

Some ideas are:

Poems

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 that 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!*

Author Unknown

The Comfort and Sweetness of Peace
*After the clouds, the sunshine,
after the winter, the spring,
after the shower, the rainbow,
for life is a changeable thing.
After the night, the morning,
bidding all darkness cease,
after life's cares and sorrows,
the comfort and sweetness of peace.*
Helen Steiner Rice

'Say not in grief 'he is no more' but live in thankfulness that he was'
Hebrew proverb

*Perhaps they are not
stars in the sky,
but rather openings
where our loved ones
shine down
to let us know they
are happy.*

*If tears could build a stairway,
and memories a lane, I'd walk
right up to heaven and bring you
home again.*

*A gift for such a little while,
your loss just seems so wrong,
you should not have left before us,
it's with loved ones you belong.*

Alone I will not be
my comfort will come from the sea.
The stillness of clam waves will gently drift by
I will be as one with the sea.
When the sun sets on the ocean blue,
remember me as I will always remember you.
As the sun rises...go live life as full as can be
Apart...you and me...but a peace for I am free

Be Comforted
My life is ended here at peace with the sea.
The Lord has called me home and I am free to go peacefully.
Don't mourn my passing as I am now in the presence of the Glory of God,
His bright love is abundant and his promises are real.
I will wait here for you dear ones in Jesus' arms and watch over you with him until you also come home.
Be comforted loved ones.
"I shall go the way of the open sea, To the Lands before you came, And the cool ocean breezes shall
blow from me, The memory of your name"

A Parable of Immortality

I am standing upon the seashore.
A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean.
She is an object of beauty and strength.
I stand and watch until at last she hangs like a speck of white cloud
Just where the sea and the sky come to mingle with each other.
Then someone says, "There she goes!"
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 goes"
There are other eyes watching her coming
And their voices ready to take up the glad shouts,
"Here she comes!"
By Henry Van Dyke

Grandma, you were just a girl,
So many years ago.
You had your loves and had your dreams,
You watched us come and go.

You watched us make the same mistakes,
That you had made before,
But that just made you hold us tight,
And love us all the more.

We haven't always thought about
The things that you have seen.
To us you've just been 'Grandma',
No thought of who you've been.

But we remember now in love,
Your life from start to end,
And we're just glad we knew you,
As Grandma, and as Friend.

Dick Underwood

If you have found other words that give you comfort we would like to share them with others.