

Memorial Card Verses

Choose from one of the following verses or if you prefer,
use your own words in memory of a loved one,
which we can include on the card of your choice.

NAME HERE

Jesus walked with his beautiful Mother,
In the Heavenly Gardens one day,
He looked down at millions of Children,
Sleeping, toddling or at play.

And then he saw little (name),
He spoke to Mary about her,
Isn't he/she lovely and fair,
Isn't he/she a lovely baby?

Isn't he/she cuddly and sweet?
Wouldn't it be nice to have her,
Play all day around our feet.
The Holy Ghost, in his wisdom,
was silent,

As he saw (name) so sweet and pure,
Yes, how wonderful to have him/her,
But his/her family will miss him/her for sure.

The Blessed Virgin said
his/her parents love him/her,
His/her family does to,
But, I'll mind him/her and keep him/her safe,
Wrapped up in my mantle of blue.

VERSE 1

**PRAYER TO
OUR LADY OF LOURDES**

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
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 endeavor to imitate your virtues,
that I may one day see your glory.
Amen

VERSE 2

THINK

Think Of stepping on 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 unbroken calm;

Of waking up and finding
Yourself HOME!

VERSE 3

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.

It was a sudden parting,
Too bitter to forget,
Only those who loved you,
Are the ones who will never forget.

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

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

VERSE 4

"I'll lend you for a little while,
a child of mine, God said,
For you to love the while he/she lives,
and mourn for when he/she's dead.
It may be six or seven years,
or forty two or three.

But will you, till I call him/her back,
take care of him/her for me.
He'll bring his/her charms to gladden you
and should his/her stay be brief,
You'll always have his/her memories
as a solace for your grief.

I cannot promise he/she will stay
since all from earth return,
But there are lessons taught below
I want this child to learn.
I've looked the whole world over
in my search for teachers true,
And from the folks that crowd life's lane
I have chosen (name)

VERSE 5

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.

VERSE 6

SAFELY HOME

I am at 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,
Ever restless yearning passed,
I am now at peace forever,
Safely home in Heaven at last.

Did you wonder I so calmly,
Trode 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 still work waiting for you,
So you must not idly stand,
Do it now while life remaineth,
You shall rest in Jesus' land.

When that work is all completed,
He will gently call you Home,
Oh, the rapture of that meeting,
Oh, the joy to see you come.

VERSE 7

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,
and 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 in his life.
This really bothered him and he questioned
the Lord about it, " Lord, you said that once
I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me
all the way. But I have noticed that during the
troublesome times in my life,
there is only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why when
I needed you most you would leave me."
The Lord replied, " My precious,
precious child, I love you
and I would never leave you.
During your times of trial and suffering,
when you see only one set of footprints,
it was then that I carried you."

VERSE 8

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

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.

In dreams we see her smiling face,
And kiss her tender brow,
But in our aching hearts we know,
We have no mother now.

The voice is now silent,
the heart now cold,
The smile and the welcome
that met us of old,

We miss her and mourn her
in sorrow unseen,
And dwell on the memory of days
that have been.

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 could not stay.

You left behind some aching hearts,
That loved you most sincere;
We never shall and never will
Forget you, mother dear.

VERSE 9

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.

God saw you getting tired
and a cure was not to be
so he put his arms around you
and whispered, "Come to Me"

Our lives are all so different now,
From what they used to be.
All because you are not here,
To share our company.

Life brings us happiness,
But can quickly turn unkind,
It brings a grief that's hard to bear,
For loved ones left behind.

Your resting place we visit,
We place some flowers with care,
But no one knows the heartache,
As we turn and leave you there.

VERSE 10

THE ANGELUS

V. The Angel of the Lord declared unto
Mary.
R. And she conceived of the Holy Spirit.
Hail Mary...
V. Behold the handmaid of the Lord.
R. Be it done unto me according to thy
word.
Hail Mary, etc.
V. And the Word was made Flesh.
R. And dwelt among us.
Hail Mary, etc.
V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.
R. That we may be made worthy of the
promises of Christ.

LET US PRAY

Pour forth, we beseech Thee,
O Lord, Thy grace into our hearts,
that we to whom the Incarnation
of Christ

Thy Son was made known
by the message of an angel,
may by His Passion and Cross
be brought to the glory of
His Resurrection.
Through the same Christ Our Lord.
Amen.

VERSE 11

May He support us all
the day long,
till the shadows lengthen
and the evening comes,
and the busy world is hushed,
and the fever of life is over,
and our work is done.
Then in His mercy may
He give us a safe lodging,
and a holy rest
and peace at the last.

VERSE 12

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.

VERSE 13

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 the 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 I too will miss.
Be not burdened with
the times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full,
I've savored 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 heart and share with me.
God wanted me now,
He set me free.

VERSE 14

TOGETHERNESS
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 shared 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 that 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.
One brief moment and
all will be as it was before - only better,
infinitely happier and forever,
we will all be one
together with Christ.

VERSE 15

May she 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 me 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,
Behind a smiling face.

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.

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.

VERSE 19

God's Garden

God looked around His garden
And He found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth
And saw your precious face.

He put His arms around you
And lifted you to rest;
God's Garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering
He knew you were in pain,
He knew you'd never ever
Get well on earth again.

So He closed your weary eyelids
And whispered "Peace be thine"
Then He took you up to Heaven
With Hands so gentle and kind.

It broke our hearts to lose you
But you did not go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God welcomed
you home.

VERSE 20

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.

VERSE 21

Distance takes us far apart,
And darkens my today.
I have to keep remembering,
You're just a thought away.

When the world is too confusing,
Times are hard to bear.
I pull your precious meaning,
your bright spirit, from the air.

If I sometimes drift into,
A lonely state of mind,
I gather up the memories,
Of days we left behind.

And though you're not beside me,
I can tap into my heart,
And draw upon
the warmth and love,
That lives when we're apart.

And with these fond reflections
On the times when you were near,
I sense a little bit of what it's like
to have you here.

VERSE 16

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".

VERSE 17

WHEN I MUST LEAVE YOU

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

But start out bravely
With a gallant smile,
And for my sake
And for my name,
Live on and do
All things the same,

Feed not your loneliness
On empty days,
But fill each waking hour
In useful ways,

Reach out your hand
In comfort and in cheer,
And I in turn will comfort you
And hold you near,

And never, never
Be afraid to die
For I am waiting for you
in the sky!

VERSE 18

PRAYER OF
ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI

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.

Lord that I may seek to console
rather than to be consoled,
to understand
rather than to be understood;
to love
rather than to be loved.

For it is in giving that we receive,
in self forgetfulness,
that we find our true selves,
in forgiving that we are raised up
to life everlasting.

VERSE 22

PRAYER TO PADRE PIO

Oh Jesus, full of grace and charity,
victim for sinners,
so impelled by love for us
that you willed to die on the Cross,
I humbly beseech you
through your servant Saint Pio,
who generously participated
in your sufferings
who loved you so much
and labored so faithfully
for the glory of
your heavenly Father
and for the good of souls.
With confidence I beseech you
to grant me,
through his intercession,
the grace of which
I ardently desire.

VERSE 23

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 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.

VERSE 24

**THE POWER
OF PRAYER**

The day was long,
the burden I had borne
Seemed heavier than
I could longer bear,
And then it lifted,
but I did not know
Some one had knelt in prayer;

Had taken me to God
that very hour,
And asked the easing
of the load, and He,
In infinite compassion,
had stooped down
And taken it from me.

We cannot tell how often as we pray
For some bewildered one,
hurt and distressed,
The answer comes,
but many times those hearts
Find peace and rest.

Some one had prayed, and Faith,
a reaching hand,
Took hold of God,
and brought blessings down that day!
So many, many hearts
have need of prayers:
Oh, let us pray!

VERSE 25

FARMERS' PRAYER

These rough and calloused hands,
O God, That touch the soil each day,
I fold in supplication as
I bow my head and pray,
That you will guide me at my plough,
and bless the seeds I sow
and grant the rain and sunshine
That will help my crop grow.

Protect my livestock and my barn
and every humble shed,
Enable me to meet my debts
and keep my family fed.

Let not the lightening strike my house
or any storm prevail,
and never let me go astray,
Along the home-ward trail.

But give me hope and courage, God,
and strength in time of stress,
that I may cultivate your love
and harvest happiness.

VERSE 26

There comes a time for all of us
when we must say good-bye,
But faith and hope and love
and trust can never, never die.

Although the curtain falls at last
is that a cause to grieve?

The future's fairer than the past
if only we believe

And trust in God's eternal care,

So when the Master calls

let's say that life is still more fair
although the curtain falls.

VERSE 27

Suffer little children
to come unto me,
for of such is the
Kingdom of Heaven.

Not gone from Daddy's memory,
Not gone from Mammy's love,
But gone to shine with Jesus,
In His beautiful home above.

He gazed amid the little ones,
And stopped to pick the best,
Dear NAME was the chosen one,
With Jesus now she rests.

At Heaven's gates
she will be waiting,
With that same sweet loving smile;
For she is only gone before us,
Just a little while.

Fold her, O Jesus, in Thy arms,
And let her henceforth be,
A messenger of love between
Our human hearts and Thee.

VERSE 31

MY LORD AND MY GOD

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.

How dearly we loved him,
And prayed that he might live,
But Jesus just beckoned,
And we had to give.

Gone from us,
but leaving memories,
Death can never take away,
Memories that will always linger,
While upon this earth we stay.

VERSE 32

Remember Lord thy servant,
in Baptism he died with Christ;
may he also share his resurrection,
When Christ will raise our
mortal bodies and make them
like his own in glory.

Welcome into your Kingdom our
departed brothers and sisters
and all who have left this world
in your friendship.

There we hope to share in Your glory
when every tear will be wiped away.
On the day we shall see You,
our God, as You are.

We shall become like You and praise
You for ever though Christ our lord,
form whom all goods things come.

VERSE 33

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 that we may 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 to be the same,
But as God calls us one by one
The links shall join again.

VERSE 28

**Death
is not the dimming
of the light,
but extinguishing
the lamp
because the
dawn has come.**

VERSE 29

**PRAYER TO
ST. ANTHONY**
O Holy St. Anthony,
gentlest of Saints,
your love for God and Charity
for your neighbour,
made you worthy,
when on earth,
to possess miraculous powers.

Miracles waited on your word,
which you were every ready
to speak for those in trouble or anxiety.

Encouraged by this thought,
I implore of you to obtain
for me my request.

The answer to my prayer
may require a miracle, even so,
you are the Saint of Miracles.

O gentle and loving St Anthony,
whose heart was ever full of human
sympathy, intercede for me, and the
gratitude of my heart will ever be yours.
Amen.

VERSE 30

ROAD TO ETERNITY

Life is but a stopping place,
A pause in what 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 journeys quicker,
For some, the journeys slow.

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

VERSE 34

FAR HORIZON

We seem to give them back to thee
o God, who gavest them to us.

But as thou didst not lose them in giving,
so do we not lose them on their return.

Not as the world giveth,
givest thou o lover of souls.
What thou givest thou takest not away,
for what is yours, is ours also if we are
thine, and life is eternal and love is
immortal and death is
only an horizon and an horizon
is nothing save the limit of our sight.

lift us up, strong son of God,
that we may see more clearly,
draw us closer to thy-self,
that we may be nearer
to our loved one who is with thee,
and while thou dost prepare
a place for us,
prepare us for that happy place,
that where thou art we may be
also for evermore.

Amen.

VERSE 36

VERSE 35

SOLACE

They are not gone
these loved ones
whom we mourn;
we must not think of
them as far away,
Unto a fuller life they
have been born,
laying aside the vesture
of this clay.
Yet near us still they
watch, and love and know;
we are the blind ones,
who no longer see,
beloved forms that
softly come and go,
waiting reunion in Eternity.

VERSE 37

Hail Mary,
Full of Grace,
The Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among 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 death.
Amen.

VERSE 38

FOR MOTHER / FATHER
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.

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.

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.

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.

VERSE 39

A light is from our household gone
A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled.

God gave us a beautiful father -
A father who never grew old
You were always there
with a helping hand

Help us now to accept His plan.
We miss you now,
our hearts are sore
As time goes by,
we miss you more
Your loving smile,
your gentle face

No one can take our
"father's place".

May the Choirs of Angels
receive you and may you have rest
and peace everlasting. Amen.

VERSE 43

WHAT IS DYING

I am standing on the seashore.
A ship at my side spreads her white
sails to the morning breeze
and starts out for the blue ocean.

She is an object of beauty and
I stand and watch her until at length
she fades on the far horizon.
Then someone at my side says,
"There, she has gone"
Gone where?

Gone from my sight - that is all.
She is just as large in mast,
hull and spar as she was when
she left my side.

The diminished size is in me and not
in her, and just at that moment when
someone by my side says,
"She's gone," there are others
to take up the glad shout,
"there she comes."
And that is dying.

VERSE 44

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 beyond 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.

VERSE 45

When I leave
I am about to leave; my last breath
does not say "goodbye" for my love
of you is truly timeless.
I leave myself not to the
undertaker and the grave,
but to your memory with love.
I leave my thoughts, my laughter,
my dreams to you whom
I have treasured. I give you what no thief
can steal, the memories
of our times together:
the tender, love-filled moments,
the successes we have shared,
the hard times that brought us closer
together and the roads
we have walked side by side.
I also leave you a solemn promise
that after I am home
in the bosom of God,
I will still be present in the
communion of Saints, whenever and
wherever you are in need, call me:
I will come to you, with my arms full
of wisdom and light to open up your
blocked paths, to untangle your
knots and to be your
avenue to God.

VERSE 40

O God, Creator and Redeemer
of all the faithful, grant to the souls of
Your departed servants the remission
of all their sins, that through our pious
supplications they may obtain the pardon
which they have always desired. Through
Jesus Christ Our Lord. Amen.

O God, the Giver of pardon and the
Lover of the salvation of men, we beg
Your clemency on behalf of our brethren,
kinsfolk and the benefactors who have
departed this life, that by the
intercession of the Blessed Virgin Mary
and of all the saints, You would receive
them into the joys of
Your everlasting kingdom.
Through Christ Our Lord. Amen.

O God, to You it belongs always to have
mercy and to spare,
be favorably propitious to the souls of
Your servants and grant them the
remission of all their sins, that being
delivered from the bonds of this
mortal life, they may be admitted to life
everlasting. Through Jesus Christ Our
Lord. Amen.

VERSE 41

HAIL, GLORIOUS SAINT PATRICK

Hail, glorious Saint Patrick,
We honor thy name,
tho' 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.

Thru crosses and trials
its fire bum 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.

VERSE 42

PRAYER TO SAINT MARTIN DE PORRES

Most glorious Martin De Porres
whose burning charity embraced
not only thy needy brethren,
but also the very animals of the field,
splendid example of charity,
we hail thee and invoke thee!
From that high throne which
thou dost occupy,
deign to listen to the supplications
of thy needy brethren that,
by imitating thy virtues,
we 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 foot steps 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.

VERSE 46

My Lord and My God
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.
How dearly we loved him,
And prayed that he might live,
But Jesus just beckoned,
And we had to give.
Gone from us,
but leaving memories,
Death can never take away,
Memories that will always linger,
While upon this earth we stay.

VERSE 47

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

The Lord is my shepherd,
I shall not want;
He makes me lie down
in green pastures.
He leads me beside still waters;
He restores my soul.
He leads me in paths of righteousness
for His name's sake.

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

Surely goodness and mercy shall
follow me all the days of my life;
and I shall dwell in the house of the
Lord forever.

Psalm 23

VERSE 48