



*Readings for the loss of
a Parent or Grandparent*

Mother

- Suzanne Somers -

Your mother is always with you.
She's the whisper of the leaves
as you walk down the street.
She's the smell of certain foods you remember, flowers you pick,
the fragrance of life itself.
She's the cool hand on your brow
when you're not feeling well.
She's your breath in the air
on a cold winter's day.
She is the sound of the rain that lulls you to sleep, the colours of a rainbow;
she is Christmas morning.
Your mother lives inside your laughter.
She's the place you came from,
your first home, and she's the map you follow with every step you take.
She's your love, your first friend,
even your first enemy,
but nothing on earth can separate you - not time, not space not even death.

Your Mother

- Irene Conner -

Although you cannot hear her voice
or see her smile no more,
Your mother walks beside you still
just as she did before.
She listens to your stories
and she wipes away your tears;
She wraps her arms around you
and she understands your fears.

It's just she isn't visible
to see with human eye,
But talk to her in silence
and her spirit will reply.
You'll feel the love she has for you,
you'll hear her in your heart; She's
left her human body
but your souls will never part

My Mother

- Melton Culberth -

Mum
You raised us kids
And always lived right.
We were safe and warm,
Before you slept each night.

You worked hard
All through your life
As a friend, a mother,
And a faithful wife.

You weren't rich, or poor
Or even famous.
But you did your best
And always loved us.

Life's not easy
Nor is it fair.
Now you're older
With grey in your hair.

You have always cared,
And done for others.
So here's a salute,
To my Mother.

My Mum

- Megan Stokes -

I thought I saw her face today
In the sparkle of the morning sun.
And then I heard the angel say
"Her work on earth is done."

I thought I heard her voice today
Then laugh her hearty laugh.
And then I heard the angel say
"There's peace little one at last."

I thought I felt her touch today
In the breeze that rustled by.
And then I heard the angel say
"The spirit never dies."

I thought that she had left me
For the stars so far above.
And then I heard the angel say
"She left you with her love."

I thought that I would miss her
And never find my way.
And then I heard the angel say
"She's with you every day."

My Grandma

- Gladys Cooper Cole -

My grandma's hand could heal my hurt
Or cool my fevered brow.
Her care and not a learned degree
Experience taught her now.

I always knew that I was loved
By deeds, a hug or smile.
She provided it in so many ways
'Twas special, "Grandma" style.

Sometimes she was my playmate
Often times my mentor too.
I learned to take life as it came
That's help me my whole life through.

Then I grew up and she grew old
Yet our love had no end.
For I was blessed long as as she lived
"Cause Grandma was my friend.

Grandma

- Author Unknown -

It's always sad but comforting
to silently recall
Your smile and dear familiar face
so loved by one and all.
For the world may keep on turning
and change from day to day
But precious memories of you
will never fade away.
And here's hoping that this message
which carries so much love
Will somehow find its way to you
In Heaven up above.
It's to let you know, dear Grandma
That, although you are at rest
You'll live forever in the hearts
of those you loved you best.

Legacy Of Love

- Author Unknown -

A wife, a mother, a grandma too,
This is the legacy we have from you.
You taught us love and how to fight,
You gave us strength, you gave us might.

A stronger person would be hard to find,
And in your heart, you were always kind.
You fought for us all in one way or another,
Not just as a wife, not just as a mother.

For all of us you gave your best,
Now the time has come for you to rest.
So go in peace, you've earned your sleep,
Your love in our hearts, we'll eternally keep.

She Is Gone

- David Harkins -

You can shed tears that she is gone
Or you can smile because she has lived.
You can close your eyes
and pray that she'll come back
Or you can open your eyes
and see all she's left.

Your heart can be empty
because you can't see her
Or you can be full of the love you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow
and love yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow
because of yesterday.

You can remember her
and only that she's gone
Or you can cherish her memory
and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind,
be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what she'd want:
smile, open your eyes

Sleep Now Nanna

- Alexander Burrows -

Although I cannot see you
I feel your presence near.
I will hold you close in memory
Till I drop my very last tear.

So sleep now with the angels
And your golden heart let rest
Although our hearts are broken
We know God took the best.

So dance beyond those golden gates
And join your loving mum.
I'll see you when I'm sleeping
And pray for your to come.

And although this pain is painful
And I really don't want to let you go
I'll wait for death to take me Nan
So we can together one day glow.

Until that day I'll close my eyes
And see your smiling face
I'll lock you up inside my heart
Until we again embrace.

So rest now my beautiful Nanna
I'll never forget how much you've done.
So until my hand meets yours again
Sleep now in the sun.

Dad

- Emma Cartwright -

A special Dad is hard to find,
You Dad I'm keeping in my mind,
I wished you could have stayed forever,
But I will never forget you, oh not ever.

If dreams weren't dreams
and dreams came true,
I wouldn't be here I'd be with you.
Distance is one thing that keeps us apart,
But Dad you will always remain in my heart.

A special smile, a special face,
a special someone I can't replace,
I love you and I always will,
You filled a space that no one will ever replace.

Silent Strong Dad

- unknown author -

He never looks for praises
He's never one to boast
He just goes on quietly working
For those he loves the most.

His dreams are seldom spoken
His wants are very few
And most of the time his worries
Will go unspoken too.

He's there a firm foundation
Through all our storms of life
A sturdy hand to hold to
In times of stress and strife.

A true friend we can turn to
When times are good or bad
Of our greatest blessings
The man that we call Dad.

Greatly Missed

- Amy Richards -

A Fathers touch, A Daddy's kiss,
A grieving Daughter, You're greatly missed.
An empty house, An empty chair,
A Fathers love, No longer there.

A broken heart, Tear filled eye,
Another soul to fill the sky.
Many memories in my mind,
Some I laugh, Some I cry.

The times we shared, The laughs we had,
Things I miss when I think of you Dad.
Realising that's all I have to hold on to,
Only memories, of what once was you.

Missing your laugh, I will never again hear.
That is the reality that fills me with fear.
No more smile on your face,
No more warmth of your embrace.

The last hug, The last kiss,
The last "goodbye" leaves me with one last wish...
To have you Dad, here today,
Never to leave your Daughter this way.

A Father's touch, A Daddy's kiss,
A grieving Daughter,
YOU'RE GREATLY MISSED!

Grandad

- Dick Underwood -

Grandad, you were just a lad
So many years ago
You had your loves and had your dreams
You watched us come and go

You watched us make the same mistakes
That you had made before
But that just made you hold us tight
And love us all the more
We haven't always thought about
The things that you have seen
To us you've just been "Grandad"
No thought of who you've been

But we remember now in love
Your life from start to end
And we're just glad we knew you
As Grandad, and as Friend.