

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Psalm 121

I will lift mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber nor sleep. The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy hand. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; He shall preserve thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

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A Light Is (Mother)

A light is from our household gone
A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled.
God gave us a beautiful mother -
A mother who never grew old
You were always there with a
helping hand.
Help us now to accept His plan.
We miss you now our hearts are sore
As time goes by, we miss you more
Your loving smile, your gentle face
No one can take our mother's place.
May the choirs of the Angels receive
you and may you have rest and
peace everlasting. Amen.

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23rd Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside still waters.
He restoreth my soul;
He leadeth me in the paths of
Righteousness for His name's 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 life;
And I will dwell in the
House of the Lord forever.

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At A Time Like This

During a time like this, you discover just who
your friends really are.

Thank you for sharing
our grief.

The Harrington Family

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February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

23rd Psalm (Spanish)

El SEÑOR es mi pastor, nada me faltará.
En lugares de verdes pastos me hace descansar;
junto a aguas de reposo me conduce.
El restaura mi alma; me guía por senderos de
justicia por amor de su nombre.
Aunque pase por el valle de sombra de
muerte,
no temeré mal alguno, porque tú estás
conmigo;
tu vara y tu cayado me infunden aliento.
Tú preparas mesa delante de mí en presencia
de mis enemigos; has unguido mi cabeza con
aceite;
mi copa está rebosando.
Ciertamente el bien y la misericordia me
seguirán todos los días de mi vida, y en la casa
del SEÑOR moraré por largos días.

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Afterglow

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
and bright and sunny days.

I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
to dry before the sun of happy memories
that I leave behind when life is done.

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A Light Is (Father)

A light is from our household gone
A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled.
God gave us a beautiful father -
A father who never grew old
You were always there with a
helping hand.
Help us now to accept His plan.
We miss you now our hearts are sore
As time goes by, we miss you more
Your loving smile, your gentle face
No one can take our father's place.
May the choirs of the Angels receive
you and may you have rest and
peace everlasting. Amen.

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Alleluia, Alleluia

With the Saints give rest, O Christ, to the souls
of Thy servants, where there is neither sick-
ness, nor sorrow, nor sighing, but lifelasting.

Thou only art immortal, who hast created and
fashioned man. For out of the earth were we
mortals made, and unto the earth shall we
return again, as Thou didst command when
Thou madest man, saying unto me:

For earth thou art, and unto the earth shall
thou return. Whether, also, all we mortals wend
our way, making of our funeral dirge the song:

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

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February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Oracion al Angel de la Guarda

Angel de mi guarda oh mi dulce compañía no
me desampares ni de noche ni de día hasta
que me entregues en los brazos de Jesús
y de María. Con tus alas me persigno y me
abrazo de la Cruz y en mi corazón me llevo al
dulcísimo Jesús.

Amén

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Bless This Little Child

Lord, look down from heaven above
And touch this special child with love,

Protect and guide this little one
Till each and every day is done.

Remind us often that it's true,
This little life is a gift from you.

A miracle You've sent our way !
Lord, bless this little child today.

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Anima Christi

Soul of Christ, sanctify me.
Body of Christ, save me.
Blood of Christ, inebriate me.
Water from the side of Christ, wash me.
Passion of Christ, strengthen me.
O good Jesus, hear me.
Within Thy wounds hide me.
Suffer me not to be separated from Thee.
From the malignant enemy defend me.
In the hour of my death, call me.
And bid me come to Thee.
That, with Thy Saints, I may praise Thee.

Forever and ever. Amen.

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Broken Chain

We little knew that morning that
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
in death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
you did not go alone;
for part of us went with you
the day God called you home.
You left us peaceful memories,
your love is still our guide,
and though we cannot see you,
you are always by our side.
Our family chain is broken
and nothing seems the same,
but as God calls us one by one,
the chain will link again.

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The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Creator of
heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ, His only
Son, our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy
Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under
Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died,
and was buried. He descended into hell; the
third day He rose again from the dead.

He ascended into heaven, sitteth at the right
hand of God, the Father Almighty. From thence
He shall come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Holy Catholic
Church, the communion of Saints, the
forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the
body, and life everlasting.

Amen.

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Cardinal Newman

May He support us all the day long till the
shades lengthen and the evening comes and
the busy world is hushed and the fever of life is
over and our work is done.

Then in His Mercy . . . may He give us a safe
lodging and a holy rest and peace at the last.

Cardinal Newman

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The Beatitudes

(Matt. 5:3 - 10)

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for
theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn, for they
will be comforted.
Blessed are the meek, for they will
inherit the land.
Blessed are they who hunger and
thirst for righteousness for they will
be satisfied.
Blessed are the merciful, for they will
be shown mercy.
Blessed are the clean of heart, for
they will see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers, for
they will be called children of God.
Blessed are those who are persecuted,
for the sake of righteousness, for
theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.

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Come to Me

God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be.
So He put His arms around you
And whispered "Come to Me."
With tearful eyes we
watched you,
And saw you pass away.
Although we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to
prove to us,
He only takes the best.

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Crossing the Bar

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call from me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out
the boundless deep.

Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness
of farewell, When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

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Do Not Stand

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's gift of snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the 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.

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Days Without End

GOD, Your days are without end, Your mercies
beyond counting. Help us always to remember
that life is short and the day of our death is
known to You alone. May Your Holy Spirit lead
us to live in holiness and justice all our days.

Then, after serving You in the fellowship of Your
Church, with strong faith, consoling hope, and
perfect love for all, may we joyfully come to Your
Kingdom.

We ask this through Christ Our Lord.

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Don't Quit

When things go wrong as they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all up hill,

When the funds are low and the debts are high
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,

When care is pressing you down a bit,
rest, if you must, but don't you quit.

Life is queer with its twists and turns, as everyone of us
sometimes learns,

and many a failure turns about
when he might have won had he stuck it out,

Don't give up though the pace seems slow --
You may succeed with another blow.

Success is failure turned inside out --
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,

And you never can tell how close you are,
It may be near when it seems so far;

So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit --
It's when things seem worst that you must not quit.

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De Profundis

Thee O Lord: Lord hear my voice. Let thine
ears be attentive to the voice of my supplica-
tion. If Thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities, Lord
who shall stand it?

For with Thee there is merciful forgiveness: and
by reason of Thy law, have I waited for Thee
O Lord. My soul hath relied on His word: my
soul hath 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 plenteous redemption.

And He shall redeem Israel from all iniqui-
ties. Eternal rest grant him, O Lord, and let
perpetual light shine upon him.

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Oracion al Dr. Jose Gregorio Hernandez Cisneros

Oh, Dios misericordioso que te has dignado
escoger a Venezuela para ser la Patria de tu
siervo JOSE GREGORIO, quien prevenido por
tu gracia practicó desde niño las más heroicas
virtudes, en especial una Fé ardiente, una
Pureza angelical y una Caridad encendida,
siendo ésta la escala por la cual su alma
voló a tu divino encuentro cuando recibiste
el holocausto de su vida. Concédenos que
brille pronto sobre su frente la aureola de los
santos, si es para tu mayor gloria y honor de la
Santa Iglesia Te lo pedimos por los méritos de
Cristo Nuestro Señor.

Amén.

(Pidase aquí la gracia que se desea obtener)
Concedemos 200 días de indulgencia por cada
vez que se rece esta oración.

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Divine Mercy (Spanish)

“Yo prometo al alma que venerare esta imagen de
la Misericordia que no perecerá. Yo le prometo ya
aquí en la tierra la victoria sobre sus enemigos,
especialmente en la hora de la muerte. Yo el Señor,
la protegeré como Mi propia Gloria”. Estos rayos de
Mi Corazón, que significan Sangre y Agua, protegen
a las almas de la Ira de Mi Padre... Feliz el que viva
bajo su sombra, pues la mano de la justicia de Dios
no le alcanzará. A las almas que propaguen Mi
Misericordia yo las protegeré por toda su vida como
una Madre a su niño, y en la hora de la muerte, para
ellos no seré juez, sino Redentor. En esa última hora
el alma no tiene otra protección que Mi Misericor-
dia. Feliz aquella alma, que durante su vida estuvo
hundida en Mi Misericordia, pues la justicia, no la
alcanzará.

La humanidad no encontrará Paz hasta que venga
con confianza a Mi Misericordia. Di a la humanidad
sufriente, que venga a Mi Misericordioso Corazón y
les daré la Paz’.

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Oracion al Espiritu Santo

Espíritu Santo. Tú que me lo aclaras todo,
que iluminas todos los caminos para que yo
alcanse me ideal. Tú que me das el don Divino
de perdonar y olvidar el mal que me hacen y
que en todos los instantes de mi vida estás
conmigo, yo quiero en este corto diálogo agra-
decerte por todo y confirmar que nunca quiero
separarme de Tí, por mayor que sea la ilusión
material. Deseo estar contigo y todos mis
seres queridos en la gloria perpetua. Gracias
por tu misericordia para conmigo y los míos.

Gracias, Dios mío.

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Fireman's Prayer

Almighty God, Protector of all Mankind, Your strength, power, and wisdom are a beacon of light to all men:

Give special guidance to Firemen and Firefighters so that we may be protected from harm while performing our duty.

Help me with Your loving care while I work to save the lives and property of all people young and old.

Give me the courage, the alertness to protect my neighbors and all others whom I am pledge to aid when involved in a fire or accident.

Amen.

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God the Creator

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, grant unto the souls of Thy servants departed the remission of all their sins; that, by pious supplications, they may obtain that pardon which they have always desired. Grant this, O God, Who livest and reignest for ever and ever.

Amen.

Sweet Heart of Mary be my salvation! Mary, Mother of Perpetual Help, pray for us.

Our Father, -- Hail Mary, --

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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 belonged to him, and the other to the LORD.

When the last scene of 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 the 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."

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God the Giver

"Blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted".
St. Matthew, Verse 5

O God, the giver of pardon and lover of human salvation, have mercy on your servant who has departed from this world. May the intercession of the Blessed Mary ever Virgin, and all your Saints assist this soul in attaining eternal happiness.

May the souls of all the faithful departed, through the Mercy of God rest in peace.

Amen.

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Footsteps

God sees when the footsteps all falter

When the pathway has grown too steep,

Then He touches the weary eyelids

And gives His dear ones sleep.

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February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

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 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.

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God Made Us a Family

God made us a family
We need one another
We love one another
We forgive one another
We work together
We play together
We worship together
Together we use God's word
Together we grow in Christ
Together we love all men
Together we serve our God
Together we hope for Heaven
These are our hopes and ideals
Help us to attain them, O God,

Through Jesus Christ our Lord,

Amen

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Good Morning God

You are ushering in another day untouched and freshly new, so here I come to ask you God if you'll renew me too?

Forgive the many errors, that I made yesterday, and let me try again dear God, to walk closer in Thy way.

But Father, I am well aware I can't make it on my own. So take my hand and hold it tight for I can't walk alone.

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Hail Mary

Hail Mary, full of grace,
the Lord is with thee;
blessed art thou among 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.

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Irish Poem

“DEATH is nothing at all. I have only slipped away into the next room. I am I, and you are you. Whatever we were to each other, that we still are. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference in 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 ever the household word that it always was, let it be spoken without effort, without the trace of a shadow on it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was; there is unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just round the corner. All is well.”

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I Asked Jesus

“How much do you love me” I asked Jesus,

and Jesus said, “This much . . . “

Then He stretched out His arms and died.

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John 14: 1-3

Let not your hearts be troubled;
believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many rooms;
if it were not so, would I have told
you that I go and prepare a place
for you?

And when I go and prepare a place
for you, I will come again and will
take you to myself, that where I am
you may be also.

John 14: 1-3

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Incline Thine Ear

Incline Thine ear, O Lord, unto our prayers,
wherein we humbly pray Thee to show Thy
mercy upon the soul of Thy servant, whom
Thou hast commanded to pass out of this
world, that Thou wouldst place him in the
region of peace and light, and bid him be a
partaker with Thy Saints.

Through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

“We have loved them during life,
let us not abandon them, until we
have conducted them by our prayers
into the house of the Lord.”

St. Ambrose

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Oracion del Justo Juez

Santísimo Justo Juez, hijo de Santa María, que mi cuerpo no se asombre ni mi sangre sea vertida, donde quiera que vaya y venga, las manos del Señor delante las tenga, las de mi Señor San Andrés, antes y después, las de mi Señor San Blas, delante y detrás, las de la Señora Virgen María, que vayan y vengan, mis enemigos salgan con ojos y no me vean, con armas y no me ofendan, con Justicia y no me prendan, con el paño que Nuestro Señor Jesucristo fue envuelto sea mi cuerpo, que no sea herido ni preso, ni a la vergüenza de la cárcel puesto. Si en este día hubiese alguna sentencia en contra mía, que se revoque por la bendición del Padre del Hijo y el Espíritu Santo. AMEN. La compañía de Dios sea conmigo y el Manto de Santa María, su madre, me cobije y de malos peligros me defienda. Ave María gracia plena, Dóminus Tecum, me libre de todo espíritu maligno bautizado y por bautizar. Cristo vence, Cristo reina, Cristo de todos los malos peligros me defienda. . . El Señor y Justo individual hijo de Santa María Virgen, Aquel que nació en aquel solemne día, que no pueda ser muerto ni me quieran mal. Oracion de los Tres Clavos Los Tres Clavos y la Cruz vayan delante de mí, Jesucristo murió en ella. Respondan y hablen por mí y ablanden los corazones de los que sufren en contra mía. Amen.

NOTA: Hágase esta Oración al salir de su hogar, y pida con mucha fe y conseguirá lo que desee.

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Irish Blessing

May the road rise with you,

May the wind be always
at your back,

May the sun shine warm
upon your face,

And rains fall soft
upon your fields,

And until we meet again,
may God keep you
in the hollow of His hand.

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Labourer's Task Over

Now the labourer's task is over;

Now the battle day is past;

Now upon the farther shore

Lands the voyager at last.

Father, in Thy gracious keeping

Leave we now thy servant sleeping.

-- John Ellerton

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**Las Promesas De Jesus
Misericordioso**

Bendeciré a las familias donde se exponga Mi Imagen. Convertiré a los pecadores que ahí habiten; ayudaré a los buenos a perfeccionarse, a los tibios a volverse fervorosos. Bendeciré sus intereses; proveeré a sus necesidades espirituales y materiales. Tengan fé y confianza. Todo lo que hagan por Mi será recompensado al céntuplo. Esta Imagen traerá beneficios espirituales a quienes la propagan y producirá transformaciones inmediatas y resplandecientes en aquellos que Me acojan con amor y agradecimiento. Cualquiera que haya guardado en su casa con devoción y amor mi Divina Imagen, será preservado del castigo pues, a ejemplo de los antiguos hebreos que habían marcado su casa con la Cruz hecha con la sangre del Cordero Pascual y habían sido perdonados por el Angel Exterminador, así será en estos tristes momentos, para aquellos que me hayan honrado exponiendo Mi Imagen.

“JESUS MISERICORDIOSO, TENEMOS CONFIANZA EN TI.
TEN PIEDAD DE NOSOTROS Y DEL MUNDO ENTERO”

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Little White Guest

You have come to my heart, dearest Jesus, I am holding You close to my breast I'm telling You over and over, You are welcome, O Little WhiteGuest.

I love You, I love You, my Jesus, O please do not think I am bold; Of course, You must know that I love You, But I'm sure that You like to be told.

I'll whisper, "I love You, my Jesus," And ask that we never may part; I love You, O kind, loving Jesus And press You still nearer my heart.

And when I shall meet You in Heaven, My soul then will lean on Your breast. And You will recall our fond meetings, When You were my Little White Guest.

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Leaf After Leaf

Leaf after leaf,
flower after flower.
Some in the dawn of day,
some in the after hour.
Alive they flourish,
and alive they fall,
and the earth that sustained them
receives them in fall.

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Lord Support Us

Lord, support us all day long,
until the shadows lengthen and
the evening comes, and the busy
world is hushed, and the fever
of life is over, and our work
is done. Then in thy mercy grant
us a safe lodging, and a holy
rest, and peace at the last.

Amen.

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Let Us Pray

Almighty God, through the death of Your Son on the cross, you have overcome death for us. Through his burial and resurrection from the dead you have made the grave a holy place and restored to us eternal life. We pray for those who died believing in Jesus and are buried
with him in the hope of rising again.

God of the living and the dead, may those who faithfully believed in you on earth praise you forever in the joy of heaven. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

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Lord's Prayer

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.

Amen.

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February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Let Us Pray Children

Almighty and most merciful God who, when little children born again of water depart this mortal life, dost forthwith, without any desert of other, bestow upon them life everlasting, as we believe Thou hast done to this little child, grant, we beseech Thee, that through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin Mary and of all Thy Saints, we may serve Thee here with pure minds and be forever united to the blessed little ones in Paradise.

Through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

You Loved Her

Father we entrust our sister to your mercy.

You loved her greatly in this life: now that she is freed from all its cares, give her happiness and peace for ever.

Welcome her now into paradise where there will be no more sorrow, no more weeping or pain, but only peace and joy with Jesus your Son, and the Holy Spirit for ever and ever.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

You Loved Him

Father we entrust our brother to your mercy.

You loved him greatly in this life: now that he is freed from all its cares, give him happiness and peace for ever.

Welcome him now into paradise where there will be no more sorrow, no more weeping or pain, but only peace and joy with Jesus your Son, and the Holy Spirit for ever and ever.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Music

Music has moments of rapturous sound
And intervals of rest.

It thrills the heart
with its majesty
And soothes it when suppressed.

Life too has ringing,
throbbing tones
And muted, silent keys,

Yet both are merged
at the Master's touch
Into living symphonies.

- Florence Emeline Wright

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Mass For The Dead

It is truly right and just, proper and helpful toward salvation, that we always and everywhere give thanks to You, O Lord, holy Father, almighty and eternal God, through Christ our Lord. In the same Christ the hope of a blessed resurrection has dawned for us, bringing all who are under the certain, sad sentence of death the consoling promise of future immortality. For those who have been faithful, O Lord, life is not ended, but merely changed; and when this earthly abode dissolves, an eternal dwelling place awaits them in heaven.

Eternal rest grant them O Lord and let perpetual light shine upon them. May they rest in peace.

Amen

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Nicene Creed

We believe in one God, the Father, the Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, of all that is seen and unseen. We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, eternally begotten of the Father, God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, one in Being with the Father. Through Him all things were made. For us men and for our salvation He came down from heaven: by the power of the Holy Spirit He was born of the Virgin Mary, and became man. For our sake He was crucified under Pontius Pilate; He suffered, died, and was buried. On the third day He rose again in fulfillment of the Scriptures He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead, and His kingdom will have no end. We believe in the Holy Spirit,

the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son. With the Father and the Son He is worshiped and glorified. He has spoken through the prophets. We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic Church. We acknowledge on baptism for the forgiveness

of sins. We look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come.

Amen

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Memorare

Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known that anyone who fled to your protection, implored your help or sought your intercession, was left unaided.

Inspired by this confidence, I fly unto you, O Virgin of virgin, my Mother. To you I come, before you I stand, sinful and sorrowful. O Mother of the Word incarnate, despise not my petitions, but, in your mercy, hear and answer me.

Amen.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep

Now I lay me down to sleep,

I pray thee, Lord, my soul to keep.

See me safely through the night and

wake me with the morning light.

Amen.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

The Miracle of Friendship

There's a Miracle called "Friendship" that dwells within the heart,

And you don't know how it happens or when it gets its start . . .

But the happiness it brings you always gives a special lift, And you realize that "Friendship" is God's most precious gift!

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

O Faithful Departed

O, God,
The Creator and Redeemer
Of all the Faithful.

Grant to the Souls
Of Thy Servants departed
The remission of all their sins;

That through pious supplications
They may obtain the pardon,
Which they have always desired

Who livest and reignest
World without end.

Amen.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

O Gentlest Heart

O gentlest heart of Jesus, ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls, have mercy on the soul of thy departed servant. Be not severe in Thy judgement but let some drops of Thy Precious Blood fall upon the devouring flames, and do Thou O Merciful Saviour, send Thy Angels to conduct Thy departed servant to a place of refreshment, light and peace.

Amen

Merciful Jesus grant eternal rest.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Poem for Thy Living

When I am dead,
cry for me a little.
Think of me sometimes,
but not too much.

It is not good for you, or your wife
or your husband, or your children
to allow your thoughts to dwell
too long on the dead.

Think of me now and again as I was
in life at some moment which it
is pleasant to recall.
But not too long.

Leave me in peace as I shall
leave you, too, in peace.

While you live, let your thoughts
be with the living.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Oracion a San Martin Caballero

¡Oh! glorioso soldado Romano, que fuiste de Dios conferido a cumplir el don de la caridad.

Por las pruebas más grandes a que fuiste sometido por el Señor, yo te pido de todo corazón que combatas la miseria de mi casa, que la caridad de tu Alma me siga por dondequiera que vaya. Y me de suerte en mis negocios.

¡Oh! San Martin Caballero del Señor fiel Misionero, líbrame de todo mal. Para que nunca me falte Salud, Trabajo y Sustento.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Portuguese Prayer

Que Deus Tenha misericordia
da alma de
Oracao
Dolcissimo Coracao de Jesus
que permanecis no
Santissimo Sacramento, abrazado
de amor pelas almas cativas
do Purgatorio tende piedade da
alma do vosso servo. Nao sejais
severo no Vosso julgamento
mas dignai-Vos derramar
algumas gotas do Vosso Precioso
Sangue sobreas chamas devoradoras
do Purgatorio e permiti, Senhor, que
os Vossos anjos a conduzam a
mansao celeste.

Amen.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Oracion Del Chofer

A Ti, Señor, que das la vida y la conservas, suplico humildemente guardes hoy la mía. DAME, Dios mio, mano firme y mirada vigilante para que a mi paso no cause daño a nadie. LIBRA, Señor a quienes me acompañan de todo mal, incendio o accidente. ENSEÑAME a hacer uso de mi coche para remedio de las necesidades ajenas. HAZ, en fin, Señor, que no me arrastre el vértigo de la velocidad y que siga y termine felizmente mi camino. TE LO PIDO, Señor, por los méritos de tu Santísimo Hijo Jesucristo y por la intercesión de la Virgen María.
Amén.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Prayer for the Crucifix

Look down upon me, good and gentle Jesus while before Your face I humbly kneel and beseech You to fix deep in my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope, and charity, true contrition for my sins, and a firm purpose of amendment. While I contemplate, with great love and tender pity, Your five most precious wounds. Pondering over them within me and calling to mind the words which David, Your prophet, said of You, my Jesus: "They have pierced my hands and my feet, they have numbered all my bones".

Amen.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Perhaps

Perhaps you sent a lovely card
Or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece,
If so, we saw it there.

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words
As any friends could say,
Perhaps you were not there at all,
Just thought of us this day.

Whatever you did, whatever your part,
We prayerfully thank you for consoling our
hearts.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Prayer for Light

O Holy Spirit of God, take me as Thy disciple.
Guide me, illuminate me, sanctify me.
Bind my hands that they may do no evil.
Cover my eyes that they may see it no more.
Sanctify my heart that evil may not dwell within
me.

Be Thou my God. Be Thou my Guide.
Withersoever Thou leadest me I will go.
Whatsoever Thou forbiddest me I will renounce.
And whatsoever Thou commandest me,
in Thy strength I will do.
Lead me then unto the fullness of Thy truth.

Amen.

- Cardinal Manning

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Prayer for the Children

God, Our Father, We pray that through Your intercession of St. Nicholas You will protect our children. Keep them safe from harm and help them grow and become worthy in Your sight.

Give them strength to keep their Faith in You; and to keep alive their joy in Your creation.
Through Jesus Christ Our Lord.

Amen.

St. Nicholas - December 6
Abbot - (ca. 270-342)
Patron of Children
Patron of Saint Russia
The word Santa Claus originated from
His name.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Resurrection Prayer

Most merciful Father, we commend our departed into your hands. We are filled with the sure hope that our departed will rise again on the Last Day with all who have died in Christ. We thank you for all the good things you have given during our departed's earthly life.

O Father, in your great mercy, accept our prayer that the Gates of Paradise may be opened for your servant. In our turn, may we too be comforted by the words of faith until we greet Christ in glory and are united with you and our departed.

Through Christ our Lord,

Amen.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Prayer for the Helpless Unborn

Heavenly Father, in Your love for us, protect against the wickedness of the devil, those helpless little ones to whom You have given the gift of life. Touch with pity the hearts of those women pregnant in our world today who are not thinking of motherhood. Help them to see that the child they carry is made in Your image - as well as theirs - made for eternal life. Dispel their fear and selfishness and give them true womanly hearts to love their babies and give them birth and all the needed care that a mother alone can give. We ask this through Jesus Christ, Your Son, Our Lord, Who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever, Amen.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Roman Ritual

May the Angels lead you into Paradise, may the Martyrs receive you at your coming, and take you to Jerusalem the holy city.

May the choirs of the Angels receive you, and may you with the once poor Lazarus, have rest ever lasting.

Amen.

May the Souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

Amen.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Prayer for Widows and Widowers

Lord Jesus Christ, during Your earthly life You showed compassion to those who had lost a loved one. Turn Your compassionate eyes on me in my sorrow over the loss of my life's partner. Fill this emptiness until we are together again in Your heavenly kingdom as a reward for our earthly service. Help me to cope with my loss by relying on You even more than before. Teach me to adapt to the new conditions of my life and to continue doing Your will. Enable me to avoid withdrawing from life and make me give myself to others more readily, so that I may continue to live in Your grace and to do the task that You have laid out for me.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Romans 14:7-8

None of us lives unto himself,
and none of us dies to himself.

If we live, we live to the Lord,
and if we die, we die to the Lord

So then whether we live or

whether we die, we are the Lord's.

Romans 14:7-8

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Priest Prayer

O God, who amongst Thy Apostolic priests has raised up Thy servant, to the dignity of a priest, grant, we beseech Thee, that He may also be admitted in heaven to their everlasting fellowship, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Amen.

Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord.
And let perpetual light shine upon him.
May he rest in peace.

Amen.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

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 tossing 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 illuminated
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!

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

St. Andrew

We humbly beseech Thy Majesty, O Lord, that as the blessed Apostle Andrew was once a teacher and ruler of Thy Church, so he may ever be our advocate with Thee. Through our Lord, Jesus Christ. Amen.

O CHRIST, Our Lord, Who didst beautify the most blessed Andrew with the grace of apostleship, and the crown of martyrdom, by granting to him this special gift, that by preaching the mystery of the cross, he should merit death on the cross; grant us to become most true lovers of Thy holy cross, and, denying ourselves, to take up our cross and follow Thee; that by sharing Thy sufferings in this life, we may deserve the happiness of obtaining life everlasting.

Amen.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

St. Elizabeth Seton

Love God, You blessed Elizabeth Ann Seton with gifts of grace as wife and mother, educator and foundress, so that she might spend her life in service to your people.

Through her example and prayers, may we learn to express our love for You in love for one another.

We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

St. Anne

O Glorious St. Anne, thou art filled with compassion for those who invoke thee and with love for those who suffer! Heavily laden with the weight of my troubles, I therefore cast myself at thy feet and humbly beg of thee to take under thy special protection the present affair which I recommend to thee. Vouchsafe to recommend it to thy Daughter, the Blessed Virgin Mary, and lay it before the throne of Jesus, so that He may bring it to a happy issue. Cease not to intercede for me until my request is granted.

Above all obtain for me the grace of one day to behold my God face to face, and with thee and Mary and the saints to praise and bless Him for all Eternity.

Amen.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

St. Francis

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.
Where there is sadness, joy.

O Divine Master; grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled as to console; to be understood as to understand; to be loved as to love; for it is in giving that we receive, and it is in pardoning that we are pardoned, and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

St. Anthony

O glorious St. Anthony, safe refuge of the afflicted and distressed, who by miraculous revelation has directed all those who seek aid to come to Thy altar with the promise that who soever visits it for nine consecutive Tuesdays, and there piously invokes thee, will feel the power of the intercession. I, a poor sinner, encouraged by this promise, come to thee.

O powerful Saint, and with a firm hope I implore thy aid, thy protection, thy counsel and thy blessing. Obtain for me, I beseech thee my request in this necessity. But if it should be opposed to the Will of God and the welfare of my soul, obtain for me such other graces as shall be conducive to my salvation.

Through Christ our Lord.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

St. John Neumann

Your ardent desire to bring all souls to Christ impelled you to leave home and country. Teach us to live worthily in the Spirit of our baptism, which makes us children of the one heavenly Father. And brothers and sisters of Jesus Christ, the first-born of the family of God.

Obtain for us that complete dedication to the needy, the weak, the afflicted and the abandoned, which so characterized your life. Help us to persevere in the difficult and, at times, painful paths of duty. May death find us on the sure road to our Father's house with the light of living faith in our hearts.

Amen.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

St. Augustine

Watch thou, dear Lord, with those who wake, or watch, or weep tonight and give your angels charge over those who sleep.

Tend your sick ones, O Lord Christ, rest your weary ones, pity your dying ones, pity your afflicted ones, and all for your love's sake!

St. Augustine

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Prayer to St. Joseph

Oh, St. Joseph, whose protection is so great, so strong, so prompt before the throne of God, I place in you all my interest and desires. Oh, St. Joseph, do assist me by your powerful intercession, and obtain for me from Your divine Son all spiritual blessings, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. So that, having engaged here below your heavenly power, I may offer my thanksgiving and homage to the most loving of Fathers. Oh, St. Joseph, I never weary contemplating you, and Jesus asleep in your arms; I dare not approach while He reposes near your heart. Press Him in my name and kiss His fine head for me and ask Him to return the kiss when I draw my dying breath. St. Joseph, Patron of departing souls - Pray for me. This prayer was found in the fiftieth year of Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. In 1505 it was sent from the Pope to Emperor Charles when he was going into battle. Whoever shall read this prayer or hear it or keep it about themselves, shall never die a sudden death, or be drowned, nor shall poison take effect on them; neither shall they fall into the hands of the enemy, or shall be burned in any fire or shall be overpowered in battle. Say for nine mornings for anything you may desire. It has never been known to fail, so be sure you really want what you ask.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

St. Jude

St. Jude, glorious Apostle, faithful servant and friend of Jesus, the name of the traitor has caused you to be forgotten by many, but the true Church invokes you universally as the Patron of things despaired of; pray for me, who am so miserable pray for me, that finally I may receive the consolations and the succor of Heaven in all my necessities, tribulations and sufferings, particularly
(make your request here)
and I may bless God with the Elect throughout Eternity.

Amen

St. Jude, Apostle, martyr and relative of our Lord Jesus Christ, of Mary and of Joseph, intercede for us.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

St. Pucci (Him)

We seem to give Him back to you, O Lord, who gave Him to us. Yet as You did not lose Him in giving, so we do not lose Him by Her return. Not as the world gives, do you give O Lover of souls. What you give you do not take away, for what is yours is ours also if we are Yours. And life is eternal and love is immortal and death is only a horizon and a horizon is nothing but the limit of our sight.

Lift us up, strong son of God that we may see further; cleanse our eyes that we may see more clearly; draw us closer to yourself that we may know ourselves to be nearer to our loved ones who are with you. And while you prepare a place for us, prepare us also for that happy place that where you are we may be also.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

St. Michael

Defend us in battle.
Be our protection against the wickedness and snares of the devil;

May God rebuke him, we humbly pray;

And do thou, O Prince of the heavenly house,
By the power of God, thrust into hell Satan and all evil spirits
Who wander through the world for the ruin of souls.

Amen.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

St. Rita

O God, in your infinite mercy you looked with love on your faithful servant Rita and granted through her intercession that which is beyond the power of mankind and the wisdom of this world. Through that love which bound St. Rita to you turn to us in mercy and aid us in our difficulties.

Grant that all may come to know that you alone are the reward of the humble, the protection of the abandoned, and the strength of all those who trust in you.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

St. Patrick

O great Apostle of Ireland, glorious St. Patrick, to whom under God, so many are indebted for the most precious of all treasures, the great gift of Faith, receive our fervant thanks for the zeal and charity which have been to thousands the source of blessings so invaluable.

Ask for all who dwell in this land and the land of thy labors, the precious light of Faith, and beg for us on whom its glorious rays have long since beamed, the grace to regulate our lives by its sacred maxims.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

St. Therese

O little flower of Jesus

Ever consoling troubled souls with Heavenly Graces, In your unfailling intercession I place my confident trust.

From the Heart of our Blessed Saviour petition these Blessings of which I stand in greatest need. Shower upon me your promised Roses of Virtue and Grace, dear St. Therese, so that swiftly advancing in sanctity and in perfect love of neighbor, I may someday receive the Crown of Life Eternal.

Amen

St. Therese

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

St. Pucci (Her)

We seem to give Her back to you, O Lord, who gave Her to us. Yet as You did not lose Her in giving, so we do not lose Her by Her return. Not as the world gives, do you give O Lover of souls. What you give you do not take away, for what is yours is ours also if we are Yours. And life is eternal and love is immortal and death is only a horizon and a horizon is nothing but the limit of our sight.

Lift us up, strong son of God that we may see further; cleanse our eyes that we may see more clearly; draw us closer to yourself that we may know ourselves to be nearer to our loved ones who are with you. And while you prepare a place for us, prepare us also for that happy place that where you are we may be also.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

A Student's Prayer

Creator of all things, true source of Light and Wisdom, lofty source of all Being, graciously let a ray of Your Brilliance penetrate into the darkness of my understanding and take from me the double darkness in which I have been born; sin and ignorance. Give me a sharp sense of understanding, a retentive memory, and the ability to grasp things correctly and fundamentally. Grant me the talent of being exact in my explanations, and the ability to express myself with thoroughness and charm. Point out the beginning, direct the progress, help in the completion.

Thoughtlesus Christ, Our Lord
Saint Thomas Aquinas

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Sunny Skies

All sunny skies would be too bright,

All morning hours mean too much light,

All laughing days too gay a strain;

There must be clouds, and night, and rain,

And shut-in days, to make us see

The beauty of life's tapestry.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

The Serenity Prayer

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.

Living one day at a time;
Enjoying one moment at a time;
Accepting hardships as
the pathway to peace;
Taking, as He did, this sinful world
as it is, not as I would have it;
Trusting that He will make all
things right if I surrender to His Will;
That I may be reasonably happy in this life
and supremely happy with Him
Forever in the next.
Amen.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun,
From the lake, from the hill, From the sky.

All is well, safely rest
God is nigh.

Thanks and praise, for our days,
'Neath the sun, 'neath the stars, 'Neath the sky.

As we go, this we know,
God is nigh.

Amen.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Thy Faithful People

For Thy faithful people, O Lord, life is changed,
and when the house of this life on earth is
gone, an eternal home is
prepared. With them, O Lord let us be united,
knowing that neither death nor life can sepa-
rate us from Thy love.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

The Hand of God

Though today you walk in sorrow,
you will not be alone.

There is One whose loving wisdom,
is far greater than our own.

Put your trusting hand in His as a little child
would do, and He like a loving father will guide
and comfort you!

Day by day, there will come to you,
New faith, new hope, new light.

You'll find that stars unseen by day
Shine through the darkest night.

And though your heart is longing,
For the dear one who's at rest,

You'll know before the journey's end
That God's dear ways are best!

Jessie Home Fairweather

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

To One In Sorrow

Let me come in where you are weeping, friend,
And let me take your hand.

I, who have known a sorrow such as yours,
Can understand.

Let me come in -- I would be very still,
Beside you in your grief;

I would not bid you cease your weeping, friend,
Tears bring relief.

Let me come in -- I would only breathe a
prayer,
And hold your hand,

For I have known a sorrow such as yours,
And understand.

Grace Noll Crowell

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

The Precious Gift

One gift, above all others,
God gives to us to treasure.
One that knows no time, no place,
And one gold cannot measure.

The precious, poignant, tender gift,
Of Memory --- that will keep,
Our dear ones ever in our hearts
Although God gives them sleep.

It brings back long remembered things -
A song, a word, a smile.
And our world's a better place because
We had them for awhile!

Jessie H. Fairweather

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Too Little Time

I still find each day too short for

all the thoughts
I want to think,

all the walks
I want to take,

all the books
I want to read, and

all the friends
I want to see.

The longer I live the more my mind dwells upon
the beauty and the wonder of the world.

John Burroughs

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Treasured Seasons

For everything there is an appointed season,
And a time for everything under heaven-

A time for sharing, a time for caring.

A time for loving, a time for giving;

A time for remembering, a time for parting.

You have made everything beautiful in its time
For everything You do remains forever.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

We Sat (Father)

We sat beside your bedside,
Our hearts were crushed and sore;
We did our best to the end
'Til 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.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Turn Again to Life

If I should die and leave you here awhile,
Be not like others, sore undone, who keep
Long vigil by the silent dust and weep.

For my sake turn again to life and smile,
Nerving thy heart and trembling hand to do
That which will comfort other souls than thine;

Complete these dear unfinished tasks of mine,
And I, Perchance, may therein comfort you.

Mary Lee Hall

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

We Sat (Mother)

DWe sat beside your bedside,
Our hearts were crushed and sore;
We did our best to the end
'Til 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 mother dear.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Walk in Sunshine

May you always walk in sunshine
and God's love around you flow,
for the happiness you gave us;
no one will ever know.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
but you did not go alone;
a part of us went with you;
the day God called you home.

A million times we've needed you.
A million times we've cried.
If love could only have saved you,
You never would have died.

"We never lose those we give to God".

St. Augustine

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February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

We Would Not

We would not have you lack understanding
concerning those in the sleep of death, lest you
yield to grief like others, who have no hope.
For if we believe that Jesus died and yet rose,
so also will God bring forth with him those who
have fallen asleep believing in Jesus.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

We Give Them Back

We give them back to you, O Lord, who first
gave them to us; yet as you did not lose them
in the giving, so we do not lose them by their
return . . .

For what is yours is ours also, if we belong to
you. Love is unending, and the boundary of
this mortal life is but a horizon, and a horizon
is nothing save the limit of our sight. Lift us
up, strong Son of God, that we may see more
clearly . . .

And while you prepare a place for us, prepare
us also for that happy place, that we may be
with you and with those we loved for evermore.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

When Curtain Falls

When through our tears of sorrow

we see a curtain fall,

And know a dearly-loved one

has gone beyond our call,

We must have faith and confidence

in God and in His way,

For He will raise the curtain

on a fairer scene some day.

Author Unknown

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

When I Am Gone

"When I am gone, release me. Let me go.
I have so many things to see and do.
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears.
Be happy that we had so many beautiful years.
I gave to you my love. You can only guess
How much you gave to me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown,
But now it's time I traveled on alone.
So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must.
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a while that we must part,
So bless the memories within your heart.
I won't be far away, for life goes on.
So if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near.
And if you listen with your heart,
You'll hear all my love around you soft and clear.
And then, when you must come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and say welcome home..."

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

When I Must Leave

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.

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Wings Against Sun

Forever earthbound are my feet,
Upon the rocky road ahead,

But high among the clouds, my thoughts,
And so my heart is comforted.

And if one shoulder aches,
I shift The burden to the other side,

Remembering the times I've laughed,
And not the ones in which I've cried.

Too short indeed these precious years,
To let a dream die needlessly,
Beyond tomorrow there awaits
A time and place designed for me,

And old hopes rising one by one,
Are golden wings against the sun!

Grace E. Easley

In Loving Memory of
Thomas M. Harrington

February 10, 1936 ~ December 12, 2013

Your Gentle Face

Your gentle face and patient smile
With sadness we recall.
You had a kindly word for each
And died beloved by all.
The voice is mute and stilled the heart
That loved us well and true.
Ah, bitter was the trial to part
From one so good as you.
You are not forgotten loved one
Nor will you ever be
As long as life and memory last
We will remember thee.
We miss you now, our hearts are sore,
As time goes by we miss you more,
Your loving smile, your gentle face
No one can fill your vacant place.