

SUGGESTED EPITAPHS

They will be done
The lord gave and the lord hath taken away
The lord is my shepherd I shall not want
Peace perfect peace
For so he giveth his beloved sleep
Now the labourer's task is over
Grant him thine eternal rest
The lord hath need of him
Gone but not forgotten
Until the day dawn (or Break)
In the midst of life we are in death
I have loved thee an everlasting love
Rest after weariness
In thy presence is fullness of joy
Jesus called a little child unto him
I know that my redeemer liveth
To wake again in heaven
At rest
Rest in peace
Love and remembrance
Lives for ever
To live in the hearts
Of those we loves is not to die
Ever in our thoughts
Abide with me
Rest eternal grant unto him O Lord
In god's keeping
Faithful unto death
Blessed are the pure in heart
Beloved by all
A treasured memory
So dearly loved, so greatly missed
He giveth his beloved rest
Not lost, but gone before
God takes our loved ones from our home
But never from our hearts
Suffer little children to come unto me
For of such is the kingdom of heaven
Safe in the arms of Jesus
An angel in the book of life
Wrote down our infants birth
Then added, as he closed the book
Too beautiful for earth
There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky
With Christ, which is far better

Father in they gracious keeping
Leave me now thy servant sleeping
We thank god for every
Remembrance of you
Her life a precious memory
Her absence a silent grief
Too dearly loved to be forgotten
Gone from our home
But not from our hearts
Resting where no shadows fall
A tiny flower lent not given
To bud on earth and bloom in heaven
Resting in the lord
Jesus called
Reunited
Peace after pain
O for the touch of a vanished hand
And the sound of a voice that is still
Loved one thou art never forgotten
Tis sweet to breath they name: _____
In life I loved you very dearly
In death I do the same
God sees when the footsteps falter,
When the pathway has grown to steep,
So he touches the drooping eyelids,
And giveth his loved one sleep
Absent from the body,
At home with the lord
In our minds a constant thought,
In our hearts a silent sorrow
A sweet soul deeply mourned,
But in god's own time we shall meet again
To the world he was just a part,
To me he was all the world
On earth one gentle soul the less
In heaven one angel more
Father in thy gracious keeping
Leave we now our loved one sleeping
Though her smile has gone for ever
And her hand we cannot touch,
We shall never lose sweet memories
Of the one we loved so much
We loved her - yes - no tongue can tell,
How deep, how dearly, and how well.
Christ loved her too, and thought it best
To take her home with him to rest.
God found the path was growing rough,
The hill too steep to climb,
So he gently closed her eyelids
And whispered 'peace be thine'
Sleeping
God has you in his keeping
We have you in our hearts
God gave the treasure for a while
To fill us with love
And then he took our darling child
To dwell with him above