

In Memoriam



A selection of memorial tributes from your community newspaper.

*Time changes
many things
but love and memory
ever clings.*

This booklet of commemorative verses has been compiled by your weekly newspaper in the sincere hope that it will prove of service to readers who are desirous of selecting a suitable verse for their In Memoriam tributes.

This *In Memoriam* booklet is available at www.communitynews.ca/memoriam where it can be downloaded in PDF form or searched via an online database.

Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association
© November 1957

Canadian Community Newspapers Association
www.communitynews.ca
1-416-482-1090
info@ccna.ca
Revised © July, 2001

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While the memorial verses are designated for mother, father, soldier, etc., many are suitable for other than the persons indicated. Others may be suited to your particular need by a slight change of wording. Verses are numbered for your convenience when ordering.

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Mother and Sister

01

Sweet memories will linger forever;
Time cannot change them, it's true;
Years that may come cannot sever
My loving remembrance of you.

02

In our hearts your memory lingers,
Sweetly tender, fond and true,
There is not a day, dear mother,
That we do not think of you.

03

The depths of sorrow we cannot tell
Of the loss of one we loved so well.
And while she sleeps a peaceful sleep
Her memory we shall always keep.

04

Past her suffering, past her pain,
Cease to weep for tears are vain,
She who suffered is at rest,
Gone to Heaven with the blest.

05

Peaceful be thy rest dear mother,
It is sweet to breath they name;
In life we loved you dearly,
In death we do the same.

06

Memory, however sad, is the link
With the world and a better.

07

Her memory a daily thought.

08

None knew her but to love her;
None named her but in praise.

09

A face that is haunting us ever,
A voice we are longing to hear,

A smile we'll remember forever,
While we try to forget every tear.
A sad, but sweet remembrance,
A memory fond and true
And a token of affection dear,
And heartache, mother, for you.

10

We seem to see in the soft dim light
A face we love the best;
Recalling her as the sun's last rays
Go down in the far off west.
We miss her more as time goes on,
We can never close our hearts;
And the lamp of our love still burns.
Her heart the truest in all the world,
Her love the best to recall;
None on earth could take her place,
She is still the dearest of all.

11

A wonderful mother, woman and aid;
One who was better, God never made,
A wonderful worker, loyal and fair,
Tenderly helpful, O mother you were.
Just in your judgment, always right,
Honest and liberal, ever upright;
Loved by all, our pride they share,
Pride in the wonderful one you were.

12

Oft and oft our thoughts do wander
To the grave not far away,
Where we laid our dear mother
Just - years ago today.

13

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

14

God knows how much I miss her
Never shall her memory fade,

Loving thoughts shall ever wander
To the spot where she is laid.

15

We mourned for her in silence,
No eyes can see us weep,
But many a silent tear is shed
While others are asleep.

16

When days are dark, friends few,
Grandma dear, we think of you.
Friends are friends if they are true,
We lost our best when we lost you.

17

Oh, how patient in thy suffering
When no hand could give thee ease,
God, the helper of the helpless,
Saw thy pain and gave thee peace.

18

Time takes away the edge of grief,
But memory turns back every leaf.

19

Take up they cross and follow Him,
Nor think to lay it down
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the crown.
In that eternal city
Where no tear dims the eye;
In the home of many mansions
We will meet her bye and bye.

20

Upright and just in all her ways,
Loyal and true through all her days,
Silently suffered, patiently bore,
God took her home to suffer no more.

21

For her, life more abundant,
For us, a guiding star.

Wife and Daughter

22

God took her home, it was His will,
But in our hearts, she liveth still.

23

Just when your life was brightest,
Just when your years were best,
You were called from this world of sorrow
To a home of eternal rest.

24

Her loving face I hope to see again,
Though the days have passed away;
Sleep on dear wife, and take your rest
They miss you most who loved you best.

25

My lips cannot tell how I miss her,
My heart cannot tell what to say;
God alone knows how I miss her
In a home that is lonesome today.

26

Sad are the hearts of her parents,
Yet brave as she'd want us to be,
Consoled by the thought of meeting
On the shore of eternity.

27

I have lost my soul's companion,
A life linked with my own;
And day by day I miss her more,
As I walk through life alone.

28

We can spare her, loving Saviour,
For we know Thou guardest well
All who with the ransomed dwell
Grant that we, and Thy loved ones,
Whom by faith we still can see,
May, as life's great moving dawns
Follow Thee.

29

The depths of sorrow we cannot tell,
Of the loss of one we loved so well,
And while she sleeps a peaceful sleep
Her memory we shall always keep.

30

God knew that she was suffering
That the hills were hard to climb,
So He closed her weary eyelids
And whispered "Peace be thine."
Away in the beautiful hills of God,
By the valley of rest so fair,
Some day, we know not when,
We will meet our loved one there.

31

The world changes year to year,
And friends from day to day.
But never will the one I love
From memory pass away.

32

Your last parting wish
We would like to have heard,
And breathed in your ear
Our last parting word.
Only those who have lost
Are able to tell
The pain in the heart
At not saying farewell.

33

Nor clasp your hand (Name) dear,
Your face we cannot see;
But let this little token
Tell that we still remember thee.

34

Three years since the sad day
The one I loved was called away;
God took her home, it was His will,
But in my heart she liveth still.

35

Often a leaf blown by the wind
Falls on the ocean and sinks below.
'Tis never lost; where'er fate blow,
The imprint of its touch stays behind.
And so with life, what'er its kind,
It shapes a place, 'tis destined so,
If in peace or turmoil it should go,
Its influence lives, as 'twas destined.

36

From our happy home and circle
God has taken one we love;
Borne away from sin and sorrow
To a better home above.

Father, Brother

37

'Tis well he will suffer no more
In the loved land of the blest,
Pain fled as he tred heaven's shore;
It left him at peace and rest.

38

Loving and kind in all his ways,
Upright and just to the end of his days,
Sincere and kind in heart and mind,
What a beautiful memory he left behind.

39

The rolling stream of life rolls on,
But still the vacant chair
Recalls the love, the voice, the smile
Of the one who once sat there.

40

The blow was great, the shock severe,
We little thought the end was near,
And only those who have lost can tell
The pain of parting without farewell.
More each day we miss you, father,
Friends may think the wound is healed,
But they little know the sorrow
That lies within our hearts concealed.

41

His smiling way and pleasant face
Are a pleasure to recall;
He had a kindly word for each
And died beloved by all.
Some day we hope to meet him,
Some day we know not when,
To clasp his hand in the better land,
Never to part again.

42

Calm and peaceful he is sleeping,
Sweetest rest that follows pain;
We who loved him sadly miss him,
But trust in God to meet again.

43

We often think of days gone by,
When we were all together;
A shadow o'er our lives has cast,
Our loved one's gone forever.

44

Farewell, dear father, thy work is o'er,
Thy willing hands will toil no more,
A loving father, kind and true,
No one on earth we'll find like you.

45

Silently the angels took daddy
Into the mansion above.
There shall he rest from earth's toll
Safe in the arms of God's love.

46

Death is a going home. It is a door into the larger life and into the greater glory, where the wounded of life are healed and the tears of life are dried, and broken hearts are mended with the balm of Gilead, given by the Great Physician there.

47

There is a face that haunts us ever,
And a voice which brought us cheer;
And a smile we'll forever remember
When in silence we dry every tear.

48

I think of him in silence,
His name I oft recall
There is nothing left to answer
But his picture on the wall.

49

We cannot Lord, Thy purpose see,
But all is well that's done by Thee.

50

God took him home, it was His will,
But in our hearts we love him still;
His memory is as dear today
As in the hour he passed away.
We often sit and think of him

When we are all alone,
For memory is the only friend
That grief can call its own.

Husband and Son

51

What would I give to clasp his hand,
His happy face to see,
To hear his voice and see his smile,
That meant so much to me.

52

I dream of you, dear loved one,
And see your smiling face,
And know that you are happy
In our Father's chosen place.

53

The garment of his soul passed away,
The spirit and the love light stay;
The echo of his voice, his smile,
Just as if they were with us
All the while.

54

Just a thought of sweet remembrance,
Just a memory sad and true,
Just the love and sweet devotion,
Of one who thinks of you.

55

Fondly loved and deeply mourned,
Heart of my heart, I miss you so;
Often my darling my tears will flow;
Dimming your picture where'er I go;
'Tis sad but true, I will abide
Until some day we'll be side by side.

56

The one I loved has gone in rest,
His fond true heart is still,
The hand that always helped me
Now lies in death's cold chill.

57

Nothing can ever take away
The love a heart holds dear.
Fond memories linger every day,

Remembrance keeps him near.

58

A faithful husband, one of the best,
May God grant him eternal rest.

59

Yes, we all live to God!
Father, Thy chastening rod
Help us to bear.
That in the spirit land,
Meeting at Thy right hand,
'Twill be our Heaven to find that
He is there!

60

And with the morn
Those angel faces smile
Which I have loved
Long since and lost awhile.

61

Those whom we love go out of sight,
But never out of mind;
They are cherished in the hearts
Of those they leave behind.
Leaving and kind in all his ways,
Upright and just in all his days;
Sincere and true in heart and mind,
Beautiful memories he left behind.

62

We often sit and think of him
When we are all alone,
For memory is the only thing
That grief can call its own.

64

Sunshine fades and shadows fall,
But sweet remembrance outlasts all.

Children

65

Two little hands are resting
A loving heart is still,
A little son we loved is waiting
For us just over the hill.

66

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on his loving breast,
There by his love o'ershaded
Sweetly thy soul shall rest.

67

Sweet little flower of heavenly birth,
She was too fair to bloom on earth.

69

He was a flower too great for earth,
Sent here but for a while;
God, for a moment, gave him birth,
And took him with a smile.

70

Darling child, along life's way,
We miss you more each day,
Your grave a shrine, death a shroud
Of sorrow in our hearts endowed.

71

This memory of his dear wee ways
Will linger with us all our days.
Sweetest flower, too sweet to stay,
God took him away.

72

Day by day our thoughts do wander
To the grave not far away,
Where they laid our dear son
Just one year ago today.

73

Borne away from sin and sorrow
To a better home above.

74

Suffer little children to come unto Me.

75

Take her in Thine arms, dear Lord,
And ever let her be
A messenger of love
Between our hearts and Thee.

76

Gone to join the angels, peaceful,
Evermore my darling sleeps.

77

It is your birthday, baby dear,
Mother can't forget.
Loving Shepherd of Thy sheep,
Keep my babe, in safety keep.
Nothing can Thy power withstand,
None can pluck him from Thy hand.

78

When the dewy light was fading
And the sky in beauty smiled,
The angels came into our garden
And picked our sweetest flower.

79

Another sweet flower has withered,
A gem from the casket set free,
A lamb in the fold of the Shepherd,
Who said, "Let them come unto Me."

80

Gone from the earth so swiftly,
Just like a flower in bloom,
So young, so fair, so loving,
Yet called away so soon.

Soldiers

81

His toil is past, his work is done, and he is fully blest;
He fought the fight, the victory won, and entered into rest.

82

He died as brave men have a chance to die,
Fighting so save a world's mortality;
He died the noblest death that man might die,
Fighting for God, and right, and liberty.

83

Honored among the nation's heroes lies our loved one,
Beneath a simple wooden cross, his crown,
And we who knew and loved him here can say
A simple love, a simple trust, a simple duty done.

84

You went, it seems but yesterday,
And now by crosses row on row
You linger where the poppies grow,
Not dead, but just away.

85

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

87

O summer sun, shine kindly there,
O summer wind, blow softly there,
Green and above, lie light, lie light,
Good-night, brave heart, good-night.

88

A helping hand to all he knew,
So kind, so generous, and true;
On earth he nobly did his best,
Grant him, Jesus, heavenly rest.

Friend or Kin

89

It is my joy in life to find
At every turning of the road
The strong arm of a comrade kind
To help me onward with my lead.

90

Some day we hope to meet you,
Some day, we know not when,
We shall meet in a better land
And never part again.

91

Just a thought of sweet remembrance,
Just a memory sad and true,
Just the love and sweet devotion
Of one who thinks of you.

92

As we loved him, so we miss him.

93

When evening shades are falling,
And we sit in quiet alone,
To our hearts there comes a longing
If she only could come home.
Friends may think we have forgotten
When at times they see us smile,
But they little know the heartache
Our smiles hide all the while.

94

Not now, but in the coming years,
It may be in the better land,
We'll read the meaning of our tears
And there we'll understand.

95

We do not forget, nor do we intend,
We think of you often, will to the end;
Forgotten by some you may be,
In our memory you will ever be.

96

He has solved life's greatest problem,
The deepest, the strangest, the last,
And into the school of the angels
With the answer forever has passed.

97

Sometimes an old-fashioned song
Brings us a thought of you;
Sometimes a flower as we pass along,
Or a sky that is azure blue;
Or a silver lining in the clouds
When the sun is peeping through.

98

"Thy will be done," is hard to say,
When one we loved has passed away,
Some day, perhaps, we'll understand,
When we meet in that better land.

99

Only a memory of bygone days
And a sigh for a face unseen;
A constant feeling that God alone
Knows best what should have been.

100

However long our lives may last,
Whatever lands we view,
Whatever joy or grief be ours,
We will always think of you.