

**1. 'She is Gone' by David Harkins**

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

**2. 'If I should go tomorrow' by Anon**

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

**3. 'Do not stand at my grave and weep' by Mary Frye**

Do not stand at my grave and weep;  
I am not there. I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow.  
I am the diamond glints on snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,  
I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush,  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry;  
I am not there, I did not die.

**4. 'Silent tear' by Anon**

Each night we shed a silent tear, As we speak to you in prayer.  
To let you know we love you, And just how much we care.  
Take our million teardrops, Wrap them up in love,  
  
Then ask the wind to carry them,  
To you in heaven above.

**5. 'The Life That I Have' by Leo Marks**

The life that I have  
Is all that I have  
And the life that I have  
Is yours

The love that I have  
Of the life that I have  
Is yours and yours and yours.

A sleep I shall have  
A rest I shall have  
Yet death will be but a pause  
For the peace of my years  
In the long green grass  
Will be yours and yours and yours.

**6. 'I carry your heart' by E.E.Cummings**

"I carry your heart with me (I carry it in my heart) I am never without it (anywhere I go you go, my dear; and whatever is done by only me is your doing, my darling) I fear no fate (for you are my fate, my sweet) I want no world (for beautiful you are my world, my true) and it's you are whatever a moon has always meant and whatever a sun will always sing is you

here is the deepest secret nobody knows (here is the root of the root and the bud of the bud and the sky of the sky of a tree called life; which grows higher than the soul can hope or mind can hide) and this is the wonder that's keeping the stars apart

I carry your heart (I carry it in my heart)"

**7. 'Funeral Blues' by W. H Auden**

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

Let aeroplanes circle moaning overhead  
Scribbling on the sky the message He Is Dead,  
Put crepe bows round the white necks of the public doves,  
Let the traffic policemen wear black cotton gloves.

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

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

**8. 'A song of living' by Amelie Burr**

Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.

I have sent up my gladness on wings, to be lost in the blue of the sky.

I have run and leaped with the rain, I have taken the wind to my breast.

My cheeks like a drowsy child to the face of the earth I have pressed.

Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.

I have kissed young love on the lips, I have heard his song to the end,

I have struck my hand like a seal in the loyal hand of a friend.

I have known the peace of heaven, the comfort of work done well.

I have longed for death in the darkness and risen alive out of hell.

Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.

I gave a share of my soul to the world, when and where my course is run.

I know that another shall finish the task I surely must leave undone.

I know that no flower, nor flint was in vain on the path I trod.

As one looks on a face through a window, through life I have looked on God,

Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.

**9. 'But Not Forgotten' by Dorothy Parker**

I think no matter where you stray,

That I shall go with you a way.

Though you may wander sweeter lands,

You will not forget my hands,

Nor yet the way I held my head

Nor the tremulous things I said.

You will still see me, small and white

And smiling, in the secret night,

And feel my arms about you when

The day comes fluttering back again.

I think, no matter where you be,

You'll hold me in your memory

And keep my image there without me,

By telling later loves about me.

**10. 'A parting guest' by James Whitcomb Riley**

What delightful guests are they

Life and Love!

Lingering I turn away,

This late hour, yet glad enough

They have not withheld from me

Their high hospitality.

So with face lit with delight

And all gratitude, I stay

Yet to press their hands and say,

"Thanks. So fine a time! Goodnight."

**11. 'Away' by James Whitcomb Riley**

I cannot say and I will not say  
That she is dead, she is just away.  
With a cheery smile and a wave of hand  
She has wandered into an unknown land;  
And left us dreaming how very fair  
Its needs must be, since she lingers there.  
And you-oh you, who the wildest yearn  
From the old-time step and the glad return-  
Think of her faring on, as dear  
In the love of there, as the love of here  
Think of her still the same way, I say;

She is not dead, she is just away

**12. 'At that hour' by James Joyce**

At that hour when all things have repose,  
O lonely watcher of the skies,  
Do you hear the night wind and the sighs  
Of harps playing unto Love to unclothe  
The pale gates of sunrise?  
When all things repose, do you alone  
Awake to hear the sweet harps play  
To Love before him on his way,  
And the night wind answering in antiphon  
Till night is overgone?  
Play on, invisible harps, unto Love,  
Whose way in heaven is aglow  
At that hour when soft lights come and go,  
Soft sweet music in the air above  
And in the earth below.

**13. 'He has achieved success' by Bessie A Stanley**

He has achieved success who has lived well,  
laughed often and loved much:  
who has enjoyed the trust of pure women,  
the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children;  
who has filled the niche and accomplished his task;  
who has left the world better than he found it;  
whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem, or a rescued soul;  
who has never lacked appreciation of Earth's beauty  
or failed to express it;  
who has always looked for the best in others  
and given the best he had.  
Whose life was an inspiration; Whose memory a benediction.

**14. 'Afterglow' Author Unknown**

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.  
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.  
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,  
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.  
I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun;  
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

**15. 'Farewell' by Anne Bronte**

Farewell to Thee! But not farewell  
To all my fondest thoughts of Thee;  
Within my heart they still shall dwell  
And they shall cheer and comfort me.  
Life seems more sweet that Thou didst live  
And men more true Thou wert one;  
Nothing is lost that Thou didst give,  
Nothing destroyed that Thou hast done.

**16. 'Death is nothing at all' by Canon Henry Scott-Holland**

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 are still  
Call me by my own familiar name  
Speak to me in the easy way you always used  
Put no difference into your tone  
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow  
Laugh as we always laughed  
At the little jokes we always 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  
Without the ghost of a shadow in it  
Life means all that it ever was  
There is absolute unbroken continuity  
What is death but a negligible accident?  
Why should I be out of mind  
Because I am out of sight?  
I am waiting for you for an interval  
Somewhere very near  
Just around the corner  
All is well.  
Nothing is past; 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!

**17. 'Death' by Joyce Grenfell**

If I should die before the rest of you,  
Break not a flower nor inscribe a stone.  
Nor, when I'm gone, speak in a Sunday voice,  
But be the usual selves that I have known.  
Weep if you must,  
Parting is hell.  
But life goes on, So..... sing as well.

**18. 'Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care' by unknown author**

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care.  
Feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share.  
You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to.  
He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.  
So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,  
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.  
Let memories surround you, a word someone may say  
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day,  
That brings him back as clearly as though he were still here,  
And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.  
For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart  
And he will live forever locked safely within your heart.

**19. 'He is gone' by David Harkin**

You can shed tears that he is gone  
Or you can smile because he has lived  
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left  
Your heart can be empty because you can't see him  
Or you can be full of the love that you shared

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday  
You can remember him and only that he is gone  
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on  
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back  
Or you can do what he would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

**20. 'For Katrina's sun dial' by Henry Van Dyke**

Time is too slow for those who wait,  
Too swift for those who fear,  
Too long for those who grieve,  
Too short for those who rejoice,  
But for those who love, time is  
Eternity.

**21. 'Farewell my friends' by Gitanjali Ghei**

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

**22. 'Fear no more the heat o' the sun' by William Shakespeare**

Fear no more the heat o' the sun,  
Nor the furious winter's rages;  
Thou thy worldly task hast done,  
Home art gone and ta'en thy wages:  
Golden lads and girls all must,  
As chimney-sweepers, come to dust.  
Fear no more the frown o' the great;  
Thou art past the tyrant's stroke;  
Care no more to clothe and eat;  
To thee the reed is as the oak;  
The sceptre, learning, physic, must  
All follow this and come to dust.  
Fear no more the lightning-flash,  
Nor the all-dreaded thunder-stone;  
Fear not slander, censure rash;  
Thou hast finish'd joy and moan;  
All lovers young, all lovers must  
Consign to thee and come to dust.

**23. 'He is not lost our dearest love' by unknown author**

He is not lost our dearest love,  
Nor has he travelled far,  
Just stepped inside home's loveliest room  
And left the door ajar.

**24. 'Goodnight' by A E Housman**

Goodnight; ensured release,  
Imperishable peace,  
Have these for yours,  
While sea abides, and land,  
And earth's foundations stand,  
and heaven endures.  
When earth's foundations flee,  
nor sky nor land nor sea  
At all is found  
Content you, let them burn:  
It is not your concern;  
Sleep on, sleep sound.

**25. 'His journey's just begun' by Ellen Brennenman**

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 and years.  
Think how he 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.

**26. 'If roses grow in heaven' by unknown author**

If roses grow in heaven,  
Lord please pick a bunch for me,  
Place them in my Mother's arms  
and tell her they're from me. Tell her I love her and miss her,  
and when she turns to smile,  
place a kiss upon her cheek  
and hold her for a while. Because remembering her is easy,  
I do it every day,  
but there's an ache within my heart  
that will never go away.



**27. 'If I should never see the moon again' by Major Malcolm Boyd**

If I should never see the moon again  
Rising red gold across the harvest field  
Or feel the stinging soft rain  
As the brown earth her treasures yield.  
If I should never taste the salt sea spray  
As the ship beats her course across the breeze.  
Or smell the dog-rose and new-mown hay,  
or moss or primroses beneath the tree.  
If I should never hear the thrushes wake  
Long before the sunrise in the glimmering dawn.  
Or watch the huge Atlantic rollers break  
Against the rugged cliffs in baffling scorn.  
If I have to say good bye to stream and wood,  
To wide ocean and the green clad hill,  
I know that he, who made this world so good  
Has somewhere made a heaven better still.  
This bears witness with my latest breath  
Knowing the love of God, I fear no death.

**28. 'I am free' by unknown author**

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,  
I'm following paths God made for me  
I took his hand I heard him call  
Then turned, and bid farewell to all I could not stay another day  
To laugh, to love, to sing, to play  
Tasks left undone must stay that way  
I found my peace... at close of play and if my parting 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... deep with sorrow  
I wish you 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 grief  
Lift up your hearts and share with me,  
God wants me now... He set me free.

**29. 'If only' by unknown author**

If only we could see the splendour of the land  
To which our loved ones are called from you and me  
We'd understand  
If only we could hear the welcome they receive  
From old familiar voices all so dear  
We would not grieve  
If only we could know the reason why they went  
We'd smile and wipe away the tears that flow  
And wait content.

**30. 'I felt an angel' by unknown author**

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

**31. 'If I should die' by Thomas Gray**

If I should die and leave you  
Be not like the others, quick undone  
Who keep long vigils by the silent  
dust and weep. For my sake turn to life and smile  
Nerving thy heart and trembling  
hand to comfort weaker souls than thee.  
Complete these unfinished tasks of mine  
And I perchance may therein comfort thee.

**32. 'I thank Thee God, that I have lived' by Elizabeth Craven**

I thank Thee God, that I have lived  
In this great world and known its many joys:  
The songs of birds, the strongest sweet scent of hay,  
And cooling breezes in the secret dusk;  
The flaming sunsets at the close of day,  
Hills and the lovely, heather-covered moors;  
Music at night, and the moonlight on the sea,  
The beat of waves upon the rocky shore  
And wild white spray, flung high in ecstasy;  
The faithful eyes of dogs, and treasured books,  
The love of Kin and fellowship of friends  
And all that makes life dear and beautiful. I thank Thee too, that there has come to me  
A little sorrow and sometimes defeat,  
A little heartache and the loneliness  
That comes with parting and the words 'Good-bye';  
Dawn breaking after weary hours of pain,  
When I discovered that night's gloom must yield  
And morning light break through to me again.  
Because of these and other blessings poured  
Unasked upon my wondering head,  
Because I know that there is yet to come  
An even richer and more glorious life,  
And most of all, because Thine only Son  
Once sacrificed life's loveliness for me,  
I thank Thee, God, that I have lived.

**33. 'Let me go' by unknown author**

We've known lots of pleasure,  
At times endured pain,  
We've lived in the sunshine  
And walked in the rain.  
But now we're separated  
And for a time apart,  
But I am not alone  
You're forever in my heart.  
Death always seems so sudden,  
And it is always sure,  
But what is oft' forgotten  
It is not without a cure.  
There may be times you miss me,  
I sort of hope you do,  
But smile when you think of me,  
For I'll be waiting for you.  
Now there's many things for you to,  
And lots of ways to grow,  
So get busy, be happy, and live your life,  
Miss me, but let me go.

**34. 'No night without' by Helen Steiner Rice**

There is no night without a dawning  
No winter without a spring  
And beyond the dark horizon  
Our hearts will once more sing...  
For those who leave us for a while  
Have only gone away  
Out of a restless, care worn world  
Into a brighter day.

**35. 'Remember' by Christina Georgina Rossetti**

Remember me when I am gone away,  
Gone far away into the silent land;  
When you can no more hold me by the hand,  
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.  
Remember me when no more day by day  
You tell me of our future that you plann'd:  
Only remember me; you understand  
It will be late to counsel then or pray.  
Yet if you should forget me for a while  
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:  
For if the darkness and corruption leave  
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,  
Better by far you should forget and smile  
Than that you should remember and be sad.

**36. 'Remember me' by Margaret Mead**

Remember Me:

To the living, I am gone.

To the sorrowful, I will never return.

To the angry, I was cheated,

But to the happy, I am at peace,

And to the faithful, I have never left.

I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.

So as you stand upon a shore, gazing at a beautiful sea – remember me.

As you look in awe at a mighty forest and its grand majesty – remember me.

As you look upon a flower and admire its simplicity – remember me.

Remember me in your heart, your thoughts, your memories of the times we loved,  
the times we cried, the times we fought, the times we laughed.

For if you always think of me, I will never be gone.

**37. 'To those I love' by Isla Paschal Richardson**

If I should ever leave you whom I love

To go along the Silent Way, grieve not,

Nor speak of me with tears, but laugh and talk

Of me as if I were beside you there,

(I'd come... I'd come, could I but find a way!

But would not tears and grief be barriers?)

And when you hear a song or see a bird I loved,

Please do not let the thought of me be sad...

For I am loving you just as I always have...

You were so good to me!

There are so many things I wanted still to do...

So many things to say to you...

Remember that I did not fear...

It was just leaving you that was so hard to face...

We cannot see Beyond... But this I know;

I loved you so...

'Twas heaven here with you!

**38. 'When I must leave' by unknown author**

When I must leave you for a while

Please do not grieve and shed wild tears

And hug your sorrow to you through the years

But start out bravely with a gallant smile

And for my sake and in my name

Live on and do all the things the same

Feed not your loneliness on empty days

But fill each working hour in useful ways

Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer

And I in turn will comfort you and hold you near

And never, never be afraid to die

For I am waiting for you in the sky.

**39. 'There is no death' by unknown author**

There is a plan far greater than the plan you know;  
There is a landscape broader than the one you see.  
There is a haven where storm – tossed souls may go-  
You call it death – we, immortality. You call it death – this seemingly endless sleep;  
We call it birth – the soul at last set free.  
'Tis hampered not by time or space – you weep.  
Why weep at death? 'Tis immortality. Farewell, dear Voyageur – 'twill not be long.  
Your work is done – now may peace rest with thee.  
Your kindly thoughts and deeds – they will live on.  
This is not death – 'tis immortality.  
Farewell, dear voyageur – the river winds and turns;  
The cadence of your song wafts near to me,  
And now you know the thing that all men learn:  
There is no death – there's immortality.

**40. 'Turn again to life' by Mary Lee Hall**

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

**41. 'Time will ease the hurt' by Bruce Wilmer**

The sadness of the present days  
Is locked and set in time,  
And moving to the future  
Is a slow and painful climb.  
But all the feelings that are now  
So vivid and so real  
Can't hold their fresh intensity  
As time begins to heal.  
No wound so deep will ever go  
Entirely away;  
Yet every hurt becomes  
A little less from day to day.  
Nothing else can erase the painful  
Imprints on your mind;  
But there are softer memories  
That time will let you find.  
Though your heart won't let the sadness  
Simply slide away,  
The echoes will diminish  
Even though the memories stay.

**42. 'When God saw you getting tired' by unknown author**

When God saw you getting tired And a cure was not to be  
He put his arms around you And whispered come to me  
He didn't like what you went through And he gave you rest  
His garden must be beautiful He only takes the best  
And when we saw you sleeping So peaceful and free from pain  
We wouldn't wish you back To suffer that again  
Today we say goodbye And as you take your final rest  
That garden must be beautiful Because you are one of the best.

**43. 'When tomorrow starts without me' by unknown author**

When tomorrow starts without me, and I am not here to see  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me,  
I know how much you love me as much as I love you,  
And each time you think of me I know you'll miss me too.  
But when tomorrow starts without me please try to understand,  
That Jesus came and called my name and took me by the hand.  
He said that my place is ready in heaven far above,  
And that I have to leave behind all those I dearly love.  
But as I turned to walk away a tear fell from my eye,  
For all my life I'd always thought it wasn't my time to die.  
I had so much to live for and so much yet to do,  
It seems almost impossible that I was leaving you.  
I thought of all the yesterdays the good ones and the bad,  
I thought of all the love we shared and all the fun we had.  
If I could have stayed for just a while,  
I'd say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see you smile.  
But then I fully realise that this could never be,  
For emptiness and memories would take the place of me.  
And when I thought of worldly things that I would miss tomorrow,  
I thought of you and when I did my heart was filled with sorrow.  
But when I walked through heaven's gate and felt so much at home,  
As God looked down and smiled at me from his great golden throne.  
He said "This is eternity, and all I've promised you,  
Today your life on earth is past, but here it starts anew."  
"I promise no tomorrow but today will always last,  
And since each day's the same here there's no longing for the past."  
So when tomorrow starts without me don't think we're far apart,  
For every time you think of me I'm right here in your hear