Memorial Bookmark Verses

Text Not Actual Size

23rd Psalm bookmark

The Cord is my Shepherd, l shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures; He leads me beside quiet waters. He restores my soul; He quides me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death. l fear no evil: for Thou art with me: Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me. Thou dost prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; Thou has anointed my head with oil; My cup overflows. Surely goodness and loving kindness will follow me all the days of my life. and I will dwell in the house of the Cord forever.

~ 23rd Psalm

Butterfly Lights

A butterfly lights beside us like a sunbeam, And for a brief moment its glory and beauty belong to our world. But then it flies on again, And though we wish it could have stayed, We feel so lucky to have seen it!

Ecclesiates

For everything there is an appointed season. And a time for everything under heaven ~ A time for sowing, a time for reaping; A time for sharing, a time for caring, A time for loving, a time for giving, A time for remembering, a time for parting, You have made everything beautiful in its time For everything you do remains forever. ~Ecclesiastes 3:1

Letting Go

Letting Go

As I plant these flowers

1 release the sorrow

and the pain

As I watch them grow

1 begin to feel sunshine

and happiness

They will remind me of

the peacefulness you feel

And with that ~

1 will smile and

embrace life.

Prayer of St Francis

Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi Lord, make me an instrument of your peace; Where there is hatred, let me sow love; Where there is injury, pardon; Where there is doubt, faith; Where there is despair, hope; Where there is darkness, light; And where there is sadness, joy.

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

Do not stand at my grave and weep; 1 am not there. 1 do not sleep. 1 am a thousand winds that blow: 1 am the diamond glints on snow. 1 am the sunlight on ripened grain; 1 am the gentle autumn's rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush, 1 am the swift uplifting rush Of quiet birds in circled flight. 1 am the soft star that shines at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry. 1 am not there; 1 did not die. - Author Unknown

Unknown Ouote