

Est. 1986

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www.facebook.com/inmemoriamcards



In Memoriam-Cards & Bookmarks



Established in 1986, C.J. Rylands have over twenty five years of printing experience, specialising in Funeral Stationery and Commemorative Items.

The Staff at C.J. Rylands extend their condolences to all the bereaved family and friends and assure you that we will deal with your order respectfully and promptly. We trust that all our work will give you comfort and will prove to be a lasting tribute of remembrance to your loved ones.

If you have any questions regarding any of our products, please call or email and our staff will assist you.



Important Information Concerning Photographs

Please do not cut your photographs or mark them on the front. Your photographs will be returned to you with your order.

If you send a group photograph, please make a small mark/cross on the reverse to indicate the person required on the cards.

When sending photographs in the post please protect them between two pieces of card and mark your envelope "Photograph(s) enclosed, please do not bend"

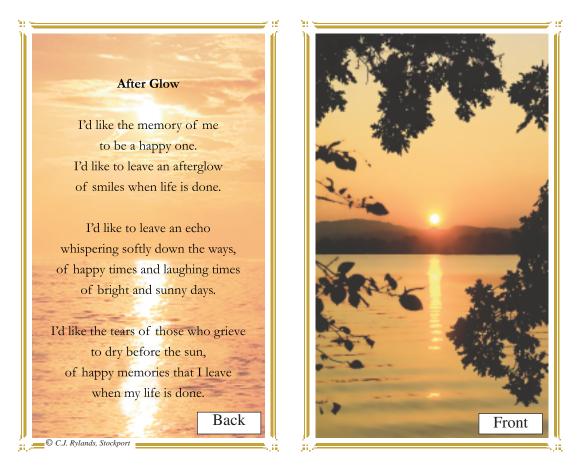
Alternatively, photographs can be emailed to us at **c.j.rylands@btconnect.com**Please include your name and brief order details

(including the name of the deceased) in your email.





Example of In-Memoriam Card (folding) set within Border Design 1 (dark border) Approx Size – 150mm x 120mm (5 $\frac{7}{8}$ inches x 4 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches)



Example of In-Memoriam Card (folding) set within Border Design 2 (gold border)

Approx Size – 150mm x 120mm (5 7/8 inches x 4 3/4 inches)

Smile...

You can shed tears that she is gone, Or you can smile because she lived.

VERSE

You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back, or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her, or you can be full of the love that 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 is 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 would want: Smile, open your eyes, love and go on. IN LOVING MEMORY HEADING







IVY PHYLLIS JOHNSTON

Who died on July 10th, 2011 Aged 74 years. Rest In Peace

Deep in my heart you will always stay, Loved and remembered every day.

Words are few, feelings deep, Memories of you are mine to keep. TEXT

Layout 'A' Verse on Left side – Text on Right side

HEADING

DESIGN

TEXT

"We Have Loved Him In Life Let Us Not Forget Him In Death"



SAMUEL JOHNSTON

Who died on February 1st, 2012 Aged 86 years.

Rest In Peace

ly thought,

A daily thought, a silent tear, A constant wish that you were here.

Never more than a thought away, Loved and remembered every day. DEATH is nothing at all, I have only slipped away into the next room.

Whatever we were to each other that we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way you always used.

Put no difference into your tone, wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me.

Pray for me. t my name be the househo

Let my name be the household name it always was.

Let it be spoken without the shadow of a ghost in it.

Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was.

Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight?
All is well, nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was before.

VERSE





Of Your Charity Please Pray For The Repose Of The Soul Of



Photo Of Your Loved One Here



IVY JOHNSTON

Who died on July 10th, 2011 Aged 74 years. Rest In Peace

Remember, Lord, Those Who Have Died
And Gone Before Us Marked With The
Sign Of Faith, Especially IVY
For Whom We Pray.
May All Who Sleep In Christ,
Find In Your Presence Light,
Happiness And Peace.
Through Christ Our Lord. Amen.

Example of large single In-Memoriam Card set within Border Design 2 (gold border)

Approx Size – 75mm x 120mm



IN LOVING MEMORY OF



SAMUEL ERNEST JOHNSTON

Who died on February 1st, 2012 Aged 86 years. Rest In Peace

Gone are the days we used to share,
But in my heart you are always there.

Tenderly I treasure the past, With memories that will always last. In-Memoriam Bookmarks may be ordered in the format shown. The front may contain any of our Headings followed by a Design (with Photograph if required), then the personal details as shown in the sample: name, date of death, age (if required) and "Rest In Peace". This can then be followed by any verse or text from the brochure. Line spacing and line lengths will be rearranged to suit the width and length of the bookmarks.

Front Sample

In Loving Memory Of



SAMUEL JOHNSTON

Who died on August 1st, 2012 Aged 80 years. REST IN PEACE

DEATH is nothing at all, I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other that we still are. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way you always used. Put no difference into your tone, wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me. Let my name be the household name it always was. Let it be spoken without the shadow of a ghost in it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was. What is death but a negligible accident. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight. All is well, nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will

Back Sample 1 (with text)



Our Lady of Lourdes Pray For Him

© C.J. Rylands, Stockport

Back Sample 2 (no text)



The Back of the Bookmark can contain any of our Holy Pictures or Rylands Pictures. These can be printed full length (see 'Back Sample 2' above) or alternatively may include one of the following Bookmark Texts (as 'Back Sample 1' above).

Bookmark Back Text 'A'

be as it was before.

Christ has died Christ has risen Christ will come again

Bookmark Back Text 'B'

The Lord Is

My Shepherd;

I Shall

Not Want

Bookmark Back Text 'C'

Those who die in grace go no further from us than God and God is very near

Bookmark Back Text 'D'

Our Lady of Lourdes Pray For Him / Her

Bookmark Back Text 'E'

Treasured Forever In Our Memories



Heading 1

IN LOVING MEMORY $O\mathcal{F}$

Heading 4

FONDEST MEMORIES

Heading 2

Of Your Charity Please Pray For The Repose Of The Soul Of

Heading 5

TREASURED MEMORIES

Heading 3 (amended for male/female)

"We Have Loved Her In Life Let Us Not Forget Her In Death"

Heading 6

Sacred Heart of Jesus Have Mercy on the Soul of

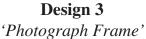
Sample Designs

Design 1

'Roses & Rylands Cross'



'Rylands Cross'













Design 4

'Roses & Photograph'

Design 5 'Gold Photograph Frame'

Design 6 'Traditional Frame'



Photo Of Your Loved One Here



Photo Of Your Loved One Here

Photo Of Your Loved One Here

Design 7

'Dove of Peace'



Design 9 'Black Cross'

























Holy Pictures — Page 2







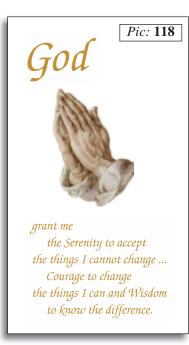












Holy Pictures — Page 3



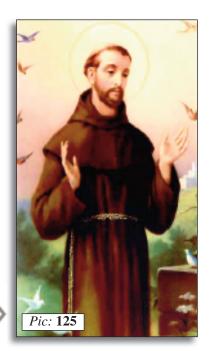


FOOTPRINTS One night a man had a dream, He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonging to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene from his life flashed before 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 when I needed you most you would leave me." The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and 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." Pic: 121





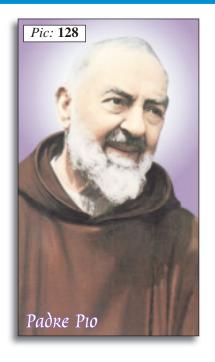








Holy Pictures — Page 4

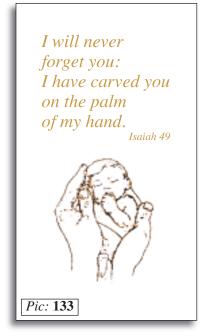








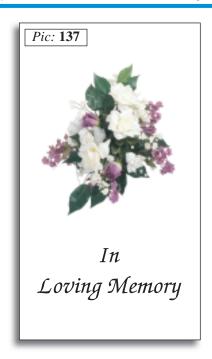


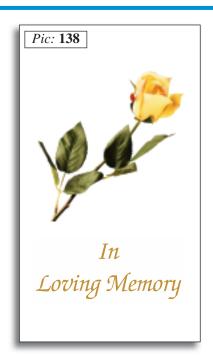


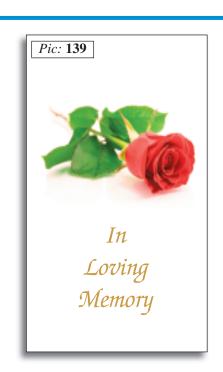


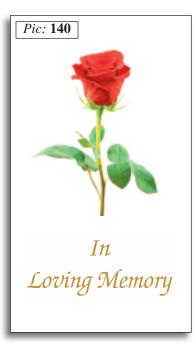




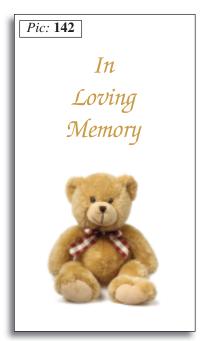


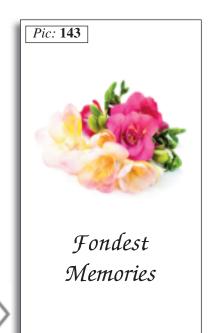


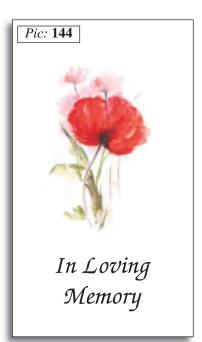


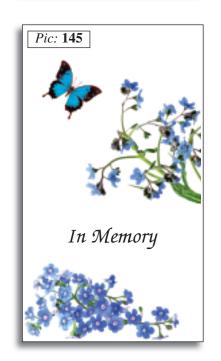








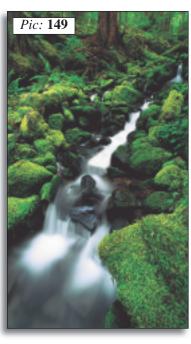




































After Glow

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 of 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 my life is done.

Pic: 162

We can also use an image of your choice if it is supplied to us by email or post.

We can use your own personal photograph or an image of your choosing that has no copyright restriction.

If you require assistance with this aspect of your order, please contact us.

Out of the depths I have cried to you, O'Lord: Lord hear my voice. Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. If you, O'Lord, shall observe iniquities, Lord, who shall endure it? For with you there is merciful forgiveness: and by reason of your law I have waited for you O'Lord. My soul has relied on his word; My soul has hoped in the Lord. From the morning watch even until night, let Israel hope in the Lord. Because with the Lord there is mercy, and with him plentiful redemption. And he shall redeem Israel from his iniquities. Eternal rest grant to him, O'Lord, and let perpetual light shine on him.

Verse: **202**



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 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

"GOD'S LENT CHILD"

Verse: **203**

I'll lend you for a little while, a Child of Mine God said; For you to love the while he lives: and mourn for when he's dead. It may be one or two days or for six or seven years, But will you till I call him back, take care of him for me? I've looked the whole world over in my search for parents true: and from the folk that crowd life's lane I have chosen You. Now will you give him all your love and not think the labour vain, nor hate me when I come to take This Lent Child back again? I fancy that I hear You say

"DEAR GOD, THY WILL BE DONE"

For all the joys this child will bring the risk of grief we'll run. But if the Angels call him much sooner than we had planned, We will brave the bitter grief that comes and try to understand.

Verse: **204**

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. Along the road to yesterday, That leads us straight to you, Are memories of happy days, Together we once knew. 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 in God to meet again. 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: **205**

life: and I will dwell in the house

of the LORD for ever.

DEATH is nothing at all, I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other that we still are. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way you always used. Put no difference into your tone, wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me. Let my name be the household name it always was. Let it be spoken without the shadow of a ghost in it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight? All is well, nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as it was before.

Verse: 206

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.



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:

Make me a channel of your peace.

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,

In giving to all men that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to
Eternal Life.

· · · · ·

O 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.

Verse: 208

I said a prayer for you today And know God must have heard, I felt the answer in my heart Although HE spoke no word. I didn't ask for wealth or fame I knew you wouldn't mind, I asked Him to send treasures Of a far more lasting kind. I asked that He'd be near you At the start of each new day To grant you health and blessings And friends to share the way. I asked for happiness for you In all things great and small But it was for His Loving Care I prayed the most of all.

Verse: 209

A SUDDEN PARTING

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 in God to 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 the same, But as God calls us one by one The links shall join again.

Verse: **210**

MEMORARE

Remember, O most gracious
Virgin Mary, that never was
it known that anyone who
fled to thy protection,
implored thy help, or sought
thy intercession, was left
unaided. Inspired with this
confidence I fly unto thee, O
Virgin of virgins, my mother;
to thee do I come, before thee
I kneel, sinful and sorrowful.
O Mother of the Word
Incarnate, despise not my
petitions, but in thy clemency
hear and answer me, Amen.

St. Bernard's prayer to Our Lady.

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

Verse: 211

When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not here to see... If the sun should rise and find your eyes filled with tears for me,

I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today... While thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.

But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand... That Jesus came and called my name and took me by the hand,

And said my place was ready in heaven far above... And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.

So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart... For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

Smile...

Verse: 212

You can shed tears that he is gone, Or you can smile because he lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back, or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him, or you can be full of the love that 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 is 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 would want: Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

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

Did you wonder 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 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: 214

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 from 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 when I needed you most you would leave me." The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of Footprints,

Verse: **215**

TINY HANDS Although we didn't get the chance, to take your tiny hand And lead you through the childhood which together we had planned And though there really wasn't chance to show you all the love Now sent to you abundantly borne upwards by the dove Remember, darling that your tiny heart must know That we will always treasure you and your memory will grow.

Verse: **216**

I AM STANDING upon the seashore.

A ship at my side spreads her white sail to the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength and I stand and watch her until at length she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come down to mingle with each other.

Then someone at my side says: "There! She's gone."

Gone where? Gone from my sight - that is all. She is just as large in mast and hull and spar as she was when she left my side, and just as able to bear her load of living freight to the place of destination. Her diminished size is in me, not in her; and just at the moment when someone at

my side says:
"There? She's gone."
there are other eyes watching her coming,
and other voices ready to take up
the glad shout
"There She comes!"
And that is dying.

Verse: **217**

it was then that I carried you."



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 Autumn's Gentle 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: **218**

God Needed An Angel In Heaven

When Jesus lived upon the earth so many years ago, He called the children close to Him because He loved them so ... And with that tenderness of old, that same sweet, gentle way, He holds your little loved one close within His arms today ... And you'll find comfort in your faith that in His home above The God of little children gives your little one His love ... So think of your little darling lighthearted and happy and free Playing in God's promised land where there is joy eternally.

When a rose climbs over a garden wall, you cannot see it, but you know it is blooming on the other side. So think of your little one as having walked into another room beyond the sight of your vision and the touch of your hand ... and let your love for her live on by giving it lavishly to all the other little girls and boys.

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.

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.

The happy hours we once enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still,
But death has left a vacant place,
This world can never fill.

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

God gave us strength to bear it, And courage to fight the blow, What it has meant to lose you, God alone will ever know.

Verse: 220

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 the 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 a 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.

Verse: **221**

REMEMBER

Remember me when I am gone away,
Gone far away into the silent land;
When you can no more hold me
by the hand,
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.
Remember me when no more
day by day.
You tell me of our future that
you planned:
Only remember me; you understand
It will be late to counsel then or pray.
Yet if you should forget me for a while
And afterwards remember,
do not grieve:

For if the darkness and corruption leave
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,
Better by far you should forget and smile
Than that you should remember
and be sad.

Verse: 222

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: 223



We sat beside your bedside
Our hearts were crushed and sore.
We sat with you to the end
Till 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 Father dear.

Verse: 224



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!



Hail Mary.
Full Of Grace,
The Lord Is With Thee,
Blessed Art Thou Amongst
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. Verse: 226

If only the sky could open,
and your dear little
face I could see,
what a wonderful feeling
I know would come over me.
But you are with the Angels,
far from sin and pain,
where Jesus said:
"Believe in Me, and you'll
be together again."

X

Our darling has gone to the angels above, where there's nothing but happiness, joy and love. Gone from this world, so full of strife, back to the God who gives all life. Verse: 227

I MUST go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by,
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,
And a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn breaking.

I must go down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

I must go down to the seas again, to the vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way, where the wind's like a whetted knife;
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover,
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.

Verse: 228

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 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.

Verse: 229

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free, I'm following paths God made for me.
I took his hand, I heard him call...
Then turned and bid farewell to all.

I could not stay another day, To laugh, to love, to sing, to play. Tasks left undone must stay that way. I found my peace at close of day.

And 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 deep with sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I've savoured 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 hearts and share with me, God wants me now. He set me free.

Your Own Verse:

We can also use your own personal verse or poem if it is supplied to us clearly printed.

You can email, post or fax this information.

Own verses will incur an additional one-off * setting up charge of £3.00

* Not per card, just one charge of £3.00 per complete order

Text: **301**

IN LOVING MEMORY
OF

Text: **302**

IN LOVING MEMORY OF *Text:* **303**

IN LOVING MEMORY
OF

ELIZABETH MATTHEWS

Who died on October 4th, 1998 Aged 68 years. Rest In Peace

++++

Saints Of God, Come To Her Aid. Come To Meet Her Angels Of The Lord. Welcome Her Soul. Present Her To God The Most High.

· · · · ·

Lord, Grant Her Everlasting Rest And Let Perpetual Light Shine Upon Her: In The Company Of Your Saints For Ever, Because You, Lord, Are Merciful.

SAMUEL JOHNSTON

Who died on November 12th, 2001 Aged 98 years.

Rest In Peace

.....

Remember, Lord, Those Who Have Died And Gone Before Us Marked With The Sign Of Faith, Especially SAMUEL For Whom We Pray. May All Who Sleep In Christ, Find In Your Presence Light, Happiness And Peace. Through Christ Our Lord. Amen.

JACK HORNBY

Who died on February 28th, 1984 Aged 24 years.

Rest In Peace

O GOD, you measure the life and times of all men.

While we grieve that your servant **JACK** was with us for so short a time, we humbly pray that he may enjoy eternal youth in the joy of your presence for ever.

Through **CHRIST** our Lord.

Text: **304**

IN LOVING MEMORY
OF

Text: **305**

IN LOVING MEMORY OF *Text:* **306**

"We Have Loved Her In Life Let Us Not Forget Her In Death"

DEAN JONES

Who died on March 1st, 2003 Aged 65 years.

Rest In Peace

÷ ÷ ÷

A FRANCISCAN PRAYER

LORD Grant 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 forgiven, on dying that we are raised up to life everlasting.

JEAN SMITH

Who died on April 27th, 2007 Aged 59 years. Rest In Peace

May Her Soul And The Souls Of All The Faithful Departed Through The Mercy Of God Rest In Peace, Amen.

> All I Ask Of You Is That You Remember Me At Mass And Holy Communion.

BARBARA LITTLE

Who died on September 2nd, 1991 Aged 76 years.

Rest In Peace

• • • •

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.

Text: **307**

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Text: 308

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Text: **309**

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

ANNIE GARDNER

Who died on July 25th, 2002 Aged 56 years. Rest In Peace ----

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.

GEORGE POTTER

Who died on May 30th, 2000 Aged 43 years. Rest In Peace +++

ABSOLVE we beseech Thee, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant **GEORGE** that being dead to this world, he may live to Thee; and whatever sins he may have committed in this life through human frailty, do Thou, in Thy most merciful goodness, forgive, through JESUS CHRIST our Lord.

CHRISTINE AUSTIN

Who died on January 27th, 2009 Aged 55 years.

Rest In Peace

· · · ·

Softly the leaves of memory fall, Gently I gather and Treasure them all.

Unseen, unheard, You are always near, So missed, so loved, So very dear.

Text: **310**

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Text: **311**

IN LOVING MEMORY ŌŦ

Text: **312**

IN LOVING MEMORY ŌŦ

IRENE CARR

Who died on August 30th, 2004 Aged 70 years. Rest In Peace



Fold Her In Your Arms O Lord And Let Her Henceforth Be A Messenger Of Love Between Our Human Hearts And Thee.

RACHAEL SIMS

Who died on February 4th, 1990 Aged 29 years. Rest In Peace

+ + +

Memory Lane is a lovely place, Where thoughts are fond and true, Again and again we follow that lane, Just to be with you.

•••

Time cannot dim the face we loved. The voice we heard each day, The many things you did for us In your kind and loving way.

JAMES (Jim) MORRIS

Who died on June 29th, 2002 Aged 56 years. Rest In Peace

÷ ÷ ÷

When I am sad and lonely And everything goes wrong, I always hear you whisper: "Cheer up and carry on!"

•‡• When I see your picture, You seem to smile and say:

"Don't cry - I'm only sleeping,

Text: **313**

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Text: 314

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Text: **315**

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

ISABELLE WRIGHT

Who died on September 17th, 2008 Aged 90 years.

Rest In Peace

· · · · ·

Gone are the days we used to share, But in my heart you are always there.

•

Tenderly I treasure the past, With memories that will always last.

JAMES STEWART

Who died on August 4th, 1978 Aged 70 years.

Rest In Peace

+ + +

Deep in my heart you will always stay, Loved and remembered every day.

•••

Words are few, feelings deep, Memories of you are mine to keep.

LIAM PARKES

Who died on June 29th, 1980 Aged 77 years.

Rest In Peace

....

Those you love don't walk away, They walk beside you every day.

• ; • Your presence I miss, your memories I treasure, I'll love you always, forget you never.

Text: 316

IN LOVING MEMORY $O\mathcal{F}$

Text: **317**

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Text: **318**

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

AGNES BURKE

Who died on December 5th, 1992 Aged 81 years. Rest In Peace **....**

A daily thought, a silent tear, A constant wish that you were here.

Never more than a thought away, Loved and remembered every day.

LEONARD ADAMS

Who died on October 20th, 1999 Aged 68 years. Rest In Peace **....**

Cherished memories kept forever, Of happy years we spent together.

Today, tomorrow, and all life through, I will always love and remember you.

PHILIP EVANS

Who died on April 7th, 2001 Aged 68 years.

Rest In Peace **+++**+

Beautiful memories are cherished forever, Of happy years we spent together, A little prayer to keep in touch, With the one we loved

so much.

Text: 319

IN LOVING MEMORY OF *Text:* **320**

IN LOVING MEMORY OF *Text:* **321**

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

COLIN ROTHWELL

Who died on June 22nd, 1994 Aged 68 years.

Rest In Peace

+ + +

I hear your voice on the soft night air,
For we had a love beyond compare,
You live in my heart and walk by my side,
Even from heaven you still are my guide.

LEONORA TOWNS

Who died on October 5th, 2011 Aged 45 years.

Rest In Peace

You had so many pleasant ways, You were so good and true, As long as life and memories last, I will remember you.

• ;•

No longer here my life to share, But in my heart you are always there.

PHILIP DAVIDSON

Who died on April 21st, 2012 Aged 42 years. Rest In Peace

May the road rise up to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon
your face, the rain fall
soft upon your fields.
And, until we meet again,
May God hold you in the
palm of His hand.

Text: **322**

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Text: **323**

IN LOVING MEMORY
OF

Your Own Text

We can also use your own personal text if it is supplied to us clearly printed.
You can email, post or fax this information.

Own texts will incur an additional one-off * setting up charge of £3.00

FRANCES ASTLEY

Who died on
October 1st, 2008
Aged 76 years.

Rest In Peace

If tears could build a stairway, and memories a lane.

I would walk right up to Heaven and bring you back again.

Since you'll never be forgotten,

I pledge to you today:

A hollowed place within my heart is where you'll always stay.

GABRIEL HASKINS

Who died on June 29th, 2004 Aged 2 years.

Rest In Peace

A butterfly captures our hearts from the moment they appear.
They are vibrant and graceful as their presence lifts our spirits.

Gone much too soon, they will never be forgotten.

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