

Her memory is blessed
Death is the crown of life
There shall be no night there
Although she sleeps, her memory lives on
A loving mother and a faithful friend
Life's duty finished, she sweetly rests
Your memory is dear to us
He was the sunshine of our home
He was beloved by God and man
None knew her but to love her
He died as he lived, a Christian
Her life was beauty, goodness and love
In the shadow of his wings, there is rest
A day of duty done, a night of rest begun
A final thought, a precious memory
He leadeth me beside the still waters
Beyond the sunset is eternal joy
She passed through heaven's gates and walked into paradise
We shall meet again who have loved each other
Until we meet again, to part no more
In our hearts he perished not
We wept that one so lovely should have a life so brief
Resting in the hope of a glorious resurrection
An honest man is the noblest work of God
Faithful to her trust, even unto death
In the morning of his day, in youth and love, he passed away
Calm on the bosom of thy God, fair spirit rest thee now
The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want
Though lost to sight, memory dear
I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills
They serve God well who serve his creatures
Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life
There is no grief where love blooms in memory's garden
God gave, He took; He will restore, He doeth all things well
For He shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways

They can never quite leave us, although they have passed, a thousand sweet memories are holding them fast
The twilight gates are open wide, within lies eternal peace
Peacefully shall they sleep, until the resurrection morn
God is love: and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God and God in him
The hours part us but they bring us together again
All the things we love and cherish, like ourselves, must fade and perish
Death is only a shadow across the path to heaven
Our love goes with you and our souls wait to join you
He built a monument of love in the hearts of all who knew him
To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die
Upon the shadows of our sunset, eternal dawn is breaking
They rest from their labors and their works do follow them
Rest is thine and sweet remembrance ours
This gentle grace of love divine is as sweet as breath of opening flower
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal
Eternal day shall dawn for them in heavenly gardens
Their earthly songs are ended and their voices have joined the heavenly choir
Master, our task is finished, pay what wages thou wilt
He giveth faith with the sunrise and peace and rest when the sun goes down
Those who knew them could not help loving them
In his will is our peace
We will meet again
Asleep in Jesus arms
In loving memory
Our loved one
Sweetly sleeping
Our dear one
Our darling
Only sleeping
Rest in peace
In memory
Our precious mother
God, grant him eternal rest
Gone but not forgotten
Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God
An angel touched him and he slept
Enter thee into thy reward

She is not dead, she is just away
Let the good be honored, even in the grave
He is not dead but sleepeth
There is no vision but by faith
Death is but the portal to eternal life
Father, not my will but Thine be done
Her light shall shine before God
Death is but the dawn of eternal day
Beyond this veil of tears, there is life above
To live with Him and sing in endless day
Let there be no moaning of the bar when I put out to sea
Duty, Honor, Country, well done, be thou at peace
Nobly he fell while fighting for liberty
Taps have sounded, goodnight dear one, until the great reveille