



## **Terms and conditions**

### **Contract**

#### **These terms and conditions apply to goods and services provided by: Ivy Cottage Cards, 1 Fairways, Horwich, Bolton, Lancs. BL6 5QA**

No contract exists between you and us for the sale of any goods until we have received and accepted your order and we have received payment in full (in cleared funds). Once we have, there is a binding legal contract between us.

An acknowledgement of your order will be sent to you via e-mail or by post when you place your order, but acceptance of your offer to buy the goods will not take place until after your payment is taken. It is at this point that a binding legal contract is created and any contract is subject to these Terms and Conditions.

The contract is subject to your right of cancellation (see below).

### **Payment Information**

Prices are subject to change without notice, Written/e-mail price quotes are valid for three months – you must place/reserve your order and pay your deposit during this period in order to guarantee the price quoted. For the duration of the order, Ivy Cottage Cards will guarantee you the price applicable at the time of placing your order, so any subsequent price increase will not affect you.

Payment for the goods can be made by a cheque or a banker's draft. Made payable to 'C. Mort'. Payment shall be due before the delivery date and time for payment shall be of the essence. There will be no delivery until cleared funds are received.

### **Cancellation**

Due to the customised nature of our goods, Ivy Cottage Cards is unable to accept cancellations. If your goods do not conform with the approved proof please contact us and return the goods within 30 days. Ivy Cottage Cards will arrange a replacement or a refund for you.

### **Ordering information**

Once Ivy Cottage Cards receives approval of a proof no further alteration can be made. All order forms must be read carefully and filled in with great care and attention. We aim to despatch our orders so they arrive on the dates they are needed. Ivy Cottage Cards designs are handmade to your individual requirements. Note: Ivy Cottage Cards are all homemade and some of the designs and products I use e.g. Feathers, Leaves etc...may differ a little from card to card.

### **Our quality guarantee**

We guarantee that you will be delighted with your order. In the unlikely event your order does not arrive in mint condition please contact us here within 7 days and we would be happy to replace any faulty cards.

### **Postage Cost**

All postage will be charged at cost. Orders will be either hand delivery if you live close by or sent via Royal Mail 'Special delivery'

### **Data Protection and Privacy Policy**

Ivy Cottage Cards collects information about you for 2 reasons: firstly, to process your order and secondly, to provide you with the best possible service.

Ivy Cottage Cards will not share information about you with any other organisation. Ivy Cottage Cards will not write or e-mail you in the future unless you have given us your consent.

Ivy Cottage Cards will not pass on to other companies or people your personal information.

The type of information we will collect about you includes: name, address, phone number and email address. We do not collect your credit/debit card details.

### **Applicable Law**

These terms of sale and the supply of the goods will be subject to English law and the English courts will have jurisdiction in respect of any dispute arising from the contract.

I agree to the above terms and conditions.

Signature..... Date.....

# Hymn's 1

<p><b>FH1</b> <b>The Old Rugged Cross</b></p> <p>On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross The emblem of suffering and shame And I love that old cross where the dearest and the best For a world of lost sinners was slain</p> <p>Chorus So I'll cherish the old rugged cross Till my trophies at last I lay down I will cling to the old rugged cross And exchange it some day for a crown</p> <p>Oh that old rugged cross so despised by the world Has a wondrous attraction for me For the dear Lamb of God left his glory above To bear it to dark calvary</p> <p>Chorus In the old rugged cross stained with blood so divine A wondrous beauty I see For 'Twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died To pardon and sanctify me</p> <p>Chorus To the old rugged cross I will ever be true It's shame and reproach gladly bear Then he'll call me someday to my home far away Where his glory forever I'll share</p> <p>Chorus</p>	<p><b>FH2</b> <b>The day thou gavest</b></p> <p>The day thou gavest Lord, is ended: The darkness falls at thy behest; To thee our morning hymns ascended; Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.</p> <p>We thank thee thy Church unsleeping, While earth rolls onward into light Through all the world her watch is keeping, And rests not now by day or night.</p> <p>As o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day The voice of prayer is never silent Nor dies the strain of praise away.</p> <p>The sun that bids us rest is waking Our brethren 'neath the western sky and hour by hour fresh lips are making thy wondrous doings heard on high.</p> <p>So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never, Like earth's proud empire, pass away; Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever, Till all thy creatures own thy sway.</p> <p>John Ellerton (1826-93)</p>	<p><b>FH3</b> <b>Psalm 23</b> <b>The Lord is my Shepherd</b></p> <p>The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me lie down in green pastures. He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in paths of righteousness. For his namesake. Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death. I will fear no evil. Four 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 will dwell in the house of the Lord. Forever.</p>
<p><b>FH4</b> <b>Praise my soul the king of heaven</b></p> <p>Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, to the throne thy tribute bring; ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, evermore God's praises sing. Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise the everlasting King.</p> <p>Praise the Lord for grace and favor to all people in distress; praise God, still the same as ever, slow to chide, and swift to bless. Alleluia! Alleluia! Glorious now God's faithfulness.</p> <p>Fatherlike, God tends and spares us; well our feeble frame God knows; motherlike, God gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes. Alleluia! Alleluia! Widely yet God's mercy flows.</p> <p>Angels in the heights, adoring, you behold God face to face;</p>	<p><b>FH5</b> <b>Lord of the Dance</b></p> <p>I danced in the morning when the world was begun, And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun, And I came down from heaven and danced on the earth, At Bethlehem I had my birth.</p> <p>Dance, then, wherever you may be, I am the Lord of the Dance, said he. And I'll lead you all wherever you may be, And I'll lead you all in the dance said he.</p> <p>I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee, But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me. I danced for the fishermen, for James and John; They came with me and the dance went on.</p> <p>I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame.</p>	<p><b>FH6</b> <b>How Great Thou Art</b></p> <p>Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder Consider all the works thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed;</p> <p>Chorus <i>Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art!</i> <i>Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art!</i></p> <p>When through the woods and forest glades I wander and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;</p>

<p>saints triumphant, now adoring, gathered in from every race. Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.</p>	<p>The holy people they said it was a shame. They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high. And they left me there on the cross to die.</p> <p>I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black. It's hard to sing with the devil on your back. They buried my body and they thought I'd gone, But I am the dance and I still go on.</p> <p>They cut me down and I leapt up high. I am the life that'll never, never die, I'll live in you if you'll live in me. I am the Lord of the dance, said he.</p> <p>Stainer &amp; Bell 1963</p>	<p>Chorus</p> <p>And when I think that God his son not sparing, Sent him to die - I scarce can take it in, That on the cross my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin:</p> <p>Chorus</p>
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### Funeral Verses 1

<p>FV1 Those who die in grace go no further from us than God and God is very near.</p>	<p>FV2 We have loved her in life let us not forget her in death St. Ambrose</p>	<p>FV3 Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God, that we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.</p>
<p>FV4 All I ask is that you will remember me at Mass and Holy Communion</p>	<p>FV5 Our family chain is broken, Nothing seems the same, But as God calls us one by one The links shall join again.</p>	<p>FV6 Give thanks to the Lord for he is good; His love endures forever Psalm 118:29</p>
<p>FV7 The Golden Gates stood open, God saw you needed rest, His garden must be beautiful, He only takes the best</p>	<p>FV8 Thou hast made us O Lord, for Thyself and our hearts shall find no rest till they rest in Thee St. Augustine</p>	<p>FV9 Fold her O Jesus in Thine arms and let her henceforth be a messenger of love between our human hearts and Thee</p>
<p>FV10 I hear from within me, as from a spring of living water, the murmur: "Come to the Father"</p>	<p>FV11 May his soul and the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace. Amen</p>	<p>FV12 The souls of the just are in the hand of God and no torment shall touch them</p>
<p>FV13 May the God of love and mercy care for our loved one who is gone, and bless with consolation those who are left to carry on.</p>	<p>FV14 Now you are sad, but I will see you again and your hearts will be filled with gladness. - John 16 v22</p>	<p>FV15 Pray for me, as I will for thee, that we may merrily meet in Heaven St Thomas More</p>
<p>FV16 God saw the road was getting rough, The hill was hard to climb. He gently closed your loving eyes and whispered "Peace be thine</p>	<p>FV17 Trust the past to the mercy of God, the present to His love, the future to His providence St Augustine</p>	<p>FV18 Along the road to yesterday That leads me straight to you; Are memories of happy days, Together we once knew</p>
<p>FV19 Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death.</p>	<p>FV20 "I am the Light of the world" says the Lord, "Anyone who follows me will have the light of life" John 8:12</p>	<p>FV21 Eternal rest grant him, O Lord and let perpetual light shine upon him. May he rest in peace. Amen</p>
<p>FV22 All I ask of you is that wherever you may be you will always remember me at the Altar of God. St. Monica</p>	<p>FV23 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.</p>	<p>FV24 The sadness of death gives way to the Bright Promise of Immortality.</p>
<p>FV25 Merciful Lord Jesus, grant</p>	<p>FV26 In the shelter of Thy Sacred Heart,</p>	<p>FV27 "I am the Way, the Truth and the</p>

him everlasting rest.	dear Jesus may he rest.	Life." says the Lord
FV28 May the Angels lead you into paradise At your coming may the martyrs receive you and bring you into the Holy City of Jerusalem. May a choir of angels welcome you and there with Lazarus who was once poor may you have eternal rest.	FV29 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	FV30 May the road rise up to meet you May the wind be always at your back May the sun shine warm upon your face And rains fall softly upon your fields And until we meet again May the Good Lord hold you In the palm of His hand
FV31 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 for ever in a Blessed Eternity St. Bonaventure	FV32 Just a prayer from those who loved you, Just a memory fond and true, In our hearts you'll live forever, Because we thought the world of you.	FV33 "I am the Resurrections and the Life" says the Lord. "If anyone believes in me, even though he dies, he will live. Anyone who lives and believes in me will not die." Alleluia
FV34 "This is the Will of My father" says the Lord "That I should lose nothing of all that He has given to me, and that I should raise it up on the last day."	FV35 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	FV36 Others were taken yes I know, But you were mine I loved you so, A prayer, a tear till the end of time, For a loving husband I was proud to call mine.
FV37 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.	FV38 O God the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, grant to the souls of Thy servants departed, the full remission of their sins, that through pious supplications they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired. Who lives and reignest world without end. Amen.	FV39 There is no night without a dawning. No winter without a spring And beyond death's dark horizon Our hearts once more will sing. For those who leave us for a while have only gone away Out of a restless, careworn world Into a brighter day

## Funeral Verses 2

FV40 There is a home that lies beyond And past its golden door Awaits the one who's now away, Not lost -just gone before. And in that home that lies beyond The Master will prepare A place for you, And when He calls You'll meet your loved ones there.	FV41 - May the Lord support us all the day long, until the shadows lengthen, the evening comes and the busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then in His mercy, may he grant us safe lodging, a holy rest and peace at last Cardinal Newman	FV42 Pray for us O dearest father, To Jesus Christ our King That he may bless our lonely home Where thou once dwelt therein And pray that God may give us strength To bear our heavy cross; For no one knows but only He The treasure we have lost.
FV43 O Lord support us all the day long of this troublous life 'til the shades lengthen and the evening comes. The busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over and our work is done. Then, Lord in Thy great mercy, grant us a safe lodging, a holy rest and peace at last.	FV44 There comes a time for all of us When we must say goodbye, But memories of those we love Live on and never die.  Although the curtain falls at last, Is that a cause to grieve? The future life is brighter still If only we believe.  So trust in God's eternal care, And when the Master calls, We'll know a fairer world's beyond, Although the curtain falls	FV45 Gone from us that smiling face, The cheerful pleasant ways, The heart that won so many friends In bygone, happy days.  A life made beautiful by kindly deeds A helping hand for others needs To a beautiful life, comes a happy end She died as she lived, everyone's friend.
FV46 We hold you close within our hearts And there you shall remain To walk with us throughout our lives, Until we meet again.	FV47 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	FV48 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 will never go wrong.

<p>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.</p>	<p>horizon is nothing but the limit of our earthly sight.</p>	<p>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.</p> <p>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.</p>
<p>FV49 There is a home that lies beyond And past it's golden door Awaits the one who's now away Not lost - just gone before And in that home that lies beyond The Master will prepare A place for you, and when he calls You'll meet your loved ones there</p>	<p>FV50 There is no night without a dawning No Winter without a Spring And beyond death's dark horizon Our hearts once more will sing For those who leave us for a while Have only gone away Out of a restless, careworn world Into a brighter day.</p>	<p>FV51 Remember O Most compassionate 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 to Thee, O Virgin of virgins, My Mother; to Thee I come, before Thee I kneel, sinful and sorrowful, O Mother of the Word Incarnate, despise not my petition, but in Thy clemency graciously hear and answer me. Amen</p>
<p>FV52 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</p> <p>I'd like to leave an echo Whispering softly down the ways Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days</p> <p>I'd like the tears of those who grieve to dry before the sun Of happy memories that I leave when life is done</p>	<p>FV53 You can only have one father, Patient, kind and true; No other friend in all the world, Will be the same as you. When other friends forsake you, To father you will turn, 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 how we miss him, And give him all our love</p>	<p>FV54 "What is death A wondrous mercy A coming home A divine welcome to a well loved child."</p> <p>"Take great care about what you do and what you teach, always do this and in this way you will save both yourself and those who listen to you."</p>

### Funeral Verses 3

<p>FV55 Death is nothing at all. I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. 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 effort. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was; there is absolutely unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near just around the corner. All is well. Nothing is past; nothing is lost.</p>	<p>FV56 One night I had a dream. I dreamed I was walking along the beach with God, and across the sky flashed scenes from my life. For each scene I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand, one belonged to me and the other to God. When the last scene of my life flashed before us I looked back at the footprints in the sand. I noticed that at times along the path of life there was only one set of footprints. I also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times of my life. This really bothered me and I questioned God about it. "God, you said that once I decided to follow you, you would walk with me all the way, but I noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life there was only one set of footprints. I don't understand why, in times</p>	<p>FV57 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.</p> <p>I could not stay another day, To laugh, to love, to work or play, Tasks left undone must stay that way: I found that place at the close of day.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>Be not burdened with times of sorrow; I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow, My life's been full, I savoured much; Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.</p> <p>Perhaps my time seemed all too brief; Don't lengthen it now with undue</p>
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<p>One brief moment and all will be as it was before only better, infinitely happier and for ever we will all be one together with Christ.</p>	<p>when I needed you most, you would leave me.” God replied, “my precious, precious child, I love you and I would never, never leave you during your times of trials and suffering. When you see only one set of footprints it was then that I carried you”</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">grief, Lift up your heart and share with me; God wanted me now, He set me free.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">FV58</p> <p>I am at home in Heaven, dear ones, Oh, so happy and so bright, there is perfect joy and beauty In this everlasting light.</p> <p>All the pain and grief is over, every restless yearning passed, I am now at peace forever Safely home in Heaven at last.</p> <p>Did you wonder I so calmly trod the valley of the shade? Oh, but Jesus’ love illumined Every dark and fearful glade.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>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.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FV59</p> <p>O Ever Immaculate Virgin Mother of mercy, health of the sick, refuge of sinners, comfort of the afflicted, you know my wants, my troubles, my sufferings; deign to cast on me a look of pity. By appearing in the Grotto of Lourdes, you were pleased to make it a privileged sanctuary, whence you dispense your favours, and already many sufferers have obtained the cure of their infirmities, both spiritual and corporal. I come, therefore, with the most unbounded confidence, to implore your maternal intercession. Obtain, O loving Mother, the grant of my requests. Through gratitude for your favours, I will endeavour to imitate your virtues, that I may one day see your glory. Amen.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FV60</p> <p>To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; A time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted; a time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; A time to get, and a time to lose; A time to keep, and a time to cast away; A time to rend, and a time to sew; A time to keep silence, and a time to speak; A time to love, and a time to hate; A time of war, and a time of peace.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">FV61</p> <p>I am standing upon the seashore. A ship at my side spreads her white sails in the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength and I stand and watch her until at length she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come down to mingle with each other. Then someone at my side says “There She gone.” Gone where? Gone from my sight that is all. She is just as large in mast and hull and spar as she was when she left my side, and just as able to bear her load of living freight to the place of destination. Her diminished size is in me, not in her: and just at the moment when someone at my side says “There! She’s gone” there are other eyes watching her coming and other voices ready to take up the glad shout “There she comes!” And that is dying.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FV62</p> <p>“Do not be worried and upset,” Jesus told them. “Believe in God and believe also in me. There are many rooms in my Father’s house, and I am going to prepare a place for you. I would not tell you this if it were not so. And after I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to myself, so that you will be where I am. You know the way that leads to the place where I am going.” Thomas said to him “Lord we do not know where you are going; so how can we know the way to get there?” Jesus answered him “I am the way, the truth, and the life; no one goes to the Father except by me. Now that you have known me,” he said to them, “You will know my Father also, and from now on you do know him and you have seen him.”</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FV63</p> <p>Suffer little children to come unto Me, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven</p> <p>Not gone from Daddy’s memory, Not gone from Mummy’s love, But gone to shine with Jesus In his beautiful home above.</p> <p>Our Lady wished a pretty flower, To lay at Jesus feet, Her choice was of the fairest, A lily pure and sweet.</p> <p>She gazed amid the little ones, And stooped to pick the best, Dear Rose was the chosen one, With Jesus now she rests</p> <p>Fold her, O Jesus, in Thy arms, And let her henceforth be, A messenger of love between Our human hearts and Thee.</p>

## Funeral Verses 4

<p style="text-align: center;">FV64</p> <p>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 smiles, No one knows how many times, We have broken down and cried. We want to tell you something, So there won't be any doubt, You're so wonderful to think of, But so hard to be without. We cannot bring the old days back, When we were all together, The family chain is broken now, But memories live forever.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FV65</p> <p>The Lord is my shepherd, I'll not want, He makes me down to lie, In pastures green he leadeth me, The quiet waters by, My soul he doth restore again, And me to walk doth make, Within the path of righteousness, E'en for his own name's sake. Yea though I walk in Death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill, For thou art with me and thy rod And staff me comfort still. Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me, And in God's house for evermore, My dwelling place shall be. 23rd Psalm</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FV66</p> <p>May tender memories Softener our grief, May fond recollection Bring us relief, And may we find comfort and peace in the thought Of the joy that knowing Our loved one brought, For time and space Can never divide, Or keep our loved one From our side When memory paints In colours true, The happy hours We spent with you.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">FV67</p> <p>Lord Make me an instrument of Thy 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</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FV68</p> <p>I'll lend you for a little while, a child of mine God said. For you to love her while she lives, and mourn for when she's dead. It may be six or seven years, or forty two or three. But will you, till I call her back, take care of her for me. She'll bring her charms to gladden you and should her stay be brief . You'll always have her memories as a solace for your grief. I cannot promise she will stay since all from earth return. But there are lessons taught below I want this child to learn. I've looked this whole world over in my search for teachers true. And from the folks that crowd life's lane I have chosen you. Now will you give her all your love nor think the labour vain. Nor hate me when I come to take this lent child back again. I fancied that I heard her say dear Lord Thy will be done. For all the joys Thy child will bring, the risk of grief we'll run. We'll shelter her with tenderness, We'll love her while we may. And for the happiness we've known forever grateful stay. But should the Angels come for her much sooner than we pleased. We'll brave the bitter grief that comes, and try to understand.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FV69</p> <p>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 a journey we all must take And each must go alone, It's all a 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 deeds, Miss me but let me go.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">FV70</p> <p>Think Of stepping on the shore and finding it heaven; Of taking hold of a hand and finding it God's hand; Of breathing a new air and finding it celestial air; Of feeling invigorated and finding it immortality; Of passing from storm and tempest to an unknown calm; Of waking - and finding you're Home.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FV71</p> <p>As I travel down life's pathway Know not what the years may hold As I ponder hopes grow fonder Precious memories flood my soul.  Death is nothing, nothing at all, For 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 name, speak to me in the way you always used. Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight. I am waiting for you somewhere near and all is well."</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FV72</p> <p>Not ours to know the reason why Unanswered is our prayer, But ours to wait for God's own time To lift the cross we bear. Not ours to know the reason why From loved ones we must part, But ours to live in faith and hope, Through bleeding to the heart.  Not ours to know the reason why This anguish, strife and pain, But ours to know a crown of thorns Rich grace for us will gain.</p>

## Funeral Verses 5

<p style="text-align: center;">FV73</p> <p>May tender memories Soften our grief. May fond recollection Bring us relief And may we find comfort and peace in the thought Of the joy that knowing Our loved one brought. For time and space Can never divide, Or keep our loved one From our side. When memory paints In colours true, The happy hours We spent with you</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FV74</p> <p>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 sweet uplifting rush of quiet birds in circled flight I am the soft stars that shine at night</p> <p>Do not stand at my grave and cry I am not there. I did not die. So heed, hear when you awaken what I say, I live with you I guard your way.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FV75</p> <p>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 nor set, Haply I may remember, And haply may forget.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">FV76</p> <p>As I travel down life's pathway Know not what the years may hold As I ponder hopes grow fonder Precious memories flood my soul</p> <p>Death is nothing, nothing at all. For 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 name, speak to me in the way you always used. Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight I am waiting for you somewhere near and all is well.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FV77</p> <p>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.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>Do not stand at my grave and cry; I am not there, I did not die.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FV78</p> <p>I cannot think you're not alive somewhere. I think of you just as I did before. No sudden gust of wind has closed the door Or made your presence vanish in thin air. I write you this because I know you're there; That even after death there must be more. So does faith one's inner sun restore After bitter darkness few can bear. My mind and heart have not yet lost a friend Even though my senses are bereft, For you remain the witness of my soul. No mere accident our love can end So long as I have will and memory left, And you lie silent on some unknown shoal.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">FV79</p> <p>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 his call, I turned my back and left it all.</p> <p>I could not stay another day, To laugh, to love, to work, to play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I've found that peace at the end of the day.</p> <p>If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Ah, yes, these things too I will miss.</p> <p>Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My Life's been full, I savoured much, Good friends, good times, a loved one' touch.</p> <p>Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FV80</p> <p>When God calls little children to dwell with Him above, We mortals sometime question the wisdom of His love. For no heartache compares with the death of one small child Who does so much to make our world, seem wonderful and mild Perhaps God tires of calling the aged to his fold, So He picks a rosebud, before it can grow old. God knows how much we need them, and so He takes but few To make the land of Heaven more beautiful to view. Believing this is difficult still somehow we must try, The saddest word mankind knows will always be "Goodbye." So when a little child departs, we who are left behind Must realize God loves children, Angels are hard to find.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FV81</p> <p>I've searched as widely as I can But no-one's had a better gran - So calm and gracious and serene, Far more regal than the Queen, And much more loving and more fun Loved by each and everyone.</p> <p>I always thought it marvellous With Nana looking after us. On Christmas Eve she'd always stay And so be there for Christmas Day. She was, since I was very small, The nicest present of them all.</p> <p>She'd talk to me for hours on end, Not as a grandchild, but a friend; I sit admiring and in awe Listening to stories of the war; And I was sure that we had won Because she'd built a Wellington.</p>

### Funeral Poems for Thank you cards

<p style="text-align: center;">FPT1</p> <p>Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FPT2</p> <p>To lose someone who's loved you all your life,</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FPT3</p> <p>Just as a wave is lifted by the shore, Then breaks across the slowly rising</p>
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<p>Perhaps you brought a funeral spray, if so, we saw you 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.</p>	<p>Having held you long against the darkness, And felt the press of friends upon your sadness, Need cutting through your torment like a knife, Kindness is a sign of inner plenty: Yours does much to mitigate my pain. Of grief comes neither clarity nor gain Unless friends fill its passion with their beauty.</p>	<p>sand, So as I watch you weep my feelings pour Across the wash of what I understand. I wish I could just take you in my arms And all your pain could melt into my chest, And all the violence of passing storms Could pass through me and finally come to rest. No words can set things right or presence lend A miracle to light your darkened way, But there is solace in a loving friend And comfort in what I don't have to say. Whatever circumstance you cannot bear, Just turn to me, and you will find me there.</p>
<p>FPT4 To say goodbye's impossible forever, And yet we must too soon exchange goodbyes. No magnitude of love when someone dies Can manage the immensity of never. Yet even death cannot our friendship sever Though you may rest somewhere beyond our sighs And all the talk of afterlife be lies. Eternity is our brief glimpse of ever. Even as each breeze must alter time And each unruly rock reshape the sea, So love lasts beyond our consciousness. Each pulse of life's a piece of the sublime, A breath so full of grace it cannot be, A wave that ripples endlessly through darkness.</p>		

## Pictures

FP1



FP2



FP3



FP4



FP5



FP6



FP7



FP8



FP9



FP10



FP11



FP12



FP13



FP14



FP15



FP16



FP17



FP18



FP19



FP21

