

Afterglow

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 behind when day is done.
Helen Lowrie Marshall

Boundless

They talk about a woman's sphere
As though it had a limit;
There's not a place in earth or Heaven,
There's not a task to mankind given,
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whispered yes or no,
There's not a life, or death, or birth,
That has a feather's weight of worth...
Without a woman in it.

If Tears Could Build A Stairwell

If tears could build a stairwell
and memories were a lane,
I would walk right up to Heaven
and bring you home again.
No farewell words were spoken,
no time to say good-bye...
You were gone before I knew it,
and only God knows why.
My heart still aches in sadness
and secret tears still flow,
What it means to lose you
no one will ever know.

The Soul Departed

The Soul departed
in the Lord does not die,
It returns to God,
Who is the giver of Life.
Amen

Broken Chain

We little knew that morning that
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
in death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
you did not go alone;
for part of us went with you
the day God called you home.
You left us peaceful memories,
your love is still our guide,
and though we cannot see you,
you are always by our side.
Our family chain is broken
and nothing seems the same,
but as God calls us one by one,
the chain will link again.

God Hath Not Promised

God hath not promised
Skies always blue,
Flower strewn pathways
All our lives through;
God hath not promised
Sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow,
Peace without pain,

But God hath promised
Strength for the day,
Rest for the labor,
Light for the way,
Grace for the trials,
Help from above,
Unfailing sympathy
Undying love.....

Another Leaf Has Fallen

Another leaf has fallen,
another soul has gone.
But still we have God's promises,
in every robin's song.
For he is in His heaven,
and though He takes away,
He always leaves to mortals,
the bright sun's kindly ray.
He leaves the fragrant blossoms,
and lovely forest, green.
And gives us new found comfort,
when we on Him will lean.

Footprints in the Sand

One night a man had a dream.
He was walking along the beach with the Lord
and across the sky flashed scenes from his life.

In each scene, he noticed
two sets of footprints in the sand;
one made by him and the other by 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 worst times in his life.

This bothered him very much,
so he asked the Lord about it.
“Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you,
you’d walk with me all the way. But I’ve noticed
that during times of trouble,
there is only one set of footprints. I don’t
understand why you left me
when I needed you the most.”

The Lord answered, “My precious child, I love you
and I would never leave you.
During your times of trial,
When you see only one set of footprints,
that’s when I was carrying you.”

Miss Me . . . But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set for me,
I want no 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 is a journey we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It’s all part of the Master’s plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick of heart,
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds
Miss me . . . But let me go.

-Author Unknown-

Memories of Love

High on a hill so far away
Where all the beauty lies,
I see your smiling face so near
It almost makes me cry.

I look at the trees so tall and pure
And I can see you standing there,
With arms outstretched, waiting for me,
Knowing I won’t be there.

The flowers, the trees and the blue sky above
And the memories that we shared
Are all I have left now of
The wonderful love that we shared.

I pray to God that someday soon,
We will meet on our hill in the sky,
And walk hand in hand in our wonderland,
And in the lovely green grass we will lie.

Till then my true love,
I must be content to wait in our garden of love,
To hold you in my arms again,
When God takes us both above.

Twill be a glorious reunion
A day to be reborn again,
A day when we start our lives over
Never to be separated again.

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun,
From the hills, from the lake, from the skies.
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.

Go to sleep, peaceful sleep,
May the soldier or sailor, God keep.
On the land or the deep, safe in sleep.

Love, good night, must thou go,
When the day, And the night need thee so?
All is well. Speedeth all to their rest.

Fades the light; and afar goeth day,
And the stars shineth bright, fare thee well;
Day has gone, night is on.

Thanks and praise, for our days,
‘neath the sun, ‘neath the stars, ‘neath the sky, As we
go, this we know, God is nigh.

The Prophet

This day has ended. It is closing upon us as the water-lily upon its own tomorrow. What was given us here we shall keep, and if it suffices not, then against must we come together and together stretch our hands unto the giver. Forget not that I shall come back to you. A little while, and my longing shall gather dust and foam for another body. A little while, a moment of rest upon the wind, and another woman shall bear me. Farewell to you and the youth I have spent with you. It was but yesterday we met in a dream.

Welcome Home

When I am gone, release me, let me go—
I have so many things to see and do.
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears.
Be happy that we had so many years.
I gave to you my love, you can only guess
How much you gave to me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown.
But now it's time I traveled on alone.
So grieve a while for me if grieve you must.
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a while that we must part
So bless with memories within your heart.
I won't be far away, for life goes on.
So if you need me, call and I will come,
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near.
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear
All my love around you soft and clear.
And then, when you must come this way alone
I'll greet you with a smile, and
"Welcome Home"

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 in my name live on and do
all things the same, feed not your loneliness
on empty days, but fill each waking hour in
useful ways, reach out your hand in comfort
and in cheer and I in turn will comfort you
and hold you near; and never, never be afraid
to die, for I am waiting for you in the sky!

Until we meet again

God saw you were getting tired
when a cure was not to be,
so He put His arms around you
and whispered, "Come to me."
You didn't deserve what you went
through and so He gave you rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best.
And when we saw you sleeping
so peaceful and free from pain,
we knew you were in God's kingdom.

When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey
And I travel my last weary mile,
Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned
Remember some good I have done.
Forget that I ever had heartache
And remember I've had loads of fun.
Forget that I've stumbled and blundered
And sometimes fell by the way
Remember I have fought some hard battles
And won, ere the close of day
Then forget to grieve for my going
I would not have you sad for a day,
And come in the shade of evening
When the sun paints the sky in the west,
Stand for few moments beside me
And remember only the best.

Winding the Clock

When I was a little lad, my old grandfather said that none should wind the clock but he, and so at time for bed, he'd fumble for the curious key kept high upon the shelf. And set aside that little task entirely for himself. In time grandfather past away and so that duty fell unto my father who performed the weekly custom well; He held that clocks were not to be by careless persons wound and he alone should turn the key or move the hand around. I envied him that task and wished that I might be the one to be entrusted with the turning of the key. But year by year the clock was his exclusive bit of care until the day the angels came and smoothed his silver hair. Today the task is mine to do, like those who've gone before I am jealous guardian of that round and glassy door. And until at my chamber door God's messenger shall knock, to me alone shall be right to wind the clock.

Safely Home

I am home in Heaven, dear ones;
Oh so happy and so bright!
There is perfect joy and beauty
In this everlasting light.
All the pain and grief is over,
Every restless tossing passed;
I am now at peace forever,
Safely home in Heaven at last.
Did you wonder how I so calmly
Trod the valley of the shade?
Oh, but Jesus' love illumined
Every dark and fearful glade.
And He came Himself to meet me
In that way so hard to tread;
And with Jesus' arm to lean on,
Could I have one doubt or dread?
Then you must not grieve so sorely,
For I love you dearly still;
Try to look beyond earth's shadows,
Pray to trust our Father's Will.
There is work still waiting for you,
So you must not idly stand;
Do it now, while life remains,
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!

There is a time for tears

There is a time for tears.
When your heart is too full of sorrow,
they begin to flow,
as naturally as rain from heaven.

There is a beauty in tears,
a rightness about them.
They should be shed proudly,
for they show how much
you have lived and loved and lost.

Tears honor our loved ones.
There is a sacredness about them.
Each one is a prayer
that only God can hear.

The soul could have no rainbows
if our eyes could have no tears.

Indian Prayer

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave & weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond that glints on snow,
I am the sun on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain,
when you awaken in the morning hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush,
Of quiet birds in circled flight,
I am the soft one that shines at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there,
I did not die.

Whispers of Hope by, Robert G. Ingersoll

Immortality is a word that Hope through all the ages has been whispering to Love. The miracle of thought we can not understand. The mystery of life and death we can not comprehend. This chaos called world has never been explained. The golden bridge of life from gloom emerges, and on shadow rests. Beyond this we do not know. Fate is speechless, destiny is dumb, and the secret of the future has never yet been told. We love; we wait; we hope. The more we love, the more we fear. Upon the tenderest heart the deepest shadows fall. All paths, whether filled with thorns or flowers, end here. Here success and failure are the same. The ray of wretchedness and the purple robe of power all differences and distinction lose in this democracy of death. Character survives; Goodness lives; Love is immortal.

High Flight

Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of earth
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth
Of sun-split clouds - and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of -
wheeled and soared and swung
High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung
My eager craft through footless halls of air.
Up, up the long delirious, burning blue,
I've topped the windswept heights with easy grace
Where never lark, or even eagle flew -
And, while with silent lifting mind I've trod
The high untresspassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand and touched the face of God.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made.
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power through-out the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

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:

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:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

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 place 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 things, I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much;
Good friends, good times, a loved ones touch.
Perhaps my time seems all to 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.

If

If you can keep your head when all about you are
losing theirs and blaming it on you; **If** you can trust
yourself when all men doubt you, but make allowance
for their doubting too; **If** you can wait and not be tired by
waiting, or, being lied about, don't deal in lies, or being
hated don't give way to hating, and yet don't look too
good, nor talk too wise; **If** you can dream- and not make
dreams your master; **If** you can think- and not make
thoughts your aim; **If** you can meet with Triumph and
Disaster and treat those two impostors just the same; **If**
you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken Twisted
by knaves to make a trap for fools, or watch the things
you gave your life to, broken, and stoop and build 'em
up with worn-out tools; **If** you can make one heap of all
your winnings and risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
and lose, and start again at your beginnings, and never
breathe a word about your loss; **If** you can force your
heart and nerve and sinew to serve your turn long after
they are gone, and so hold on when there is nothing in
you Except the Will which says to them: "Hold on!" **If**
you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue, or walk
with Kings- nor lose the common touch; **If** neither foes
nor loving friends can hurt you; **If** all men count with
you, but none too much; **If** you can fill the unforgiving
minute with sixty seconds' worth of distance run, Yours
is the Earth and everything that's in it, And- which is
more- you'll be a Man, my son!
-Author, Rudyard Kipling

There is a Season for Everything

There is a season for everything, a time for
every occupation under heaven. A time for
giving birth, A time for dying, A time for
planting, A time for uprooting what has
been planted. A time for killing, A time
for healing; A time for knocking down,
A time for building. A time for tears, A
time for laughter; A time for mourning,
A time for dancing. A time for throwing
stones away, A time for gathering them up;
A time for embracing, A time to refrain
from embracing. A time for searching,
A time for losing; A time for keeping,
A time for throwing away. A time for
tearing, A time for sewing; A time for
keeping silent, A time for speaking.
A time for loving, A time for hating;
A time for war, A time for peace.

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Mother

You can only have one mother,
patient, kind and true;
no other friend in all the world,
will be the same to you.
When other friends forsake you,
to mother you will return,
for all her loving kindness,
she asks nothing in return.
As we look upon her 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 mother up above;
tell her how we miss her,
and give her all our love.

Remembrance (for a man)

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'll come
back, or you can open your eyes and
see he has left. Your heart can be empty
because you can't see him, or you can be
full of the love 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's 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'd want,
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

Remembrance (for a woman)

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'll
come back, or you can open your eyes and
see she has left. Your heart can be empty
because you can't see her, or you can be
full of the love 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's 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'd want,
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

God Looked Around His Garden

God looked around His garden
And found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth
And saw your tired face.
He put His arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb,
So He closed your weary eyelids
And whispered "Peace be thine."
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father,
who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come,
thy will be done on earth
as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who
trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power,
and the glory, forever.
Amen.

Guardian Angel

Guardian Angel from
heaven so bright,
watching beside me
to lead me aright,
fold thy wings round me,
and guard me with love,
softly sing songs to me
of heaven above.
Amen.

23rd Psalm

The Lord is my Shepherd:
I shall not want. He maketh
me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul;
He leadeth me in the paths
of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death
I will fear no evil for 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.

Psalm 91 vers. 14-16

"Because he loves me," says the LORD,
"I will rescue him; I will protect him,
for he acknowledges my name.

He will call upon me, and I will answer
Him; I will be with him in trouble,
I will deliver him and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him
And show him my salvation."

Matthew 5:14, 16

"You are the light of the world. A city set on a
mountain cannot be hidden. Just so, your light
must shine before others, that they may see
your good deeds and glorify your heavenly
Father."

Isaiah 40:31, KJV

But they that wait upon the LORD shall renew their
strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they
shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and
not faint.

New Testament, John 3:16

"For God so loved the world, that he gave His only
begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should
not perish, but have everlasting life."

Love

bears all things,
believes all things,
hopes all things,
endures all things.
Love never ends.

-1 Corinthians 13:7-8

Psalm 100, KJV

Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands. Serve
the LORD with gladness: come before his presence
with singing. Know ye that the LORD he is God: it is he
that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his
people, and the sheep of his pasture. Enter into his
gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise:
be thankful unto him, and bless his name. For the
LORD is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth
endureth to all generations.

Isaiah 30:18-19

You, Lord, will wait, that You may be gracious to
me, and therefore, You will be exalted, that You may
have mercy upon me, for You, Lord, are a God of
judgement. I am blessed because I wait for You...I
shall weep no more. You will be very gracious to me at
the voice of my cry; when You hear it, You will answer
me.

John 11:25-26 MSG

"I am, right now, Resurrection and Life. The one who
believes in me, even though he or she dies, will live.
And everyone who lives believing in me does not
ultimately die at all."

Romans, Chapter 8, Verse 28

Life is but a stopping place, a pause in what's to be, a resting place along the road to sweet eternity. We all have different journeys, different paths along way, we all are meant to learn some things, but never meant to stay....

Our destination is a place far greater than we know. For some, the journey's quick, for some the journey's slow, but when the journey finally ends, we'll claim a great reward and find an everlasting peace, together with the Lord.

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to His purpose.

KJV ~ 2 Timothy 4: 7-8

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith:

Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.

Prayer of Saint Francis of Assisi
"The Peace Prayer"

Lord, make me an instrument of Thy peace;
Where there is hatred, let me sow love;
Where there is injury, pardon;
Where there is error, the truth;
Where there is doubt, the 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. Amen.

Hail Mary

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 our death.
Amen.

Child's Prayer

Now I lay me down to sleep;
I pray thee, Lord, my soul to keep.
If I should die before I wake,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take.

Salmo 23

El Señor es mi pastor, nada me falta;
en verdes pastos me hace descansar.
Junto a tranquilas aguas me conduce;
me infunde nuevas fuerzas.
Me guía por sendas de justicia
por amor a su nombre.
Aun si voy por valles tenebrosos,
no temo peligro alguno
porque tú estás a mi lado;
tu vara de pastor me reconforta.
Dispones ante mí un banquete
en presencia de mis enemigos.
Has ungido con perfume mi cabeza;
has llenado mi copa a rebosar.
La bondad y el amor me seguirán
todos los días de mi vida;
y en la casa del Señor
habitaré para siempre.

Dios Miro A Su Jardin

Dios miro a su jardin,
Vio un lugar vacillo.

Miro abajo a la tierra,
Y vio tu cara cansada.

Te abrazò,
Y te llevò para descansar.

Bello es el jardin de dios.
Los mejores son guardados alli.

Piadoso Corazón de Jesus

Oh Piadoso Corazón de Jesus siempre presente
en el Sacramento, siempre lleno de amor ardiente
por las pobres almas cautivas en el Purgatorio, ten
piedad del alma de quien llega a Ti con humildad.
No seas muy severo en Vuestro Juicio y deja que
algunas gotas de Vuestra Preciosa Sangre caigan
en las devoradoras llamas y haced, oh piadosa
Señor, que Vuestros Angeles conduzcan el alma
de quien a Ti clama, a un lugar de descanso y paz
eterna. Amen.

San Francisco de Asis

Señor, hazme Instrumento de Tu paz.
Donde haya odio, siembre yo amor;
Donde haya injuria, perdón;
Donde haya duda, Fe;
Donde haya desaliento, esperanza;
Donde haya oscuridad, luz;
Y donde haya tristeza, alegría.

Oh Divino Maestro,
Haz que no busque ser consolado sino consolar;
Que no busque ser comprendido sino comprender;
Que no busque ser amado sino amar;
Porque dando es como recibimos;
Perdonando es como Tú nos perdonas;
Y muriendo en Ti es como nacemos en Vida
Eterna.

Padre Nuestro

Padre nuestro, que estás en el cielo,
santificado sea tu nombre;
venga a nosotros tu reino;
hágase tu voluntad,
en la tierra como en el cielo.
Danos nuestro pan de cada día;
perdona nuestras ofensas,
como también nosotros perdonamos
a los que nos ofenden;
no nos dejes caer en la tentación;
y libranos del mal.
Porque tuyo es el reino,
el poder y la Gloria,
por todos los siglos.
Amén.

El Ave Maria

Dios te salve María: llena eres de gracia, el Señor
es contigo. Bendita tú eres entre todas las mujeres
y bendito es el fruto de tu vientre, Jesús. Santa
María, Madre de Dios ruega por nosotros
pecadores ahora y en la hora de nuestra muerte.
Amén

Bienvenidos A Casa

Cuando me haya ido, sueltenme, dejenme ir, yo tengo tantas cosas por ver y hacer. No quiero que se aten a mi con lagrimas. Sean felices que nosotros tendremos muchos años. Yo les di mi amor, ustedes preguntense cuanto me dieron en felicidad. Les doy las gracias por el amor que cada uno de ustedes me dio. Pero ahora es tiempo de que ya viaje sola. Asi pues, sufran por un tiempo si tienen que sufrir. Pero despues dejen que su sufrimiento sea consolado por la confianza.

Es solamente por un tiempo que nosotros estaremos separados. Asi pues, bendigan mis memorias en su corazón. Yo no estare lejos, pues la vida tiene que seguir su curso. Asi pues, si ustedes me necesitan, solo llamenme y yo vendre a ustedes. Aunque ustedes no puedan verme ni tocarme, yo estare cerca. Y si ustedes escuchan con el corazón, ustedes escucharan, y sentiran mi amor alrededor de ustedes con claridad y suavemente y entonces, cuando ustedes tengan que venire por este camino solos, yo los recibire con una sonrisa y les dare la bienvenida a casa.

Huellas En La Arena

Una noche soñé, que caminaba a lo largo de una playa acompañado por Dios. Durante la caminata muchas escenas de mi vida fueron proyectándose en la pantalla del cielo. Según iba pasando cada una de estas escenas notaba que unas huellas se formaban en la arena. A veces aparecían dos pares de huellas, en otras solamente un par de huellas. Esto me preocupo grandemente porque pude notar que durante las escenas que reflejaban etapas tristes de mi vida; cuando me hallaba sufriendo de angustia, penas o derrotas solamente podia ver un par de huellas en la arena. Entonces le dije a Dios: "señor tú me prometiste que si te seguía, tu caminarías siempre a mi lado. Sin embargo he notado que en los momentos más difíciles de mi vida solo había un par de huellas en la arena". "¿Por qué cuando más te necesitaba no estuviste caminando a mi lado? El señor me respondió: "las veces que has visto sólo un par de huellas en la arena, hijo mío, ha sido cuando te he llevado en mis brazos.

Soy Libre

No sientan dolor por mi, ahora soy libre, estoy siguiendo el camino que Dios me ha dispuesto, tome sus manos cuando escuche su llamada, di la vuelta y deje todo atras No me pude quedar un dia mas, para reir, amar, trabajar o jugar, deje tareas pendientes y asi se quedarán, encuentre ese lugar al terminar el dia. Si mi partida deja un vacio, llenenlo con un recuerdo alegre, una amistad compartida, una sonrisa y un beso, oh si! Estas cosas yo tambien las extranare. No cargen con momentos de tristeza, les Deseo la luz del mañana. Mi vida se ha llenado, la he disfrutado mucho, Buenos amigos, Buenos tiempos, el toque de un amor. Quizas mi tiempo parezca muy corto no lo miren hoy con dolor. Levanta tu corazon y compartelo conmigo, Dios quizo llevarme hoy y dejarme libre.

La Serenidad

Señor, dame la serenidad necesaria para aceptar las cosas que no puedo cambiar. Coraje para cambiar las cosas que puedo y Astucia para saber la diferencia entre ellas.

Oración a la Virgen de Guadalupe

Oh amada Virgen de Guadalupe, rosa mística, intercede por nosotros ante tu Hijo y obteén por nosotros las gracias que te pedimos. En los momentos de angustia defiendenos de las fuerzas de nuestros enemigos, y a la hora de nuestra muerte recibe nuestra alma en el Cielo.
Amén