

C: 2 POEMS OR QUOTES SUITABLE FOR A FUNERAL

DEATH IS NOTHING AT ALL. By Canon Henry Scott-Holland.

Death is nothing at all

I have only slipped away in to the next room

I am I, and you are you

Whatever we were to each other, That we are still.

Call me by my old familiar name

Speak to me in the easy way you always used to

Put no difference in to your tone

Wear no forced air , be solemn, or have sorrow

Laugh as we always laughed

At the little jokes we always 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 a ghost of a shadow in it

Life means all that it ever meant

It is the same as it ever was

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 around the corner

All is well, Nothing is apart, nothing is lost

One brief moment and all will be as it was before

How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again.

A SILENT TEAR\*\*\* Gaynor Llewellyn

Just close your eyes and you will see  
All the memories you have of me  
Just sit and relax and you will find  
I'm really still in there, inside your mind  
Don't cry for me now I'm gone  
For I am in the land of song  
There is no pain, there is no fear  
So dry away that silent tear  
Don't think of me in the dark and cold  
For here I am, no longer old  
I'm in that place that's filled with love  
Known to you all, as "up above"

DO NOT STAND AT MY GRAVE AND WEEP by Mary

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 glint on the snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle autumn's rain.  
Whenever you awaken in the morning's hush.  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds encircled 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.  
I will return when the time is right.  
To comfort you through your plight.

I AM NOT GONE. by J.B.King \*\*\*\*\*

I am not gone, not gone too far  
Forever was love, it now becomes strong  
even though our parting will be long  
Our souls connection is always there,  
It is what we eternally share.  
You see the willow leaves blowing in the wind  
showing my presence through your skin  
your body has a shiver, it is me  
you feel my quiver, but cannot see  
You feel my breeze upon you cheek  
the loving touch that you seek  
For now you know that I abide within  
I wait my time to be akin  
It is life you have to live for both  
Take care and share our sacred oath  
Remember the day of my surmise  
brings forth always a new sunrise  
I am not gone, not gone too far  
your soul's mate beyond the gate.  
So fret not for I am near  
with eternal love to share.