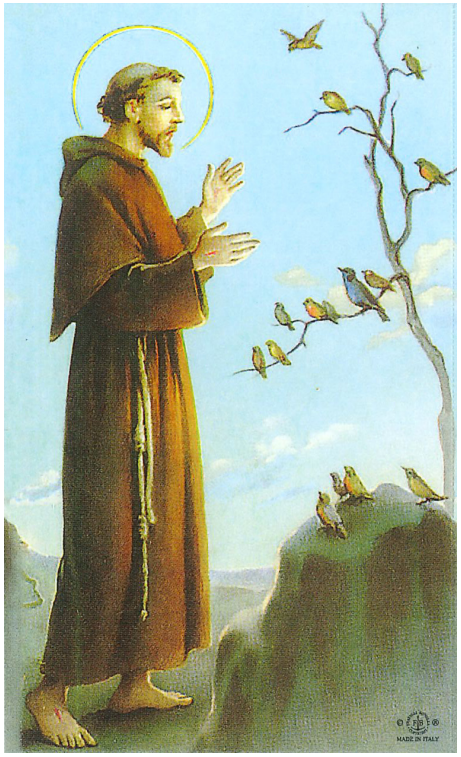


St. Joseph



St.Anthoy



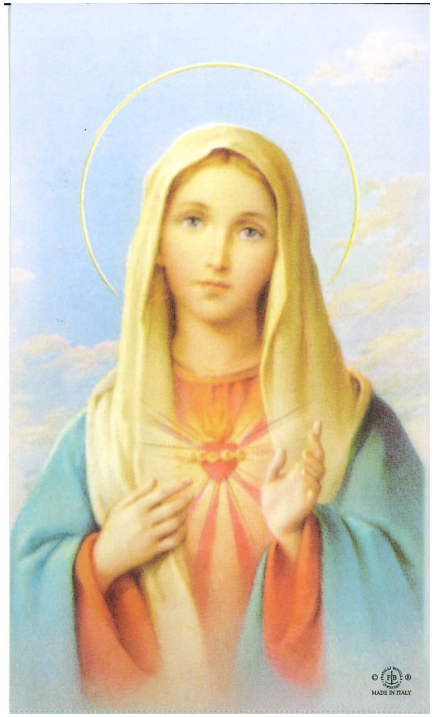
St. Francis of Assisi



St. Theresa



Miraculous Medals



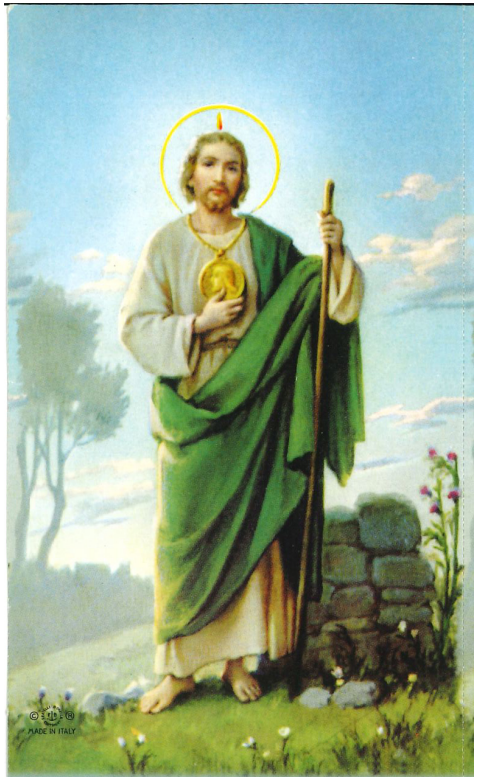
Sacred Heart of Mary



Jesus, I trust in You



St. Patrick



St. Jude



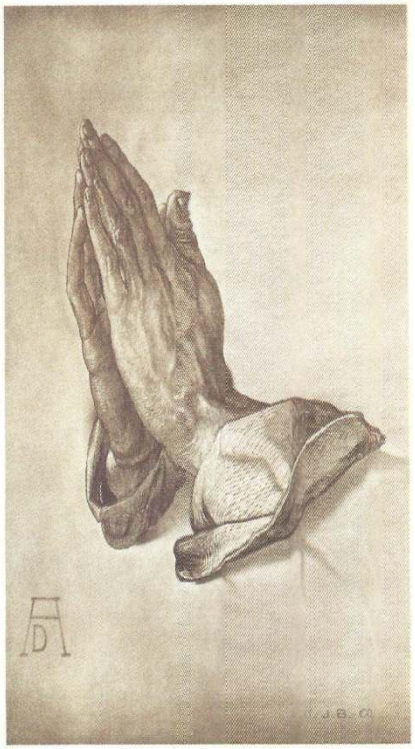
Guardian Angel



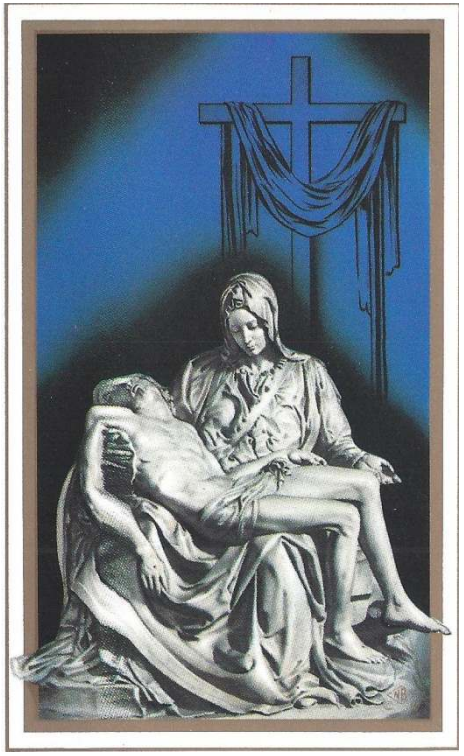
Weeping Willow Veteran



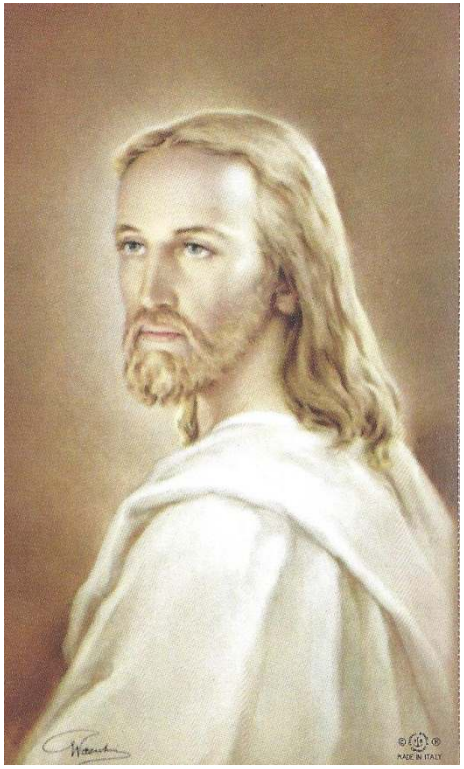
Good Shepherd



Praying Hands



Michelangelo Pieta



Portrait of Jesus

Serenity Prayer



Madonna



201 Series


MADE IN ITALY
MADE IN ITALY
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Alpha



The Infant Jesus of Prague



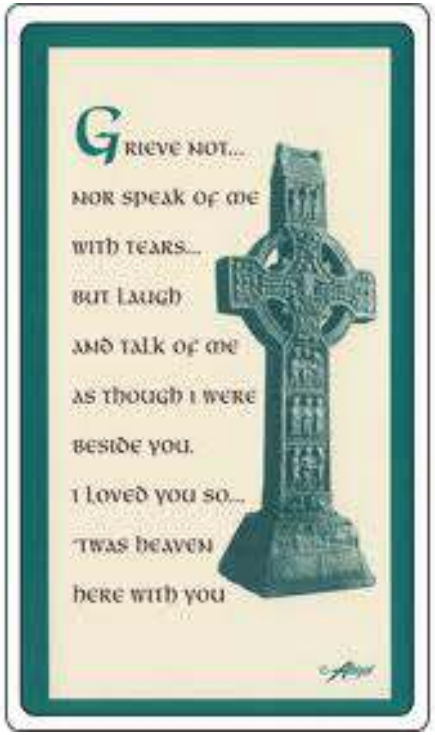
Holy Family



Our Lady of Guadalupe



Angel of Peace



Celtic Cross and Prayer



Irish Blessing



Cross on Water







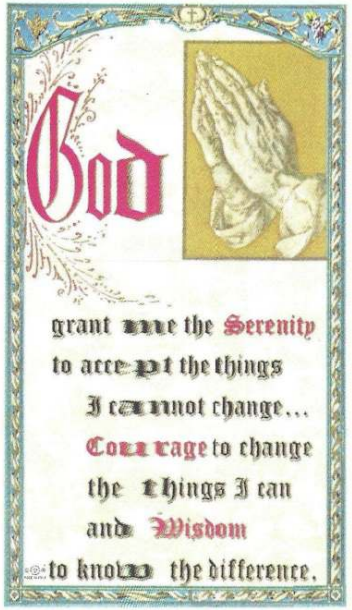


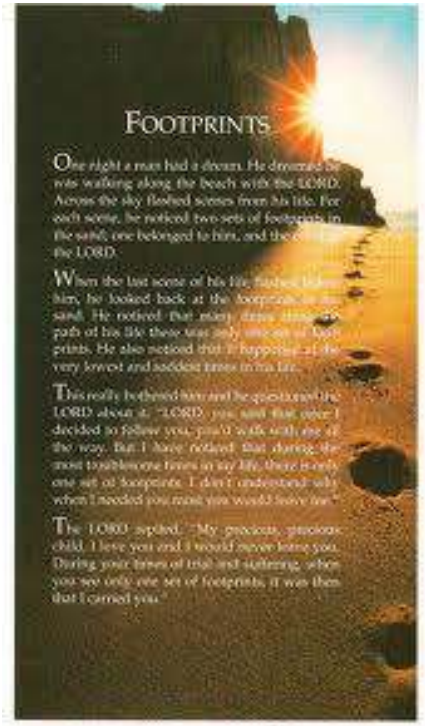
Serenity Prayer



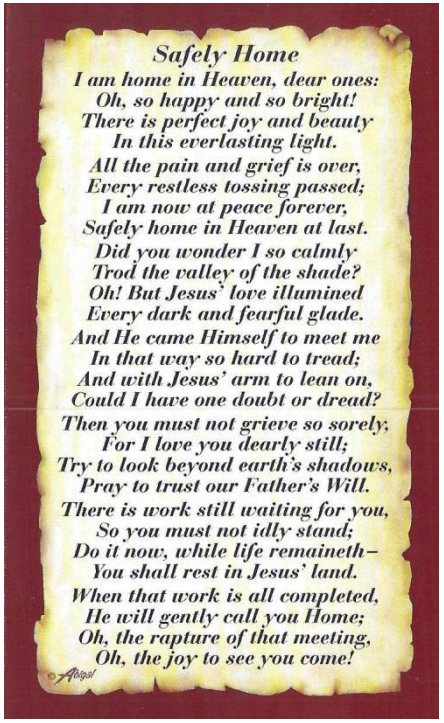








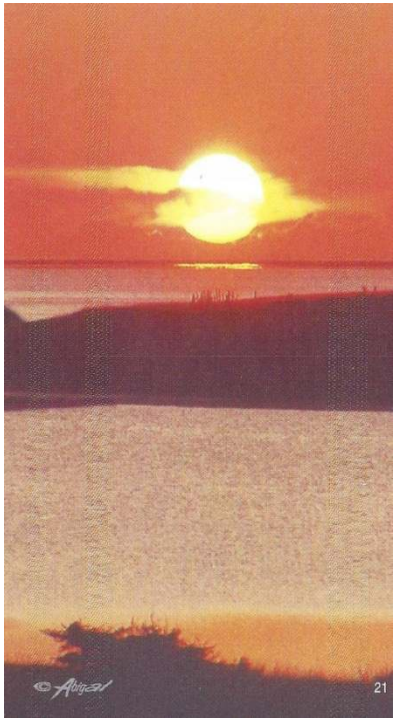
Footprints



Safely Home



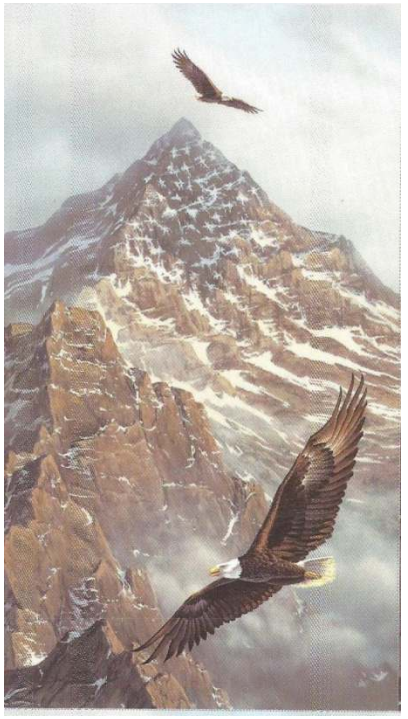
Sunflower



Sunset



Flag and Eagle



Mountain and Eagle



Floral

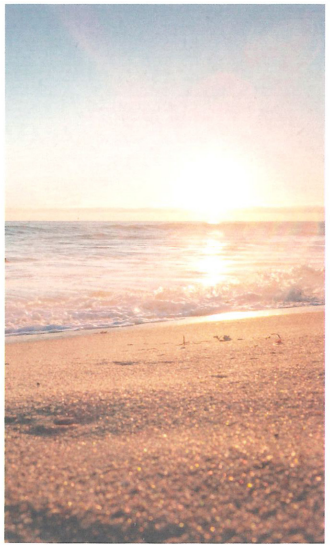


Scenic Landscape

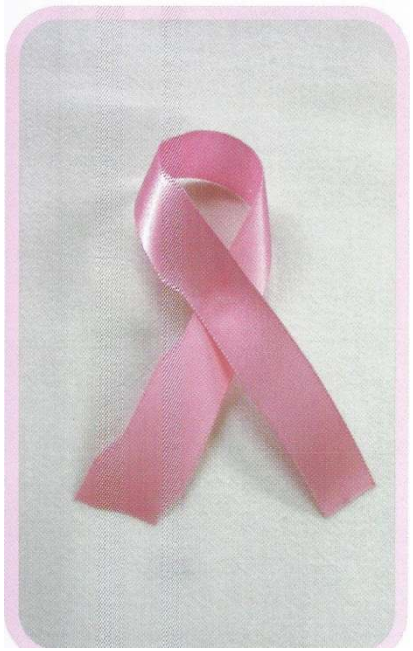




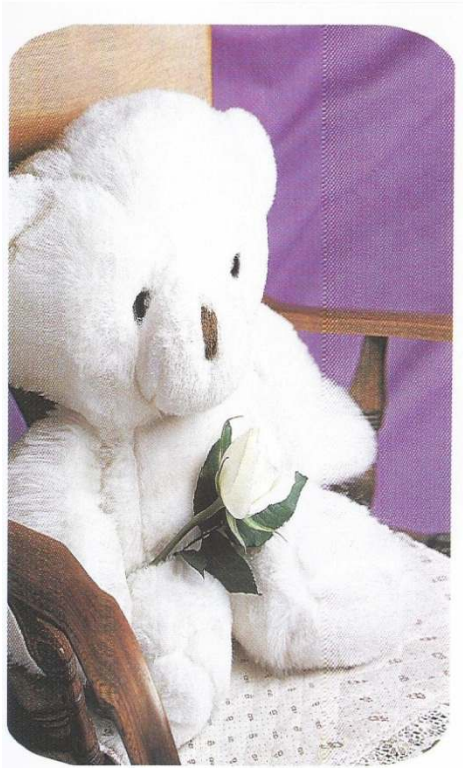





Beach



Pink Ribbon



Teddy Bear

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

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.

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 ware ten thousand mile.

-Robert Burns

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

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.

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. **M**ay the wind be always at your back. **M**ay the sunshine warm your face, the rain fall soft upon your fields. **A**nd until we meet again, may **G**od hold you in the palm of **H**is 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.