most sincerely for your
support in their recent bereavement.
Your gentle sympathy and practical
kindness will be remembered with great
affection and gratitude.*

Inscription D

Verses

All verses in this section can be adapted to meet your requirements.
Alternatively you can use one of your own verses.



*All I ask
of you is that
wherever you
may be you will
remember me at
Holy Communion
and at
the foot of the Altar.*

Number 1

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

*It does not take a special day,
For us to think of you,
Each Mass we hear, each prayer we say,
Is offered up for you.*

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

*May he rest in peace, dear Jesus,
In Thy heavenly home above,
With the Sacred Heart of Jesus,
In His own eternal love.*

*Along the road to yesterday,
That leads us straight to you,
Are memories of happy days,
Together we once knew.*

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

Number 2

*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.*

Number 3

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

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

*In tears we watched you sinking
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 mother dear.*

Number 4

*Prayer to St. Teresa of the Child Jesus
O Little St. Teresa of the Child Jesus,
during your short life on earth you
became a mirror of angelic purity,
of love strong as death and of
whole-hearted abandonment to God,
now that you rejoice in the reward
of your virtues, cast a glance of pity
on me and listen to my prayer.
I leave everything in your hands.
Make my troubles your own.
Speak a word for me to Our Lady
Immaculate
- to the Queen of Heaven,
"who smiled on you at dawn of life."
Beg her as Queen of the Heart of Jesus,
to obtain for me,
by her powerful intercession,
the grace I yearn for
so ardently at this moment.
And beg her to join with it a blessing
that may strengthen me during life,
defend me at the hour of death,
and lead me to a happy eternity.*

Number 5

*A loving father, most sincere,
Loved by all he knew,
He loved us all so very dear,
And we all loved him too.
But God in his mercy will give us hope,
And help us bear the strain,
Of the one we cherished, loved and lost,
To meet in Heaven again.*

*In a near and silent graveyard,
Where the trees their branches wave,
Sleeps a kind and loving father,
In his cold and lonely grave,
He bade no-one a last farewell,
He raised his hand to none;
His spirit flew before we knew;
That he from us had gone.*

*You can only have one father;
Patient, kind and true.
No other friend in all the world,
Will be the same to you.
When other friends forsake you,
To father you will return,
For all his loving kindness,
He asks nothing in return.*

*As we look upon his 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 father up above;
Tell him how we miss him,
And give him all our love.*

Number 6

*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.*

Number 7

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

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

*Your life was love and labour,
Your love for your family true,
You did your best for all of us,
We will always remember you.*

*In a near and silent graveyard,
Where the trees their branches wave,
Sleeps a kind and loving Mother,
In her cold and lonely grave,
She bade no one a last farewell,
She raised her hand to none,
Her spirit flew before we knew,
That she from us had gone.*

Number 8

*We lost a Mother with a heart of gold
How much we miss her can never be told
She shared our troubles and helped us along,
If we follow her footsteps we will never go wrong.
She was a Mother so very rare,
Content in her home and always there.
On Earth she toiled, in Heaven she rests
God bless you Mother 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 Mother 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 her soul, and let the
light of thy countenance shine upon her.*

Number 9

*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.
A light is from our household gone,
A voice we loved is still,
A place is vacant in our home
That never can be filled.
May the God of love and mercy,
Care for our loved one who is gone,
And bless with consolation,
Those left to carry on.
The happy hours we once enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still,
But death has left a vacant place,
This world can never fill.
How dearly we loved you,
And prayed you might live,
But Jesus just beckoned,
And we had to give.
God gave us strength to bear it,
And courage to fight the blow,
What it has meant to lose you,
God alone will ever know.*

Number 10

*Safely Home
I am home in Heaven dear ones,
Oh, so happy and so bright,
There is perfect joy and beauty,
In this 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.
Did you wonder I so calmly,
Trod the valley of the shade,
Oh, but Jesus' love illumined
Every dark and fearful glade.
And He came Himself to meet me,
In that way so hard to tread.
And with Jesus' arm to lean on
Could I have one doubt or dread.
Then you must not grieve so sorely,
For I love you dearly still.
Try to look beyond Earth's shadows,
Pray to trust Our Father's will.
There is work still waiting for you,
So you must not idly stand.
Do it now while life remaineth,
You shall rest in Jesus' land.
When the work is all completed,
He will gently call you Home
Oh, the rapture of that meeting,
Oh, the joy to see you come.*

Number 11

*They say there is a reason,
they say that time will heal.
But neither time nor reason
will change the way we feel.
For no one knows the heartache
that lies behind our smile.
No one knows how many times
we have broken down and cried.
Gone from home that smiling face,
Those cheerful, happy ways,
The heart that won so many friends,
In bygone, happy days.
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 are forever.*

Number 12

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

Number 13

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,
Our 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,
Nothing seems the same
But as God calls us one by one
The links shall join again.

Number 14

The Lord's 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,
Even for His own Name's sake.
Yea, though I walk in
death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me;
and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.
Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house
forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

Number 15

O Holy St. Anthony, gentlest
of Saints, your love for God
and charity for His creatures,
made you worthy
while on earth, to possess
miraculous powers. Miracles
waited your word, which you
were ever ready to speak for
those in trouble or anxiety.
Encouraged by this thought,
I implore you to obtain
for me (request). The answer
to my prayer may require a
miracle; even so, you are the
Saint of Miracles. O gentle
and loving Saint Anthony,
whose heart was ever full
of human sympathy, whisper
my petition into the ears of
the Infant Jesus, who
loved to be folded in your arms,
and gratitude of my
heart will always be yours.

Number 16

Togetherness

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

Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way
Which you always used to.
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 the household word
That it always was.

Let it be spoken without affect.
Without the trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same that it ever was.
There is absolute 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.

Number 17

PRAYER TO SAINT PIO SERVANT OF GOD

O Jesus, full of grace and charity,
victim for sinners, so impelled by
Your love for us that You willed to
die on the cross, I humbly entreat
Thee to glorify in heaven and on
earth, the servant of God,
Saint Pio of Pietrelcina,
who generously
participated in Your sufferings, who
loved Thee so much and laboured
so faithfully for the glory of Your
heavenly Father and for the good
of souls.

With confidence I beseech Thee to
grant me, through his intercession,
the grace of..... which I ardently
desire.

Number 18

Prayer to Saint Martin de Porres
Most glorious Martin de Porres,
whose burning charity embraced
not only your needy brethren,
but also the very animals
of the field,
splendid example of charity,
we hail you and invoke you!
From, that high throne which you
dost occupy, deign to listen to the
supplications of thy needy
brethren that, by imitating thy
virtues, may live contented
in that state in which God has
placed us and carrying
with strength and courage
our cross,
we may follow in the footsteps of
Our Blessed Redeemer and
His most afflicted Mother,
that at last we may reach
the Kingdom of Heaven through
the merits of
Our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

Number 19

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 Mother,
And thanks for all
you've done.
We pray that God
has given you,
The crown you've
truly won.

Number 20

THE MEMORARE

Remember O most gracious Virgin
Mary, that never was it known, that
anyone who 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.
Amen.

Hear, we beseech Thee, O Lord, our
prayers, which we humbly address
to Thy mercy, that the soul of Thy
servant, which Thou hast called out
of this world, may be received into the
region of light and peace, and be
numbered
amongst the blessed. Through
Jesus Christ Our Lord.
Amen.

Number 21

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 sinking,
We watched you fade away,
And though our hearts were breaking,
We knew you couldn't 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, O, 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.

Number 22

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.

Number 23

THE MEMORARE

Remember, O most gracious
Virgin Mary,
that never was it known,
that anyone who 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 do I come, before Thee I stand,
sinful and sorrowful.

O Mother of the Word Incarnate,
despise not my petitions,
but in Thy mercy,
hear and answer me,
Amen.

Number 24

Eternal

Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the
morning's hush,
I am the swift, uplifting rush of
quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine
in the night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there:
I did not die.

Number 25

Hail, glorious Saint Patrick!
We honour thy name,
Though Erin may claim thee,
the world knows thy fame.
The faith of our fathers
is our treasure, too.
How holy the thought, that they
learned it from you.
Through crosses and trials
its fires burn bright,
They show us the way, and the
truth, and the light.
Great Saint! intercede that we
always may be
Devoted and loyal,
true children of thee.
Our love and devotion be
ever like thine,
Our thought be of Jesus,
Our heart be His shrine.
And when to the end of life's path
We have trod,
Be near us great Bishop,
Anointed of God.

Number 26

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 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 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".

Number 27

For every pain that we must bear,
For every burden, every care,
THERE IS A REASON.

For every grief, that bows the head,
For every tear drop that is shed,
THERE IS A REASON.

For every hurt, for every plight,
For every lonely, pain-wracked night
THERE IS A REASON.

But if we trust God,
as we should,
It will work out
for our good.
HE, KNOWS THE REASON

Number 28



Pray for me,
as I will for thee,
that we may
all merrily meet
in Heaven

St. Thomas More

Number 29

Our Lady of Knock
I come to Thee, my Mother,
To lay before Thy feet,
My fears, my hopes, my longings,
My bitter hours and sweat.

O take them Mother Mary,
And place them by God's throne,
Your hands will give them value,
They're worthless on their own.

As I kneel before you,
Speak to your Son for me,
Though poor and small my offering,
I know 'tis dear to Thee.

For you your Son at Cana,
Changed water into wine,
The needs of bride and bridegroom,
Were small compared to mine.

And so, my Mother Mary,
I lay before Thy feet,
My fears, my hopes, my longings,
My bitter hours and sweat.

Number 30

Críost liom,
Críost romham,
Críost i mo dhiaidh,
Críost istigh ionam,
Críost fúm,
Críost os mo chionn,
Críost ar mo laimh dheas,
Críost ar mo laimh chle,
Críost mar a luifi dh mé,
Críost mar a suifi dh mé,
Críost mar a seasfaidh mé,
Críost i gcroi gach duine ata ag
Cuimneamb orm,
Críost i mbeal gach duine a
Labbraíonn liom,
Críost i ngach suil a
Fheachann orm,
Críost i ngach cluais a
eisteann liom.

Number 31

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 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.

Number 32

Little White Guest
You have come to my heart, dearest Jesus,
I am holding You close to my breast;
I'm telling You over and over
You are welcome, O Little White Guest.

I love You, I love You, my Jesus.
Oh, please, do not think I am bold;
Of course, You must know that I love You,
But I'm sure that You like to be told.

And now that You've come, dearest Jesus,
To nestle so close to my breast,
I whisper, "I love You, my Jesus,
You are welcome, O Little White Guest."

I'll whisper, "I love You, my Jesus,"
And ask that we never may part;
I love You, O kind, loving Jesus,
And press You still nearer my heart.

And when I shall meet You in Heaven,
My soul then will lean on Your breast,
And You will recall our fond meetings,
When You were my Little White Guest.

Number 33

**We Give Our Loved Ones
Back To God**

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.

Number 34

PERHAPS

PERHAPS if we could see
the splendor of the land
to which our loved ones are
called from you and me
WE'D UNDERSTAND.

PERHAPS if we could hear
the welcome they receive
from old familiar voices
all so dear
WE WOULD NOT GRIEVE.

PERHAPS if we could know
the reason why they went
we'd smile – and wipe away
the tears that flow
WE'D WAIT CONTENT.

Number 35

A Letter From Heaven

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 you are walking down the street
And you've got me on your mind
I'm walking in your footsteps
Only half a step behind.

And when you feel that gentle breeze
Or the wind upon your face
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.

Number 36

I'm Free

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 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.

Number 37

Miss Me... But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set for me...
I want no tears in a gloom filled room;
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little but not too long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me, but let me go.

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

When you are lonely and sick of heart,
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrow
In doing good things,
Miss me, but let me go...

Number 38

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 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.

Number 39

Prayer to Saint Anthony

O gentle and loving
Saint Anthony;
you whose heart
was ever full of human
sympathy, whisper my
prayer to the ears of the
infant Jesus, who loved to
linger in your arms.
One word from you and my
prayer will be granted.
Speak that word and the
gratitude of my heart will
ever be yours.

Number 40

**To Those I Love
And Those Who Love Me**

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 now it's time I travelled on alone.
So grieve awhile 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 of 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"

Number 41

A rose once grew,
where all could see,
sheltered beside a garden wall,
And, as the days passed swiftly by,
it spread its branches, straight and tall.

One day, a beam of light shone through
a crevice that had opened wide –
The rose bent gently towards its warmth
then passed beyond to the other side.

Now, you who deeply feel its loss,
be comforted – the rose blooms there,
Its beauty even greater now,
nurtured by God's own loving care.

Number 42

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

Number 43

Sofly in the morning,
You heard a gentle call,
You took the hand God offered you,
And quietly left us all.

The day you left us mother,
Our hearts just broke in two,
The smallest part is still with us,
And the biggest part with you.

For the rest of our lives,
We will miss you mother,
Our secret tears still flow,
Oh, how we really loved you,
No one will ever know.

We miss your smile, your joking ways,
We miss the things you used to say,
And when old times we do recall
It's then we miss you most of all.

You were always there when we needed you
No task too great or small,
With loving heart and willing hands,
For us you did it all.

Look around Your garden Lord,
And when she turns and smiles,
Put Your arms around her,
And hold her for a while.

Number 44

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.

Number 45

His Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of him as gone away-
his journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets-
this earth is only one.
Just think of him 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 as living
in the hearts of those he touched...
for nothing loved is ever lost-
and he was loved so much.

Number 46

Just a prayer from
the family
who loved you,
Just a memory
fond and true,

In our hearts you will
live forever,
Because we thought the
world of you.

Number 47

May the Lord
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,
a Holy Rest,
and peace at the last.
Cardinal John Henry Newman

Number 48

A Last Goodbye

Though happily each year had begun,
I had to die whilst very young,
It is so long since our last touch,
And I miss your presence there so much.

Of many things I needed to learn,
So to this place, God made me turn.
Yet with so many things to do,
I have taken this moment to speak to you.

The life that was, was not to be mine,
Yet within this world it has worked out fine.
Where I am now, I have found new friends, In a
place called Heaven, where the spirit ascends.

Straight to this world, few pass it by,
And no one here can really die.
Although this child, you cannot see,
I know you'd be so proud of me.

I look forward to when I'll see you,
So until it is your time to come,
Enjoy your life, and please don't cry,
I just come to say a last goodbye.

Number 49

Christ Be Near

Christ be near at either hand,
Christ behind, before me stand.
Christ with me where e'er I go.

Christ around, above, below:
Christ be in my heart and mind,
Christ within my soul enshrined.
Christ control my wayward heart,
Christ abide and ne'er depart.
Christ, my life and only way,
Christ, my lantern night and day.
Christ be my unchanging friend.
Guide and shepherd to the end.

Number 50

Prayer of Saint Thérèse of Lisieux

Lord, give me the open heart of a child.
Let me come trustingly to You,
not afraid to ask for Your love.
Deliver me from the belief
that I am self sufficient.
Show me my need of You.
Give me the grace to reach out to You.
Lord, give me a child's simplicity
and a sense of wonder.
May my enthusiasm for You never dim.
Let me hasten to converse with You
in the intimacy of prayer.
Give me the discernment to realise there
is no detail in my life
too tiny for Your concern.
Help me to perceive Your glory in the
helplessness of the cross.
Son of God, who for my sake,
took on the dependency of childhood,
help me to adopt the readiness
of the Father's Grace. Amen.

Number 51

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 feel the rain;
I shall not hear the nightingale
sing on, as if in pain:
And dreaming through the twilight,
That doth not rise or set,
Happily I may remember
And happily may forget.

(Christinna Rossetti)

Number 52

Prayer to St. Teresa of the Child Jesus

Though I am dead,
Grieve not for me with tears,
Think not of death
with sorrowing and fears,
I am so close that every
tear you shed
touches and tortures me,
though you think me dead.
But when you laugh and
sing with glad delight,
my soul is uplifted to the light.
Laugh and be glad
for all that life is giving,
And I, though dead,
Will share the joy of living.

Number 53

Prayer Before The Cross

Jesus, by this saving sign,
bless this listless soul of mine.
Jesus, by Your feet nailed fast,
mend the missteps of my past.
Jesus, with Your riven hands,
bend my will to love's demands.
Jesus, in Your heart laid bare,
warm my inner coldness there.
Jesus, by Your thorn-crowned head,
still my pride till it is dead.
Jesus, by Your muted tongue,
stay my words that hurt someone.
Jesus, by Your tired eyes,
open mine to faith's surprise.
Jesus, by Your fading breath,
keep me faithful until death.
Yes, Lord, by this saving sign
save this wayward soul of mine.

Number 54

**Prayer to Saint Jude
To be said in cases despaired of.**

St. Jude, glorious Apostle, faithful
servant and friend of Jesus, the
name of the traitor has caused
you to be forgotten by many,
but the true Church invokes you
universally as the Patron Saint
of things despaired of; pray for
me, who am so miserable; pray
for me, that finally I may receive
the consolations and the succour
of Heaven in all my necessities,
tribulations and sufferings,
particularly (here make your
request) and that I may bless
God with the Elect throughout
Eternity. – Amen

St. Jude, Apostle, martyr and
relative of our Lord Jesus Christ,
of Mary and of Joseph, intercede
for us.

Number 55

Prayer To the Blessed Virgin

Oh! Consoler of the afflicted,
do not abandon me
at the hour of my death, obtain for me the
grace of invoking you often that I
may expire with your sweet name,
and that of your Divine Son, on my lips!
Pardon my boldness, O my Queen
and come yourself to console me
with your presence before I expire.
I am a sinner it is true,
and I do not deserve it; I am your servant,
I love you, and I have a great
confidence in you. O Mary, I hope in you,
do not then refuse me this consolation
when I am in my last struggles of death!
O Mary; my hope, do not abandon me
then – above all assist and strengthen me,
that I may not despair at the sight of my
sins, which the devil will then place
before my eyes. O my Queen, pardon my
temerity; and come yourself then
and console me by your presence.
You have conferred this favour on many
others, and I also long for it.
If my boldness is great, your goodness
is still greater, and seeks out those who are
most unworthy in order to console them.
Hail Queen of my heart, my mother,
my life, my sweetness and my love do not
refuse me this favour.

Number 56

Remember

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
to 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.

Number 57

Prayer to St. Joseph

Oh! St. Joseph, whose protection is
so great, so strong, so prompt before
the throne of God, I place in you
all my interests and desires. Oh! St.
Joseph do assist me by your powerful
intercession, and obtain for me
from Your divine Son, all spiritual
blessings, through Jesus Christ, our
Lord, so that having engaged here
below Your Heavenly power, I may
offer my thanksgiving and homage
to the most loving of Fathers.
Oh! St. Joseph, I never weary of
contemplating you, and Jesus asleep
in your arms; I dare not approach
while He reposes near your heart.
Press Him in my name and kiss
His fine head for me, and ask
Him to return the kiss when I draw
my dying breath.
St. Joseph, Patron of departing souls.
Pray for me.

Number 58

And in His
will divine,

is found
our peace.

Danté

Number 59

I watched the sunrise, lighting the sky,
casting its shadows near.
And on this morning,
bright though it be,
I feel the shadows near me.

For You are always close to me,
following all my ways.
May I always be close to You,
following all Your ways, Lord.

I watch the sunlight shine
through the clouds,
warming the earth below.
And at the midday; life seems to say,
I feel Your brightness near me.

I watch the sunset fading away;
lighting the clouds with sleep.
And as the evening closes its eyes,
I feel Your presence near me.

I watch the moonlight,
guarding the night,
waiting 'til morning comes.
There is a silence, earth is at rest,
only Your peace so near me.

Number 60

Short Prayer A

*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.*

Short Prayer B

*In the shelter of Thy Sacred Heart,
Dear Jesus, may she rest;
We love her well but still we know,
God's holy will is best.*

Short Prayer C

*Fold him O Jesus, in Thine arms,
And let him henceforth be,
A messenger of love between
our human hearts and Thee.*

Short Prayer D

*All I ask is that wherever you may be
you will remember me at
Holy Communion and at the
foot of the Altar.
St. Monica*

Short Prayer E

*Christ has died; Christ is risen,
Christ will come again.*

Short Prayer F

*Oh you whom I have loved so much
on earth, pray for me and
live in such a manner that we may be
re-united in a Blessed Eternity.
St. Bonaventure*

Short Prayer G

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

Short Prayer H

*It does not take a special day, for us to
think of you. Each Mass we hear, each
prayer we say, is offered up for you.*

Short Prayer I

*We cannot bring the old days back,
when we were all together.
The family chain is broken now but
memories last forever.*

Short Prayer J

*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. Amen.*

Short Prayer K

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

Short Prayer L

*A silent grief that's in our hearts, no
human eye can trace; for many a
broken heart is hid beneath a smiling
face.*

Short Prayer M

*The Lord bless you and keep you; Show
His face to you and have mercy on
you; Turn His countenance to you and
give you peace.*

Short Prayer N

*O Mary conceived without sin, pray
for us who have recourse to Thee.*

Short Prayer O

*We have loved her in life,
let us not forget her in death.
St. Ambrose*

Short Prayer P

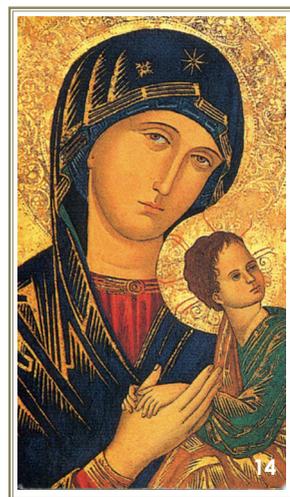
*Those who die in grace
Go no further from us than God
And God is very near.*

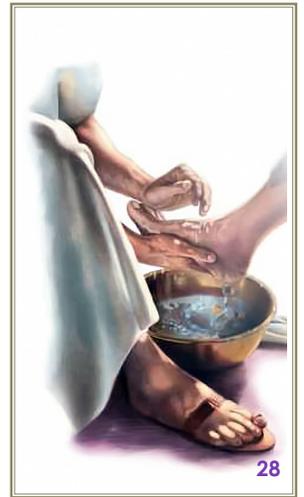
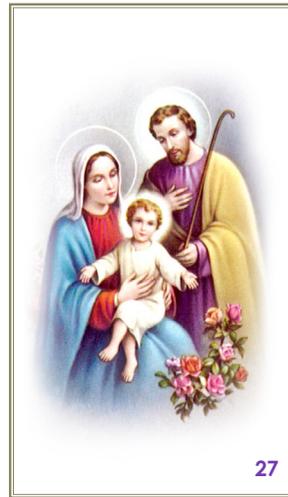
Short Prayer Q

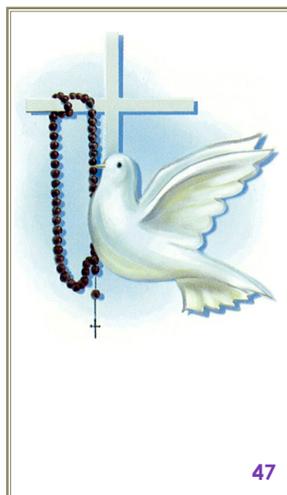
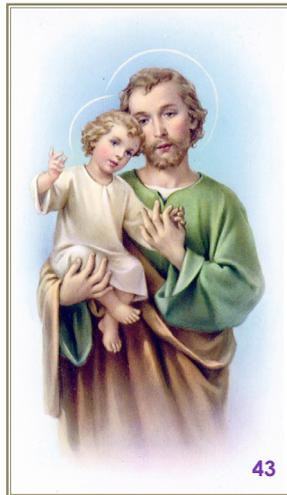
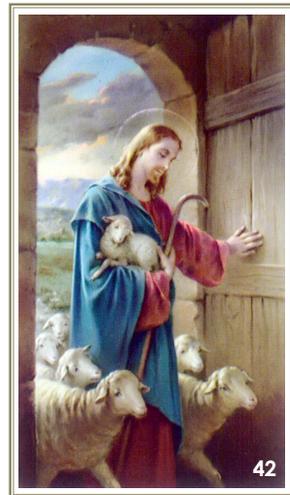
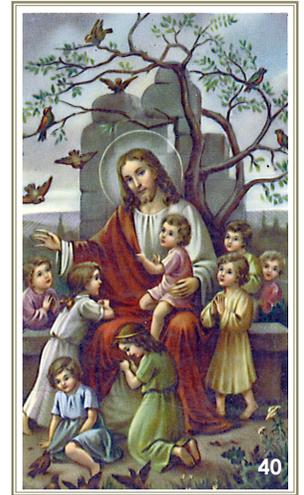
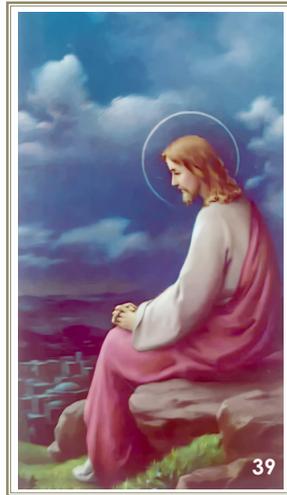
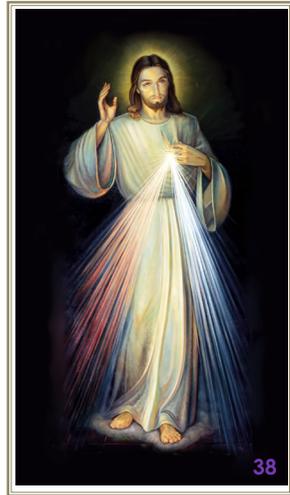
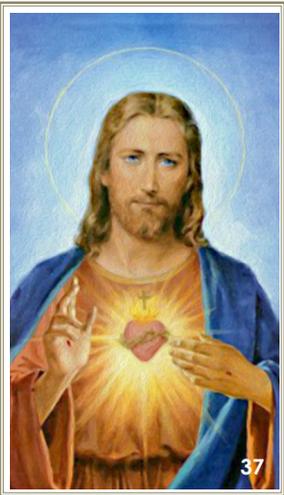
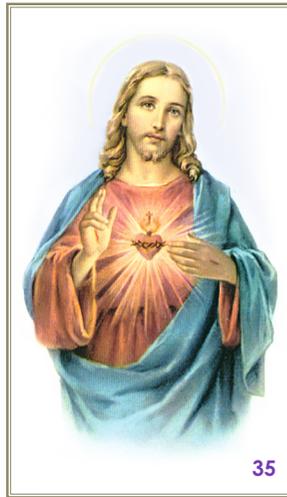
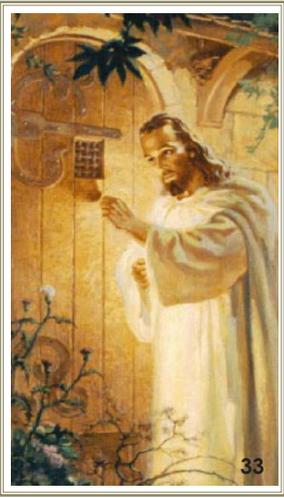
*God gave us the strength to bear it,
And courage to fight the blow,
What it has meant to lose you,
God alone will ever know.*

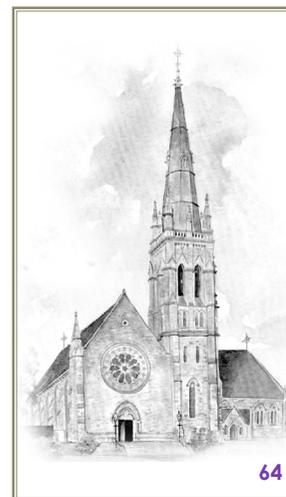
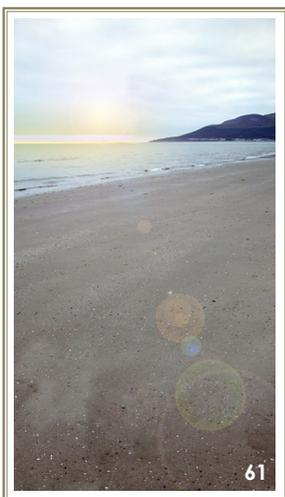
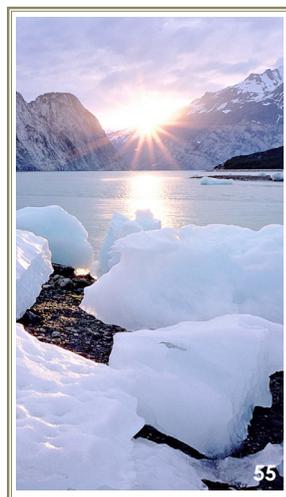
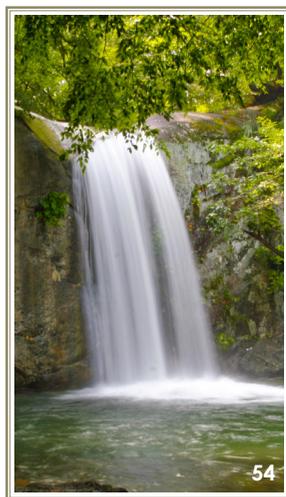
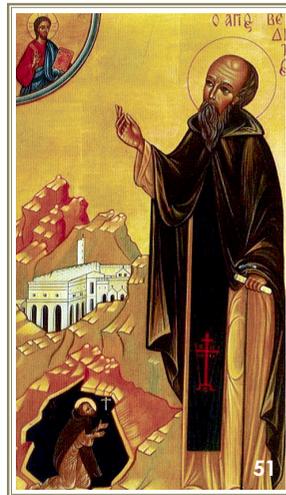
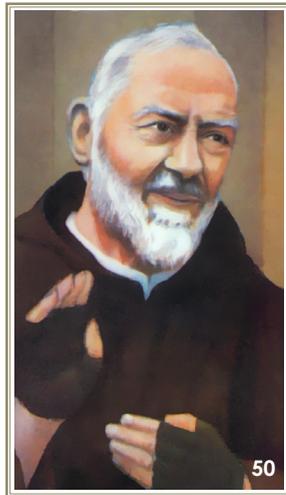
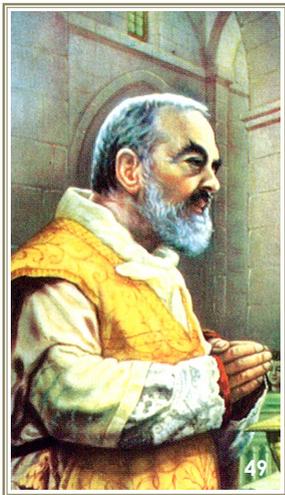
Short Prayer R

*Your life was love and labour,
Your love for your family true,
You did your best for all of us,
We will always remember you.*











Quantity	Double Memoriam & Bookmarks	Single Memoriam & Credit Card Size	Acknowledgement Cards
10	£48	£42	£25
20	£54	£46	£29
30	£62	£52	£32
40	£67	£58	£35
50	£74	£64	£38
60	£80	£73	£42
70	£87	£78	£45
80	£94	£85	£48
90	£102	£93	£52
100	£109	£97	£55
125	£124	£110	£65
150	£140	£124	£71
200	£169	£152	£85
250	£200	£179	£99
300	£228	£203	£110
400	£283	£244	£132
500	£338	£302	£154
Extra 100	£64	£58	£36

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Please do not send negatives or colour slides. It is not necessary to cut photographs, please mark with an X on the back of the photo to show deceased person.



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