A selection of meaningful poems for Funerals

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The Searson Family Funeral Service
Memories of the Heart

Feel no guilt in laughter, she knows how much you care,
feel no sorrow in a smile that she's not here to share

So talk about the good times the ways you showed you cared, the days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.

Let memories surround you a word someone may say, will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day

That brings her back as clearly as though she were still here, and fills you with the feelings that she is always near

For if you keep those memories You will never be apart, And she will live forever Locked safe within your hearts.

Can be either ‘HE’ or ‘SHE’
In Memoriam

Our lives go on without you
But nothing is the same
We have to hide our heartache
When someone speaks your name
Sad are the hearts that love you
Silent are the tears that fall
Living without you is the hardest part of all
You did so many things for us
Your heart was so kind and true
And when we needed someone
We could always count on you
The special years will not return
When we are all together
But with the love in our hearts
You walk with us forever
She is Gone

You can shed tears that she is gone or you can smile because she 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 live yesterday or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her 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 would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

Can be ‘He is Gone’
Don’t Weep

Don’t weep at my grave,
   For I am not there,
I’ve a date with a butterfly
to dance in the air.
I’ll be singing in the sunshine,
    Wild and free,
Playing tag with the wind,
Please don’t weep for me.
   How can I live
What am I to do
Now apart of my heart,
Is buried with you?
I do not need a special day to bring you to my mind. The days I do not think of you are very hard to find.

Each morning when I awake I know that you are gone. And no one knows the heartache as I try to carry on.

My heart still aches with sadness and secret tears still flow. What it meant to lose you, no one will ever know.

Our thoughts are always with you, your place no one can fill. In life we loved you dearly and we always will.
A Silent Tear

Just close your eyes and you will see
All the memories that you have of me
Just sit and relax and you will find
I’m really still 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”
Miss me but let me go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free.

Miss me a little - but not 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 that we must all take
And each must 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
Bury your sorrows in doing good deeds
Miss me - but let me go.
Remember me when I am gone away,
Gone far away into the silent land;
When you can go no more hold
me by the hand,
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.
Remember me when no more day by day
You tell me of our future that you planned:
Only remember me; you understand
It will be late to counsel then or pray.
Yet if you should forget me for a while.
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:
For if the darkness and corruption leave
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,
Better by far you should forget and smile
Than that you should remember
and be sad.
It’s a Time of Heartfelt Sadness

It’s a time of heartfelt sadness
When a loved one passes on
But know your loved one lives in joy
And peace where he (or she) has gone.
Oh how much he will be missed
That’s where the sadness lies
But others who have missed him
now rejoice in Heaven’s skies.
We know one day we’ll join him
Because our time on earth will flee.
We’ll then live with him forever
Throughout all eternity.
Do not stand at my grave and weep

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 snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
    I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you wake in the morning hush,  
    I am the swift, uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circling flight.  
    I am the soft starlight at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and weep.  
    I am not there, I do not sleep.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry.  
    I am not there, I did not die!
All is Well

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 my old familiar name
Speak to me in the easy way 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 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 the ghost of a shadow in it
Life means all that it ever meant
It is the same as it ever was
There is absolute unbroken continuity
What is death but a negligible accident?
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 Gold Can Stay

Nature’s first green is gold,
Her hardest hue to hold.
Her early leaf’s a flower;
But only so an hour.
Then leaf subsides to leaf.
So Eden sank to grief,
So dawn goes down to day.
Nothing gold can stay.
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 knew that you were suffering
He knew you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.

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.
Farewell my Friends

It was beautiful as long as it lasted
   The journey of my life.
I have no regrets whatsoever
   Save the pain I'll leave behind.
Those dear hearts who love and care...
   And the strings pulling at the
   heart and soul...
The strong arms that held me up
   When my own strength let me down.
At every turning of my life I came across
good friends,
   Friends who stood by me,
   Even when the time raced me by.
Farewell, farewell, my friends
   I smile and bid you goodbye.
No, shed no tears for I need them not
   All I need is your smile.
If you feel sad do think of me
   For that's what I'll like when you
   live in the hearts
Of those you love, remember then
   You never die.
The Road Not Taken

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair
And having perhaps the better claim,
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that, the passing there
Had worn them really about the same.

And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.
I am Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following paths God made for me
  I took his hand I heard him call
Then turned, and bid farewell to all

I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to sing, to play
Tasks left undone must stay that way
I found my peace... at close of play

And if my parting 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... deep with sorrow
  I wish you sunshine of tomorrow
My life's been full I've savoured much
  Good friends, good times
     A loved one's touch

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief
  Don't lengthen it now with grief
Lift up your hearts and share with me,
God wants me now... He set me free.
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 when life is done.
Think of Me

I am not gone,
I never left,
Though through your tears,
You were bereft,
For I am waiting,
In the room next door,
Where one day we’ll be together
Forever more.
Think of me in a flower,
Think of me in the rain,
Think of me when you hear,
The larks’ sweet refrain,
Enjoy the warm sunlight,
I’ll chase away the cold,
Cherish what we shared,
And your heart will never grow old.
For this is my love,
That I bestow on you,
To be always there,
In what ever you do,
Walking in the breeze,
Or watching the clouds sail by
Just remember me,
I never did die.
You meant so much
You meant so much to all of us
You were special and that's no lie
You brightened up the darkest day
And the cloudiest sky

Your smile alone warmed hearts
Your laugh was like music to hear
I would give absolutely anything
To have you well and standing near

Not a second passes
When you're not on our minds
Your love we will never forget
The hurt will ease in time

Many tears I have seen and cried
They have all poured out like rain
I know that you are happy now
And no longer in any pain.
The Ship

What is dying

I am standing on the seashore, a ship sails in the morning breeze and starts for the ocean. She is an object of beauty and I stand watching her till at last she fades on the horizon and someone at my side says:

"She is gone."

Gone!
Where

Gone from my sight that is all. She is just as large in the masts, hull and spars as she was when I saw her, and just as able to bear her load of living freight to its destination. The diminished size and total loss of sight is in me, not in her, and just at the moment when someone at my side says, "She is gone"

There are others who are watching her coming, and other voices take up a glad shout:

"There she comes!" and that is dying.
His journey’s just begun
Don’t think of him as gone away
his journey’s just begun,
life holds so many facets
this earth is only one.

Just think of him as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and years.

Think how he must be wishing
that we could know today
how nothing but our sadness
can really pass away.

And think of him as living
in the hearts of those he touched...
for nothing loved is ever lost
and he was loved so much.

Words can be changed to ‘Her’
Indian Prayer

When I am dead
Cry for me a little
Think of me sometimes
But not too much.
Think of me now and again
As I was in life
At some moments it’s pleasant to recall
But not for long.
Leave me in peace
And I shall leave you in peace
And while you live
Let your thoughts be with the living.
Traditional An Angel from the Book of Life
Wrote down my baby’s birth,
And whispered as she closed the book
“Too Beautiful for Earth”
Time will ease the hurt

The sadness of the present days
is locked and set in time,
and moving to the future
is a slow and painful climb.

But all the feelings that are now
so vivid and so real
can't hold their fresh intensity
as time begins to heal.

No wound so deep will ever go
entirely away
yet every hurt becomes
a little less from day to day.

Nothing can erase the painful
imprints on your mind
but there are softer memories
that time will let you find.

Though your heart won't let the sadness
simply slide away
the echoes will diminish
even though the memories stay
They say memories are golden,
Well, maybe that is true;
I never wanted memories,
I only wanted you.

A million times I needed you,
A million times I cried;
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died.

In life I loved you dearly,
In death I love you still;
In my heart you hold a piece
No one could ever fill.

But now I know you want me
To mourn for you no more,
To remember the happy times
Life still has much in store.

Since you'll never be forgotten
I pledge to you today;
A hallowed place within my heart
Is where you'll always stay.

If tears could build a stairway
And heartache make a lane;
I'd walk the path to heaven
And bring you back again.
If I Should Go Before The Rest of You

If I should go before the rest of you,
Break not a flower nor inscribe a stone.
Nor when I’m gone speak in Sunday voice,
But be the usual selves that I have known.

Weep if you must,
Parting is hell,
But life goes on,
So sing as well.

Our family chain is broken,
and nothing seems the same;
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.
But not Forgotten

I think no matter where you stray,
That I shall go with you a way.
Though you may wander sweeter lands,
You will not forget my hands,
Nor yet the way I held my head
Nor the tremulous things I said.
You will still see me, small and white
And smiling, in the secret night,
And feel my arms about you when
The day comes fluttering back again.
I think, no matter where you be,
You'll hold me in your memory
And keep my image there without me,
By telling later loves about me.
Time

Time is too slow for those who wait,
Too swift for those who fear,
Too long for those who grieve,
Too short for those who rejoice,
But for those who love,
Time is eternity.
Even Though You Are Gone

Your presence is still here
We hold near and dear
For we’ve loved you forever
And we’ll forget you never.

You have come and gone
But we know what is true
When we laid you on that lawn
Knowing God has a place for you.

I think about you everyday
I feel so very glad
Knowing you won’t go away
You’ll keep me company when I’m sad.

For you are here, though not on Earth
We love you just the same
We know that you’ll rebirth
But God is not to blame

He just wanted what’s best for us
Even though we may not see
God is the one we must trust
So with Him we let it be.
If Roses grow in Heaven

If Roses grow in Heaven
Lord, please pick a bunch for me.
Place them in my Mother's arms
and tell her they're from me.

Tell her that I love her and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for awhile.

Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.
Daffodils

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced; but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company:
I gazed—and gazed—but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.
If Tears Could Build a Stairway

If tears could build a stairway,
and memories a lane.
I would walk right up to Heaven
and bring you back again.

No farewell words were spoken,
No time to say "Goodbye".
You were gone before I knew it,
and only God knows why.

My heart still aches with sadness,
and secret tears still flow.
What it meant to love you -
No one can ever know.

But now I know you want me
to mourn for you no more;
To remember all the happy times
life still has much in store.

Since you'll never be forgotten,
I pledge to you today~
A hollowed place within my heart
is where you'll always stay.
In the Garden

I come to the garden alone, While the dew is still on the roses; And the voice I hear, falling on my ear, the Son of God discloses.

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own. And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice, Is so sweet the birds hush their singing; And the melody that He gave to me Within my heart is ringing.

And He walks with me, and He talks to me, And He tells me I am His own, And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.

I'd stay in the garden with Him Tho the night around me be falling; But He bid me go, thru the voice of woe, His voice to me is calling

And he walks with me, and he talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.
Let Me Go

We’ve known lots of pleasure,
    At times endured pain,
We’ve lived in the sunshine
    And walked in the rain.

But now we’re separated
    And for a time apart,
But I am not alone
    You’re forever in my heart.

Death always seems so sudden,
    And it is always sure,
But what is oft’ forgotten
    It is not without a cure.

There may be times you miss me,
    I sort of hope you do,
But smile when you think of me,
    For I’ll be waiting for you.

Now there’s many things for you to,
    And lots of ways to grow,
So get busy, be happy, and live your life,
    Miss me, but let me go.
Time Will Ease The Hurst

The sadness of the present days
Is locked and set in time,
And moving to the future
Is a slow and painful climb.

But all the feelings that are now
So vivid and so real
Can't hold their fresh intensity
As time begins to heal.

No wound so deep will ever go
Entirely away;
Yet every hurt becomes
A little less from day to day.

Nothing else can erase the painful
Imprints on your mind;
But there are softer memories
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Simply slide away,
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The Searson Family
Funeral Service

“We don’t just arrange funerals, we help create meaningful days”