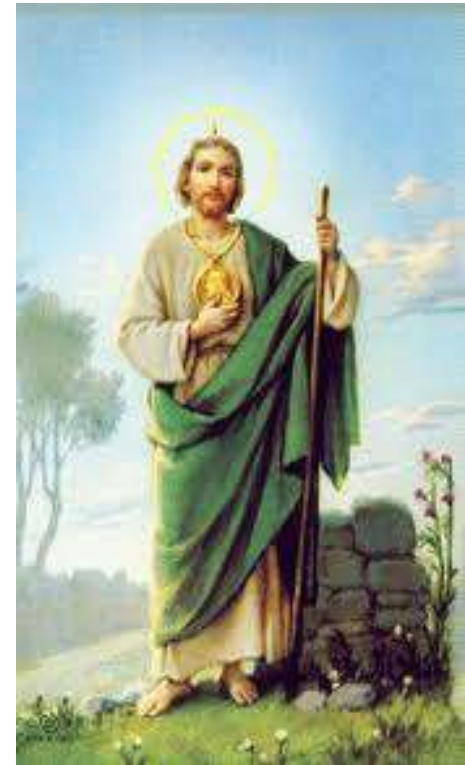


Jesus, I trust in You



St. Patrick



St. Jude



Guardian Angel



Weeping Willow Veteran



Good Shepherd



St. Joseph



St. Anthony



St. Francis of Assisi



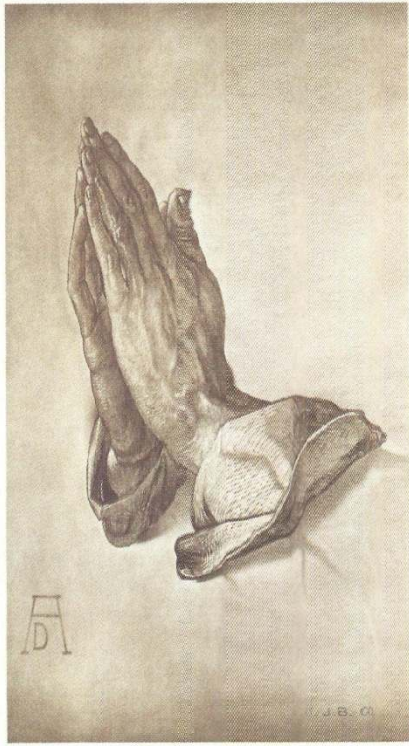
St. Theresa



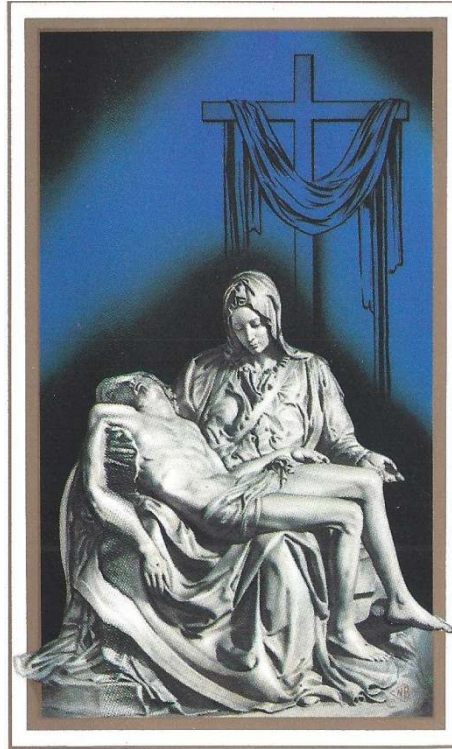
Miraculous Medals



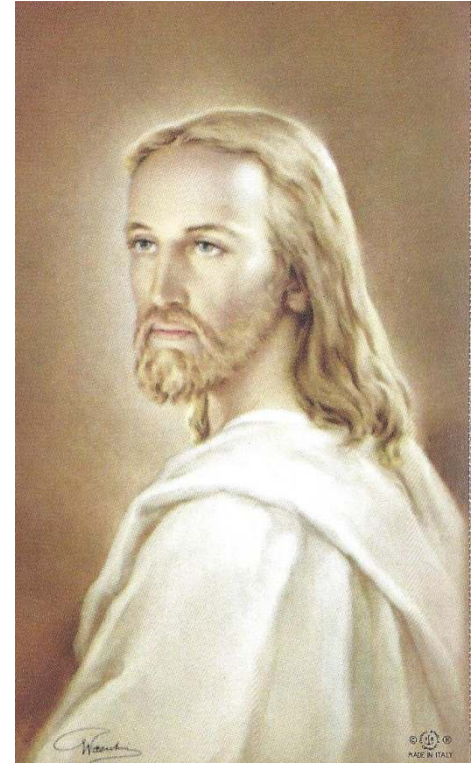
Sacred Heart of Mary



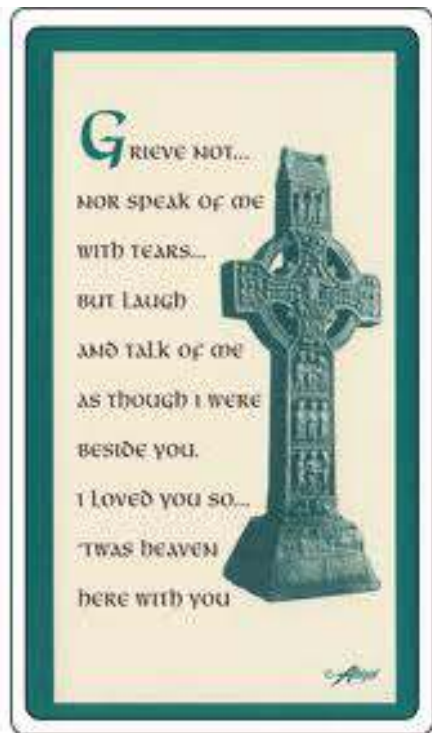
Praying Hands



Michelangelo Pieta



Portrait of Jesus



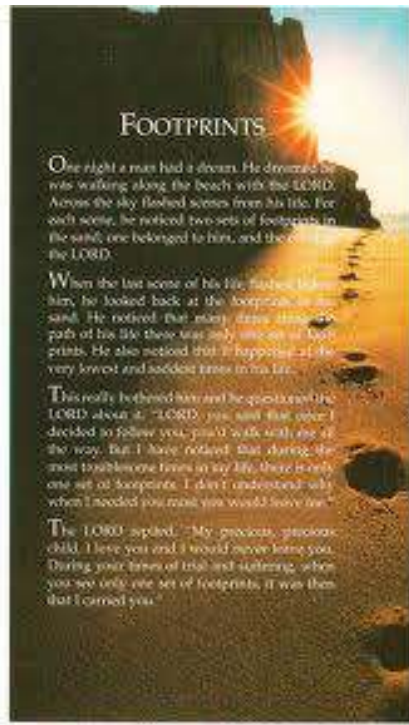
Celtic Cross and Prayer



Irish Blessing



Cross on Water



Footprints

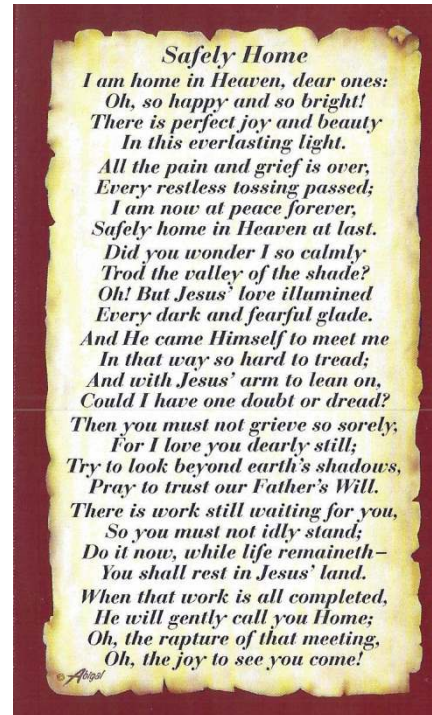
FOOTPRINTS

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 through 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 I 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."



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 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.*

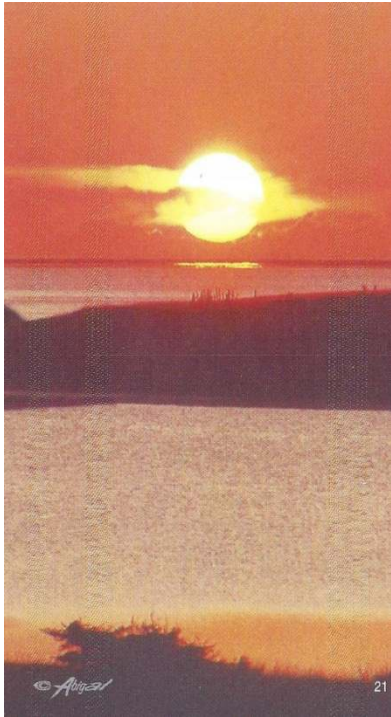
*There is work still waiting for you,
So you must not idly stand;
Do it now, while life remaineth—
You shall rest in Jesus' land.*

*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!*

Alfred



Sunflower



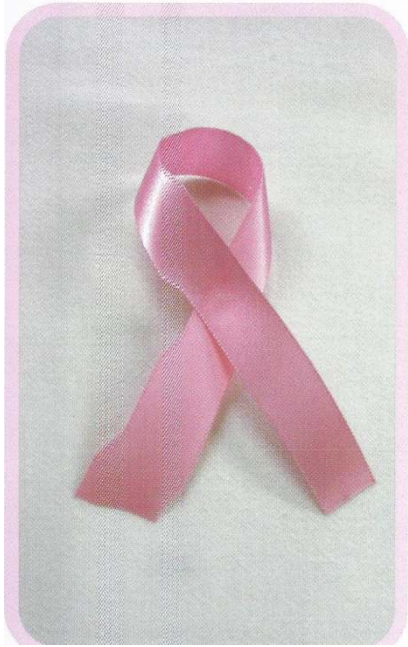
Sunset



Flag and Eagle



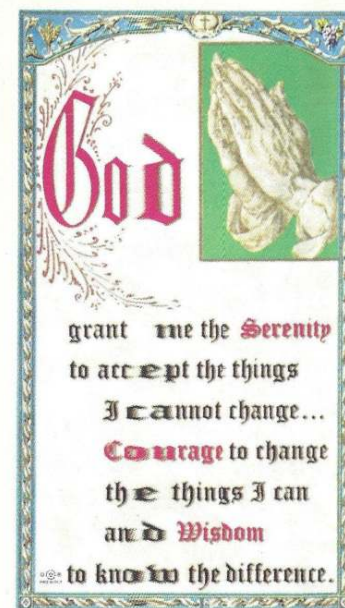
Mountain and Eagle



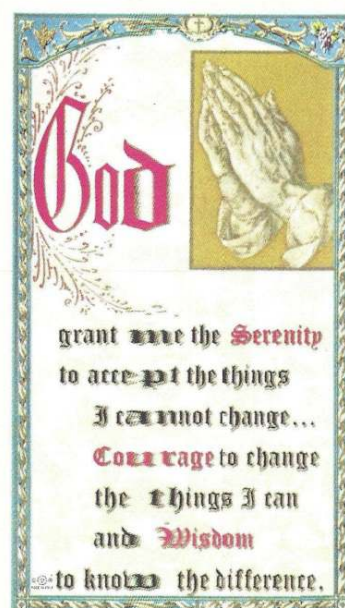
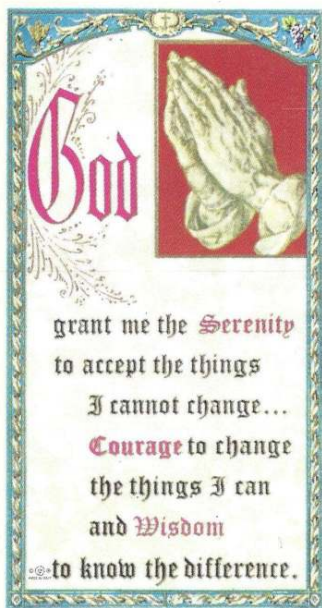
Pink Ribbon



Teddy Bear



Serenity Prayer



Serenity Prayer

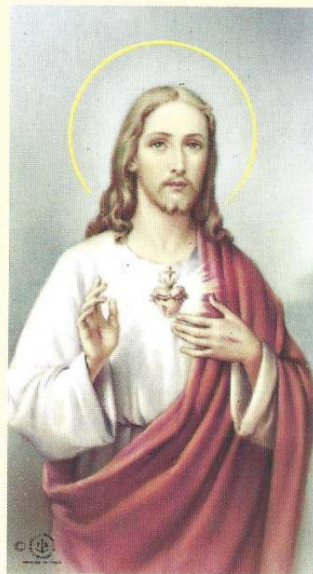


Madonna



201 Series

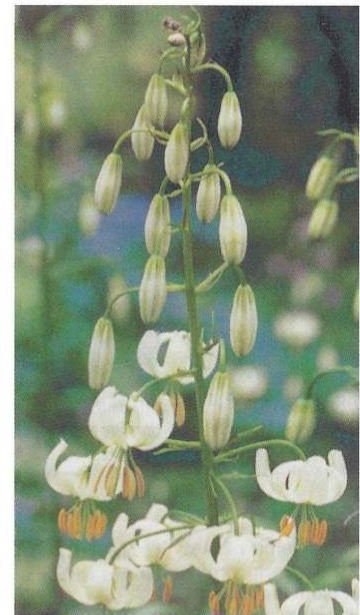
201 Series



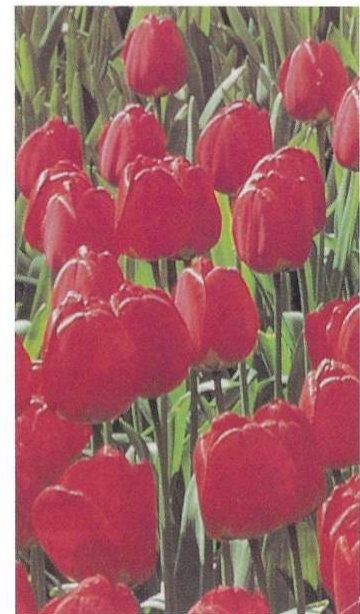
Alpha



Alpha



Floral



Floral



Scenic 3



Angel of Peace



Beach

CHRISTIAN PRAYERS

An Irish Blessing

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

I am the Resurrection
and the Life; whoever
believes in me, even if
he dies, will live, and
everyone who lives
and believes in me
will never die.

-John 11

*God looked around the garden,
And found an empty space.
He 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
For He only takes the best.
He knew that you were weary
And He knew that you would never
Be well on earth again,
He saw the roads were getting rough,
And the hills were hard to climb.
So He closed your weary eyelids,
And whispered peace be thine.*

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way
I found that peace at close of day.
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 with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I've savored 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 heart and share it with me
God wanted me now, He set me free.*

Grieve not nor
speak of me
with tears
...but laugh
and talk of me
...as though I
were beside you. I loved
you so... 'twas Heaven
here with you.



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 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."

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they who 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 they who are persecuted for the sake of righteousness, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they who are persecuted for the sake of righteousness, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

-Matt 5:3-10

Psalms 23:6

Surely goodness and
love will follow me all
the days of my life, and I
will dwell in the house of
the LORD forever.

Grieve not nor speak of
me with
tears ...but
laugh and
talk of me
...as though
I were
beside you. I loved
you so... 'twas Heaven
here with you.



ST. MATTHEW 5:16

Let your light so shine
before men, that they may
see your good works, and
glorify your Father which
is in heaven.

Prayer of Protection

The light of God
surrounds *decedent name*.
The love of God
enfolds *decedent name*.
The power of God
protects *decedent name*.
The presence of God
watches over *decedent name*.
And wherever *decedent name*.
is, God is,
And all is well.

God saw you were 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.

*Life is but a stopping place, a pause in
what's to be, a resting place along the
road to sweet eternity. We all have
different journeys, different paths along
the way, we all were meant to learn some
things, but never meant to stay. Our
destination is a place far greater than we
know, for some, the journey's quicker,
for some the journey's slow. And when
the journey finally ends, we'll claim a
great reward, and find an everlasting
peace, together with the Lord.*

"Come to me, all you who
are weary and find life
burdensome, and I will give
you rest. Take my yoke
upon your shoulders and
learn from me, for I am
gentle and humble of heart.
Your souls will find rest, for
my yoke is easy and my
burden light."

~ Matthew 11:28-30

PSALM 23

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 right paths 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. You
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 for ever.

PSALM 91

He that dwelleth in the secret
place of the most High shall
abide under the shadow of the
Almighty.

I will say of the LORD, *He is* my
refuge and my fortress: my God;
in Him will I trust.

ROMANS 8

For I am persuaded that neither
death nor life, nor angels nor
principalities nor powers, nor things
present nor things to come, nor
height nor depth, nor any other
created thing, shall be able to
separate us from the love of God
which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

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. --Reinhold Niebuhr

When I come to the end of the road, and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a glory filled room. Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little...but not for 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 much 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.

Somewhere, under a bluer sky, In a higher realm than where eagles fly, In a land of beauty beyond our knowing, With trees and flowers and waters flowing, And mountains of unearthly grace, Our loving Lord has made a place... And one day, through an opening door, We find that glorious evermore.

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 how I so calmly Trod the valley of the shade? Oh! but Jesus' love illumined Every dark and fearful glad. 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!

CATHOLIC PRAYERS

The 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.

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.

MEMORARE

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

Amen, Amen, I say to you, unless you eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink his blood, you do not have life within you. Whoever eats my flesh and drinks my blood has eternal life, and I will raise him on the last day.

-John 6: 53 - 54

PRAYER TO MOTHER OF PERPETUAL HELP

O Almighty and Merciful God, Who hast given us for our veneration the picture of Thy most Blessed Mother under the special title of Perpetual Help; graciously grant us that amid all the changes of this life, we may be so strengthened by the constant protection of the same Immaculate and ever Virgin Mary, as to merit the reward of Thy eternal redemption; Thou who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

St. Therese, The Little Flower
Feast Day: 1st October

"My mission - to make God loved - will begin after my death. I will spend my heaven doing good on earth. I will let fall a shower of roses."

O GENTLEST HEART of Jesus, ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive soul of Thy departed servant. Be not severe in Thy judgment but let some drops of Thy Precious Blood fall upon the devouring flames, and do Thou, O Merciful Savior, send Thy Angels to conduct Thy departed servant to a place of refreshment, light and peace. Amen

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

PSALM 23

The LORD is my shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures; He leads me beside still waters; He restores my soul. He leads me in right paths for His name's sake. Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I fear no evil; for you are with me; your rod and your staff— they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD my whole life long.

PSALM 116

Gracious is the LORD, and just; yes, our God is merciful. The LORD protects the simple; I was helpless but God saved me. Return my soul to your rest, The LORD has been good to you. For my soul has been freed from death, my eyes from tears, my feet from stumbling. I shall walk before the LORD in the land of the living.

Prayer of St. Francis

Lord, make me an instrument of
your 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.

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; it is
in pardoning that we are pardoned;
and it is in dying that we are born to
eternal life.

Hail, Holy Queen, Mother of
Mercy, our life, our sweetness,
and our hope! To thee do we
cry, poor banished children of
Eve; to thee do we send up
our sighs, mourning and
weeping in this valley of tears.
Turn then, most gracious
advocate, thine eyes of mercy
toward us; and after this our
exile, show unto us the blessed
fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O
clement, O loving, O sweet
Virgin Mary. *Amen.*

“Santa María de Guadalupe,
Mística Rosa, intercede por la
Iglesia, protege al
Soberano Pontífice, oye a todos
los que te invocan en sus
necesidades. Así como pudiste
aparecer en el Tepeyac y
decirnos: "Soy la siempre
Virgen María, Madre del
verdadero Dios", alcánzanos de
tu Divino Hijo la conservación
de la Fe. Tu
eres nuestra dulce esperanza
en las amarguras de esta vida.
Danos un amor ardiente y
la gracia de la perseverancia
final. Amén.”

La Oración a Nuestra Señora
de Guadalupe

Most merciful Father, we
commend our departed into
your hands. We are filled with
the same 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 spread 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.

PRAYER TO ST. JUDE

Most holy apostle, St. Jude,
faithful servant and friend of
Jesus, the church honors and
invokes you universally, as
the patron of hopeless cases,
of things almost despaired of.
Pray for me, I am so helpless
and alone. Make use I
implore you, of that
particular privilege given to
you, to bring visible and
speedy help where help is
almost despaired of. Come to
my assistance in this great
need that I may receive the
consolation and help of
heaven in all my necessities,
tribulations, and sufferings,
particularly - (Here make
your request) and that I may
praise God with you and all
the elect forever. I promise, O
blessed St. Jude, to be ever
mindful of this great favor, to
always honor you as my
special and powerful patron,
and to gratefully encourage
devotion to you. Amen.

Prayer of St. Patrick

I arise today Through a mighty
strength, the invocation of the Trinity,
Through belief in the Threeness,
Through confession of the Oneness of
the Creator of creation.

I arise today, through The strength of
heaven, The light of the sun, The
radiance of the moon, The splendor of
fire, The speed of lightning, The
swiftness of wind, The depth of the sea,
The stability of the earth, The firmness
of rock.

Christ with me, Christ before me,
Christ behind me, Christ in me, Christ
beneath me, Christ above me, Christ in
the heart of every man who thinks of
me, Christ in the mouth of everyone
who speaks of me,

I arise today Through a mighty
strength,
the invocation of the Trinity, Through
belief in the threeness, Through
confession of the oneness, Of the
Creator of Creation.

NON-RELIGIOUS

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 are still.

Call me by the old familiar name. Speak of me in the easy way which 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 that 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 an effort, Without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was. There is absolute and unbroken continuity.

What is this death but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval. Somewhere very near, Just around the corner.

All is well.

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one. I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when day is done. I'd like to leave an echo... whispering softly down the way of happy 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 day is done

*All your fears be gone.
No pain or worry remain.
Laughter, joy and love rain
down and guide us on towards
the path to ourselves and each
other.
Be free now.*

A Red Red Rose

O my Luve's like a red, red rose
That's newly sprung in June;
O my Luve's like the melodie
That's sweetly played in tune.

As fair art thou, my bonnie lass,
So deep in luve am I;
And I will luve thee still, my dear,
Till a' the seas gang dry:

Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear,
And the rocks melt wi' the sun;
I will luve thee still, my dear,
While the sands o' life shall run.

And fare thee weel, my only Luve,
And fare thee weel awhile!
And I will come again, my Luve,
Tho' it were ten thousand mile.

-Robert Burns

VETERAN

*Fading light dims the sight
And a star gems the sky, gleaming
bright
From afar drawing nigh,
Falls the night.*

*Day is done, gone the sun
From the lakes, from the hills, from the
skies
All is well, safely rest;
God is nigh.*

*Then goodnight, peaceful night;
Till the light of the dawn shineth bright.
God is near, do not fear,
Friend, goodnight.*

Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow, but remember me in every tomorrow. Remember the joy, the laughter, the smiles, I've only gone to rest a little while. Although my leaving causes pain and grief, my going has eased my hurt and given me relief. So dry your eyes and remember me, not as I am now, but as I used to be. Because, I will remember you all and look on with a smile. Understand, in your hearts, I've only gone to rest a little while. As long as I have the love of each of you, I can live my life in the hearts of all of you.

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.

Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act, that each tomorrow
Find us farther than today.

Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
Was not spoken of the soul.
-Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

*Under the wide and starry
sky, Dig the grave and let
me lie; Glad did I live and
gladly die, And I laid me
down with a will. This be
the verse you grave for
me;*

*"Here he lies, where he
longed to be; Home is the
sailor, home from the sea,
And the hunter home from
the hill."*

From Robert Louis Stevenson's Epitaph for himself

POLICEMAN

*When I started my tour of duty,
God*

*Whatever crime may be,
As I walk the darkened streets
alone,*

*Let me be close to thee.
Please give me understanding
With both young and old.
Let me listen with attention
Until their story's told.*

*Let me never make judgment
In a rash or callous way,
But let me hold my patience
Let each man have his say.
Lord, if some dark and dreary
night,*

*I must give my life,
Lord, with your everlasting love
Protect my children and my wife.*

EXAMPLES

In Loving Memory of

Eric E. Vitale

August 29, 1962-March 14, 2012

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one. I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when day is done. I'd like to leave an echo... whispering softly down the way of happy 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 day is done.

RENAISSANCE FUNERAL HOME
North Raleigh, North Carolina

In Loving Memory of

Patrick J. Catena

August 7, 1927
September 16, 2012

Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow, but remember me in every tomorrow. Remember the joy, the laughter, the smiles, I've only gone to rest a little while. Although my leaving causes pain and grief, my going has eased my hurt and given me relief. So dry your eyes and remember me, not as I am now, but as I used to be. Because, I will remember you all and look on with a smile. Understand, in your hearts, I've only gone to rest a little while. As long as I have the love of each of you, I can live my life in the hearts of all of you.

Renaissance Funeral Home

"Blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted." St. Matt. V.5



In Loving Memory of

Winifred M. Turner

December 30, 1923
to
October 13, 2012

An Irish Blessing

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

RENAISSANCE FUNERAL HOME
Raleigh, North Carolina

In Loving Memory of

Theresa Ann Alfano

January 16, 1928 – July 19, 2012



God saw you were 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.



In Loving Memory of

Donald Thomas Moeller

January 29, 1926 - June 22, 2012



RENAISSANCE FUNERAL HOME
Raleigh, North Carolina

In Loving Memory Of

Hannah E. Cockburn

March 2, 1918 to October 17, 2008

Funeral Service

Renaissance Funeral Home Chapel
Saturday, October 25, 2008 11am

Interment

Raleigh Memorial Park
Raleigh, North Carolina

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

Renaissance Funeral Home

In Loving Memory of

Bobby Lee Corpuz

October 3, 1952
to
February 25, 2010

Memorial Service

Optimist Park
Raleigh, North Carolina
March 20, 2010 at 1:00pm

Psalm 23:6

Surely goodness and
love will follow me all
the days of my life, and I
will dwell in the house of
the LORD forever.

Renaissance Funeral Home

Gloria Brent Ormes, 87, passed away peacefully with her son and loved ones by her side on October 17, 2012 at Rex Hospital in Raleigh, North Carolina.

Gloria was born in Nashville, Tennessee on April 30, 1925 to the late Louise Dudley Brent and Henderson C. Brent. Gloria graduated from Franklin High School and married her high school sweetheart, the late Robert Bond Ormes of Franklin after he returned home from WW2. They were married 62 years.

They raised two children, Susan and Brent, and two grandchildren. Gloria and Robert moved 16 times in his career with IBM and called many states home but Franklin is where they both wanted to be buried. Gloria was an active member of the Brooks Avenue Church of Christ and then the Raleigh Church of Christ. Gloria is survived by her children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren.

She will be remembered by all for her continual caregiving, strong will and determination, and her kindness.

Visitation will be from 6pm to 8pm, Friday, October 19, at the Renaissance Funeral Home at 7615 Six Forks Road Raleigh, NC 27615 (919) 866-1866. A graveside service will be held in Franklin, Tennessee.