

MEMORIAL FOLDERS

AND

THANK YOU



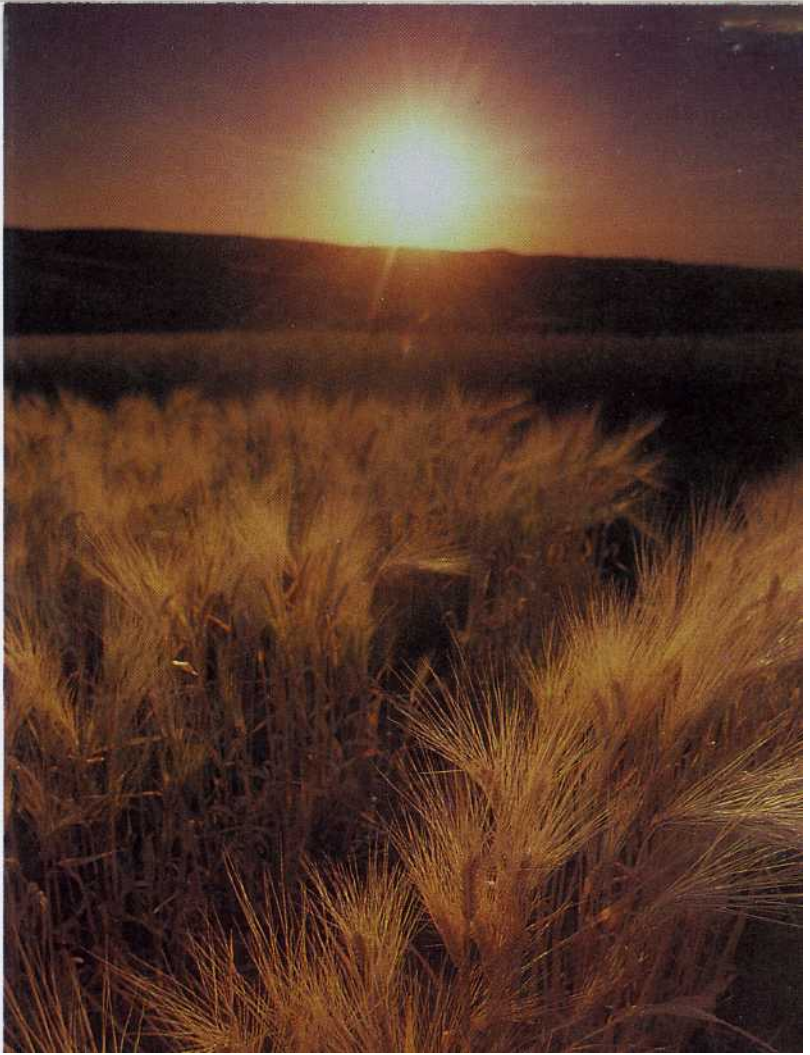
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rescent
No. 11-A-081
Lighthouse

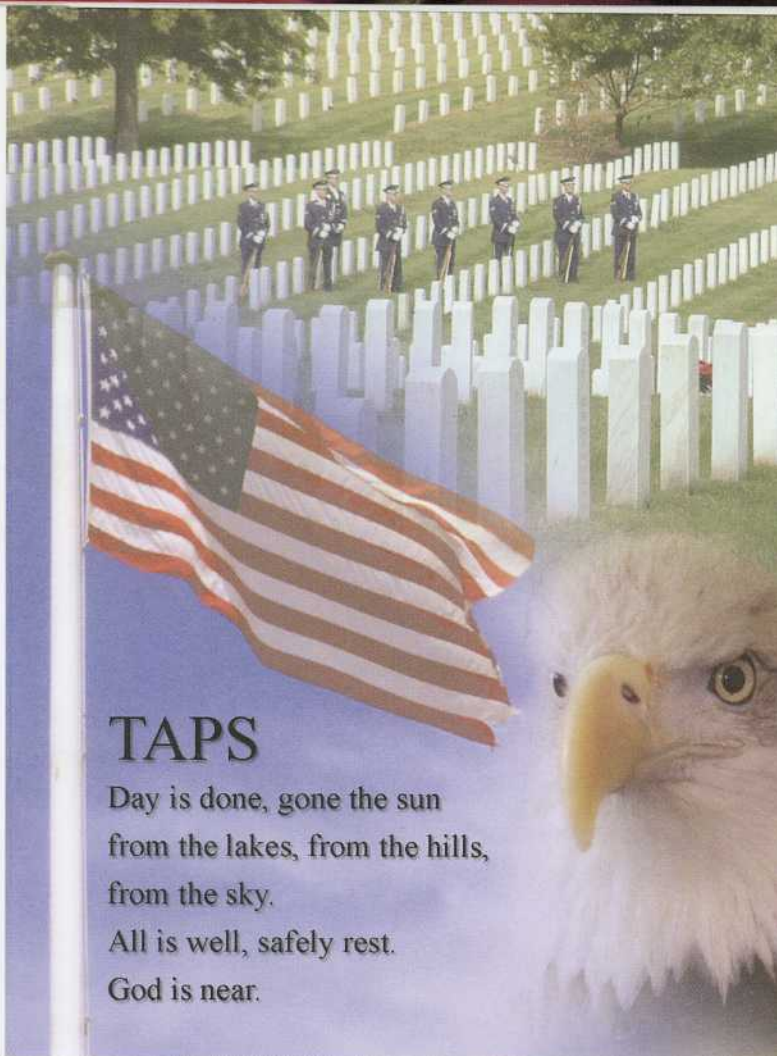


 **Crescent**
No. 11-A-081
Deer



BNR-515

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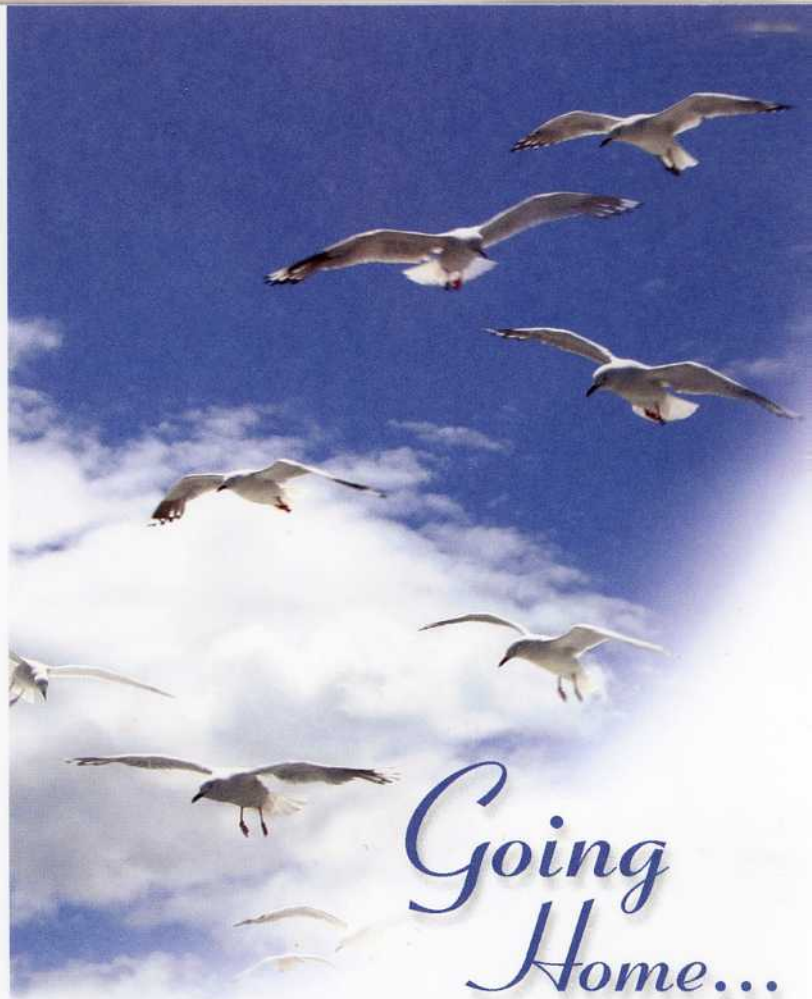


TAPS

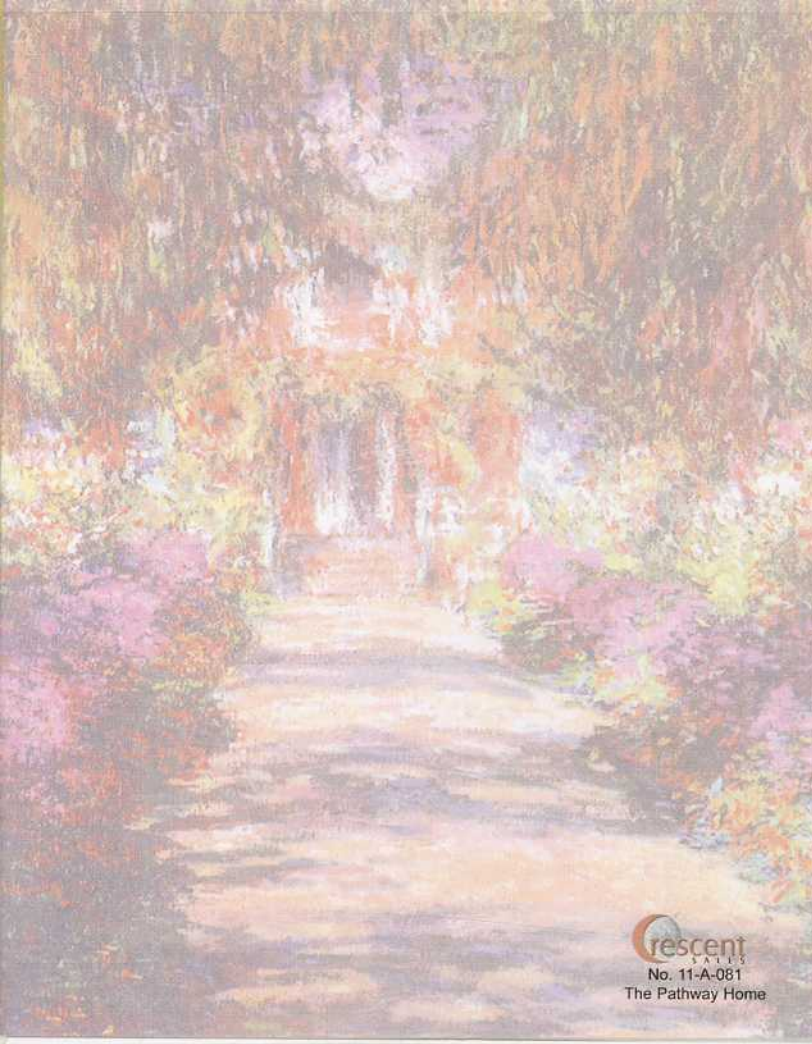
Day is done, gone the sun
from the lakes, from the hills,
from the sky.
All is well, safely rest.
God is near.



 **Crescent**
No. 11-A-081
Rose

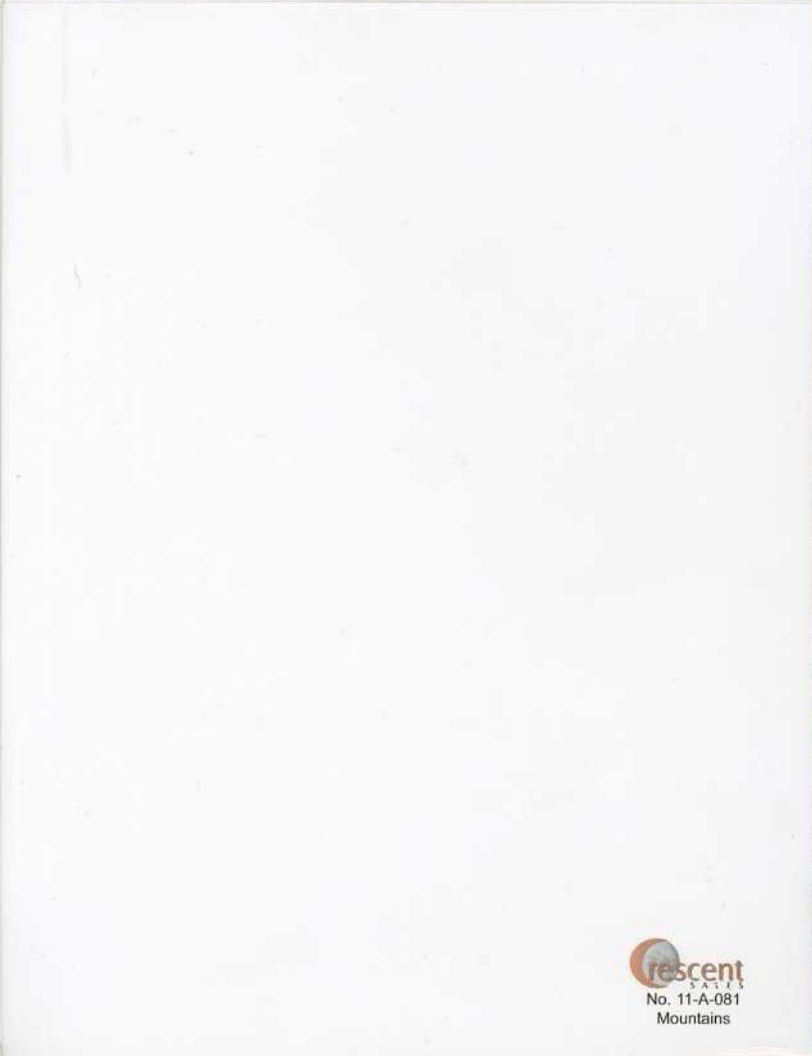


 **Crescent**
No. 11-A-081
Going Home




No. 11-A-081
The Pathway Home

The Pathway Home

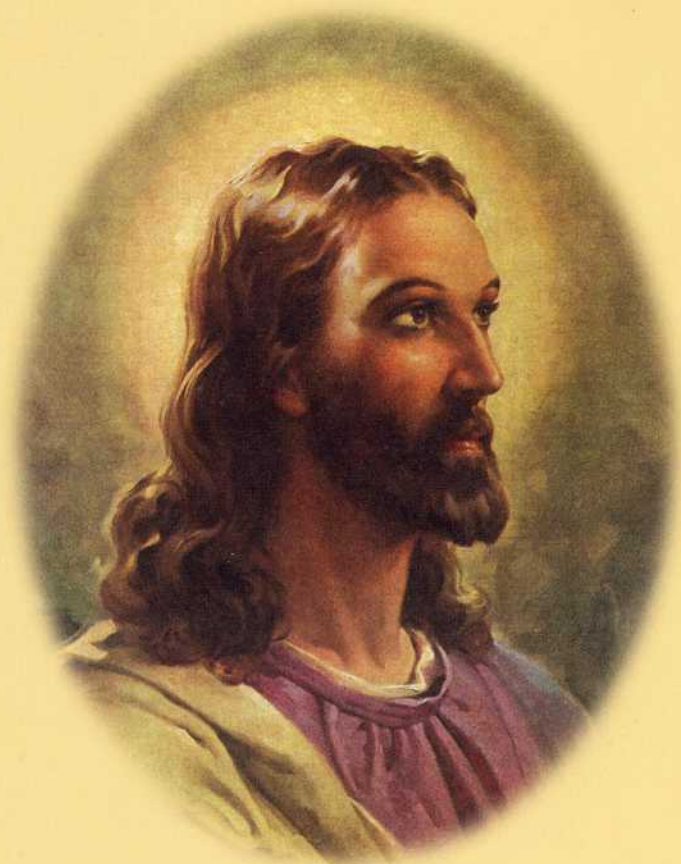



No. 11-A-081
Mountains

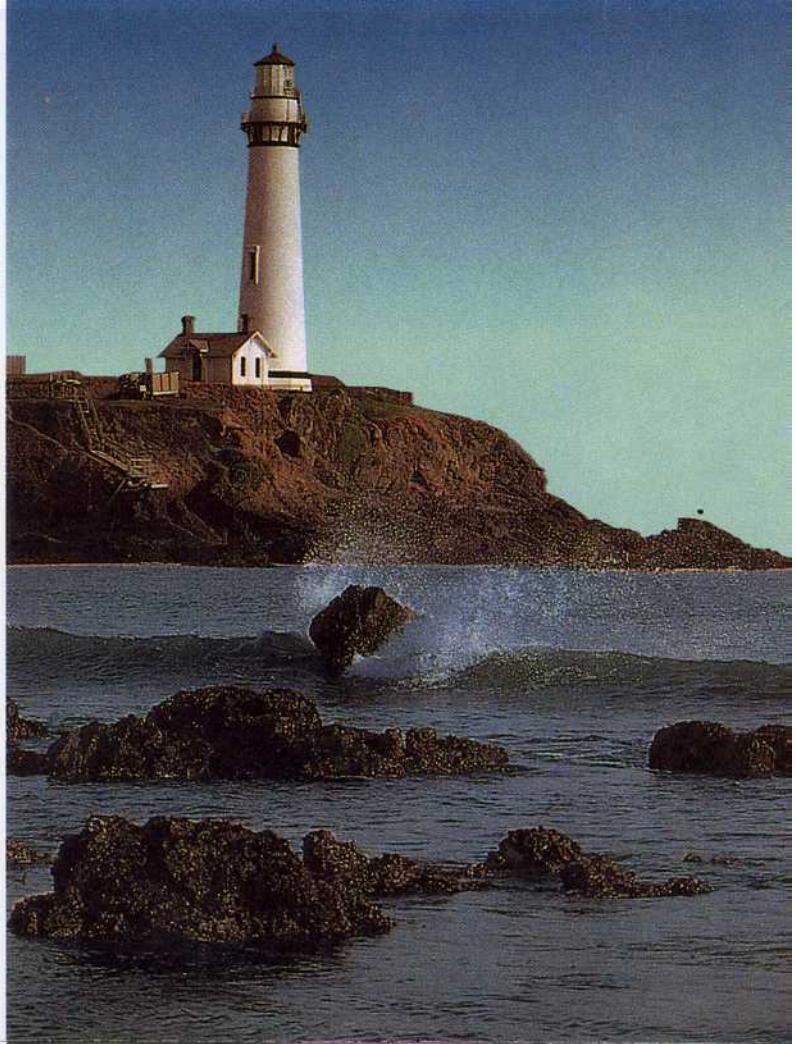




rescent
SALES
No. 11-A-081
Guadalupe



rescent
SALES
No. 11-A-081
Jesus



LTHS093

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RW #LL20 LG
Guardian Angel
Printed in USA



 **crescent**
SALES
No. 11-A-081
Praying Hands

Twenty-Third 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 names 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.*

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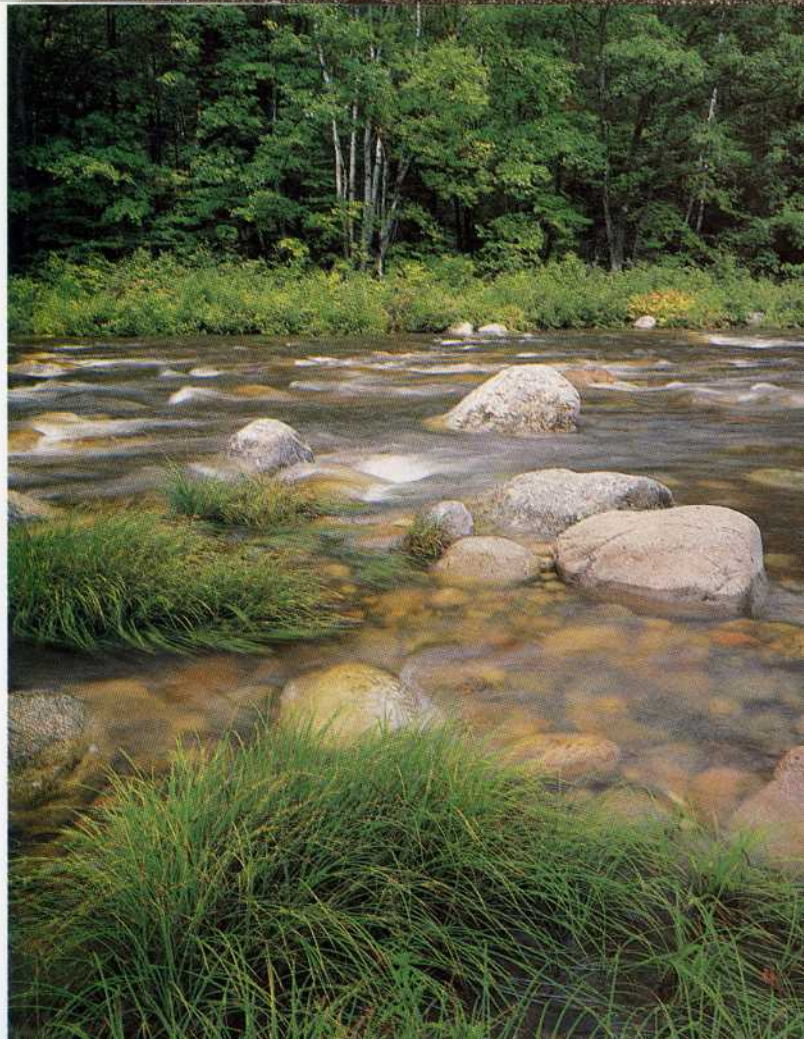
One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD, Across the sky flashed scenes from his life.

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 most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints, I don't understand why you would leave me when I needed you most." The LORD replied, "My 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."

A photograph of a beach at sunset. The sky is a mix of blue and orange, with the sun low on the horizon. The ocean waves are breaking on the shore. In the foreground, a series of footprints are visible in the wet sand, leading away from the viewer towards the water.

*Footprints
in the Sand*





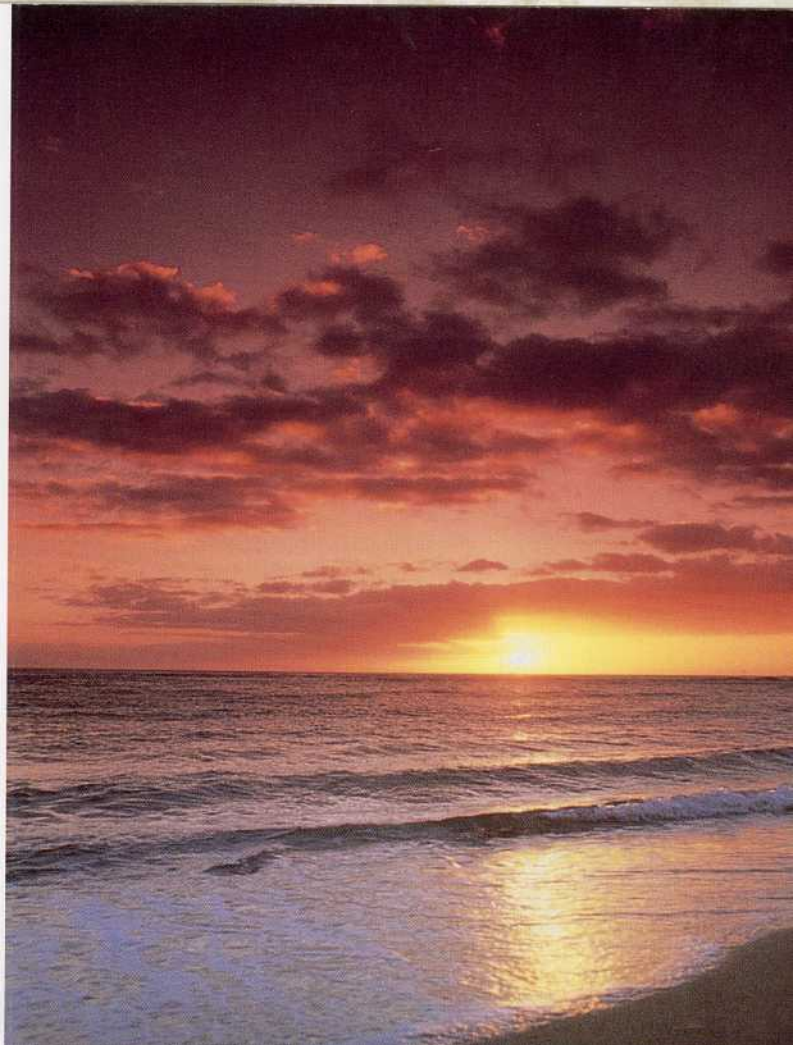

No. 11-A-081
Veteran

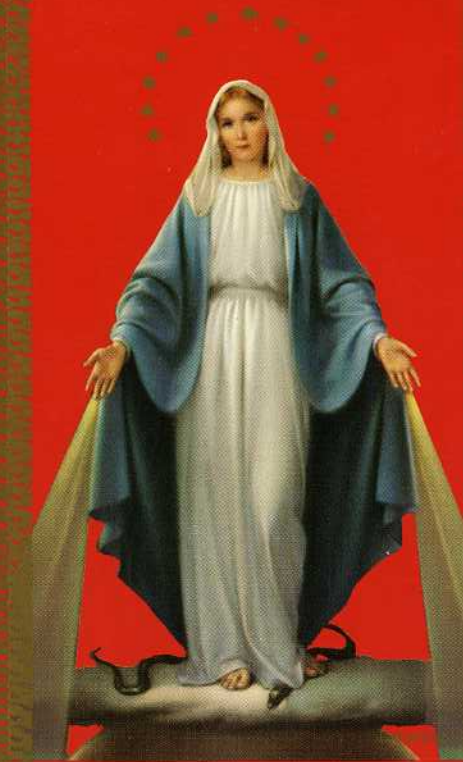


*Going
Home...*



Shirley Lee
4861
Della Cruz





Mater boni consilii









God's Garden

Dear Mary, 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 knew that you were suffering. He knew you were in pain. He knew that you would never get well on earth again. He saw the road was getting rough, and 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. With all our love, Family and Friends

PURSEFUNERALHOME.COM

In Loving Memory of Mary E. Leon

Date of Birth
THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1943

Date of Death
MONDAY, APRIL 20, 2009

Services
J. GILBERT PURSE FUNERAL HOME
ADRIAN, MICHIGAN
FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 2009
1:00 P.M.

Officiating
PASTOR MIKE SCHOEPLIN

Final Resting Place
LENAWEE HILLS MEMORIAL GARDENS
TECUMSEH, MICHIGAN

In addition to her husband Pete, she is survived by her two daughters; Kelly (Paul) Kirk and their children, Zachary, Stefanie, Alison and Samantha, and Jennifer (Mark) Broberg and their children, Haillie, Noah, Jonah, Silas, three brothers, Abel Sanchez, Edward Sanchez and Armando Sanchez, and three sisters, Irene Gonzalez, Ruth Gomez, Josephina Alvardo.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Jesus & Josephina Sanchez, two brothers, Alfonso Sanchez and Jesse Sanchez, Jr., and one sister, Mary Louise Gonzalez.



Victoria "Susie" Hottum 1948 - 2008

In Loving Memory of Victoria "Susie" Hottum

Date of Birth
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1948

Date of Death
SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 2008

Services
ST. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH
TECUMSEH, MICHIGAN
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13, 2008
11:00 A.M.

Presider
REV. FR. DANIEL WHEELER

In addition to her husband Larry, she is survived by her children; Victoria Trent and Douglas Horeczko, her grandchildren; Lili-Anne, Alysia, Paige, Stephanie, Katrina and Rebecca, and two brothers; Richard (Patricia) Stempien and Leonard (Debbie) Stempien. She was preceded in death by her parents and her brother, Donald Stempien

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Comfort

*In everybody's garden
A little rain must fall
Or life's sweetest fairest flowers,
Wouldn't grow and bloom at all.
And though the clouds hang heavy
So heavy. Oh! My friend.
I'm sure that God who sends the shower
Will send the rainbow's end.*

God's 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 knew that you were suffering
He knew you were in pain
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough,
and 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.
With all our love,
Family and Friends*

*A beautiful life that came to an end,
she died as she lived, everyone's friend.
In our hearts a memory will always be kept,
of one we loved and will never forget.*

For Whom You Cared

*The one for whom you cared
With such abiding love.
Has found the wondrous
shining path
Up to the home above.
The home where joy
forever dwells
Where loved ones but await.
For us to share their happiness
Beyond the heavenly gate.*

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've found my peace at the close of day.
If 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'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.*

FOOTPRINTS

ONE NIGHT A MAN HAD A DREAM. IN IT HE WAS WALKING ALONG A 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 ONE BELONGING TO THE LORD.

WHEN THE FINAL SCENE OF HIS LIFE FLASHED BEFORE HIM, HE LOOKED BACK AT THE FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND. HE NOTICED MANY TIMES ALONG THE PATH OF HIS LIFE THERE WAS ONLY ONE SET OF FOOTPRINTS, AND REALIZED THAT THEY CAME AT THE HARDEST AND SADDEST TIMES OF HIS LIFE.

BOTHERED ABOUT THIS, HE QUESTIONED THE LORD, SAYING, "LORD, YOU SAID THAT ONCE I DECIDED TO FOLLOW YOU, YOU'D WALK WITH ME ALL THE WAY. BUT I'VE NOTICED THAT DURING THE MOST BURDENSOME TIMES IN MY LIFE, THERE IS ONLY ONE SET OF FOOTPRINTS. I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY WHEN I NEEDED YOU THE MOST YOU WOULD LEAVE ME."

THE LORD REPLIED, "MY DEAR 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." AUTHOR UNKNOWN

IN MEMORIAM

*Strong Son of God, immortal Love,
Whom we, that have not seen thy face,
By faith, and faith alone embrace,
Believing where we cannot prove;*

*Thy voice is on the rolling air;
I hear thee where the waters run;
Thou standest in the rising sun,
And in the setting thou art fair.*

*Far off thou art, but ever nigh;
I have thee still, and I rejoice;
I prosper, circles with thy voice;
I shall not lose thee though I die.*

*I hold it true, whate'er befall;
I feel it, when I sorrow most;
'Tis better to have loved and lost
Than never to have loved at all.*

Alfred Tennyson

The Twenty-Third 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 names 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.*

Prayer

ACCEPT, O LORD WE BESEECH THEE
THE PRAYER WE OFFER FOR THE
REPOSE OF THE SOUL OF THY SERVANT
AND GRANT THAT THROUGH THE
MERITS OF THY SUFFERINGS AND
DEATH ON THE CROSS, AND THE
INTERCESSION OF THY BLESSED
MOTHER, THAT HE MAY BE
RECEIVED INTO THE NUMBERS
OF THY ELECT.

AMEN

ETERNAL REST GRANT UNTO HIM,
O LORD AND LET PERPETUAL LIGHT
SHINE UPON HIM. MAY HE REST IN
PEACE
AMEN

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!

Helen Steiner Rice

**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

Autumn Rain

"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's glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn's 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."

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. . . .

Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow,
but remember me in every tomorrow.
Remember the joy, the laughter, the smiles,
I've only gone to rest a little while.
Although my leaving causes pain and grief,
my going has eased my hurt and given
me relief.

So dry your eyes and remember me,
not as I am now, but as I used to be.
Because, I will remember you all and
look on with a smile.
Understand, in your hearts, I've only gone
to rest a little while,
As long as I have the love of each of you,
I can live my life in the hearts of all of you.

Life's Weaving

*My life is but a weaving
Between my God and me;
I may not choose the colors,
He knows what they should be
For He can view the pattern
Upon the upper side,
While I can see it only
On this, the under side.*

*Sometimes He weaves sorrow,
Which seems strange to me;
But I will trust His judgment,
And work on faithfully;
'Tis He who fills the shuttle,
He knows just what is best;
So I shall weave in earnest
And leave with Him the rest.*

*At last, when life is ended,
With Him I shall abide,
Then I may view the pattern
Upon the upper side;
Then I shall know the reason
Why pain with joy entwined,
Was woven in the fabric
Of life that God designed.*

If Teardrops Were Roses

*If teardrops were roses
I'd build a stairway
From down here, toward heaven
To walk up, some day.*

*When I reach the top
Who would greet me
But those beloved ones
Who went before me.*

*So when you cry teardrops
Remember my friend
That with today's sorrow
A new stairstep began.*

Village Of Tomorrow

*In the Village Of Tomorrow,
God will be the ruler over all.
And there will be peace and contentment
In the beautiful Village of Tomorrow.*

*In the Village Of Tomorrow,
there will be no grief or tears.
Love will be the guiding light,
never more will we have fears.
This village all will want to see
but they'll find the gates locked tight.
And very few will have the key
to the Village Of Tomorrow.*

*In the Village Of Tomorrow,
life's troubles all will cease.
No more worries will we have
for the Lord has signed the lease.
The streets of gold are everywhere,
just like the Bible said,
And all eternity we'll share,
In the Village Of Tomorrow.*

Karen Arft

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!

Helen Steiner Rice

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Serenity

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Autumn Rain

"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's glints on snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain.

I am the gentle autumn's 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."

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. . . .

Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow,
but remember me in every tomorrow.
Remember the joy, the laughter, the smiles,
I've only gone to rest a little while.
Although my leaving causes pain and grief,
my going has eased my hurt and given
me relief.

So dry your eyes and remember me,
not as I am now, but as I used to be.
Because, I will remember you all and
look on with a smile.

Understand, in your hearts, I've only gone
to rest a little while,

As long as I have the love of each of you,
I can live my life in the hearts of all of you.

*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 love, as to love; for
It is in giving that we receive.
It is in pardoning that we
are pardoned.
It is in dying that we are born
to Eternal Life*

St. Francis of Assisi

PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS
MAKE ME A CHANNEL OF YOUR PEACE
WHERE THERE IS HATRED,
LET ME BRING YOUR LOVE
WHERE THERE IS INJURY,
YOUR PARDON, LORD
AND WHERE THERE'S DOUBT.
TRUE FAITH IN YOU

MAKE ME A CHANNEL OF YOUR PEACE.
WHERE THERE'S DESPAIR IN LIFE,
LET ME BRING HOPE.
WHERE THERE IS DARKNESS,
ONLY LIGHT.
AND WHERE THERE'S SADNESS,
EVER JOY.

OH, MASTER,
GRANT THAT I MAY NEVER SEEK.
SO MUCH TO BE CONSOLED
AS TO CONSOLE.
TO BE UNDERSTOOD
AS TO UNDERSTAND.
TO BE LOVED, AS TO LOVE,
WITH ALL MY SOUL.

MAKE ME A CHANNEL OF YOUR PEACE.
IT IS IN PARDONING
THAT WE ARE PARDONED.
IN GIVING OF OURSELVES
THAT WE RECEIVE,
AND IN DYING
THAT WE'RE BORN TO ETERNAL LIFE.

*Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,*

*But such a tide as moving seems asleep
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the
boundless deep
Turns again home.*

*Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;*

*For though from out our bourne of Time
and Place
The flood may bear me far
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.*

Alfred Tennyson

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, for ever
and ever.*

Amen

Thank you for sharing

our sorrow.

Your kindness and thoughtfulness

at this time

is sincerely appreciated

and

gratefully acknowledged.

The family of

V-1

Perhaps you sent a lovely card,

Or sat quietly in a chair.

Perhaps you sent a floral piece,

If so we saw it 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 much whatever the part.

By the family of

V-2

*Your kind expression
of sympathy and friendship*

will always remain

in our memories.

Thank you

for your thoughtfulness.

V-3

Your thoughtfulness

means a lot to us.

-More than words can say-

And our warm appreciation comes

with this thank you note today.

The Family of

V-4

Like a quiet reflection calms the soul,

your kindness and sympathy

comfort the heart.

Thank you.

The Family of

V-5

*There are those whose lives
death cannot diminish.
Their love radiates forever
in the hearts of family
and friends.
We felt that love
in your thoughtfulness.
Thank you so much.*

The Family of

V-6

*A friendly smile,
a casual touch,
These are the things
that means so much.*

*To know you are with us
in our time of sorrow.
Sharing our prayers,
today and tomorrow.*

*God gives us comfort
in the form of good friends
May His peace be with you
His love never ends.*

By the family of

V-7

*In all of our today's tomorrows,
whatever we say or do,
It is friendship that makes
the difference.
It is friendship that helps
see us through.*

The Family of

V-8

*For all the kindness you have shown,
We thank you very much.
For sympathy in sorrowing days,
For friendships healing touch.
With gratitude our hearts are full,
Through words cannot convey
The tender thoughts and thankfulness
We hold for you today.*

V-9