



from the Classics...

HERE are the words of great men and women that have passed from generation to generation until they have become ageless. What could be more appropriate than these thoughts inscribed in everlasting bronze, marking the revered final resting place of one held dear. Like the Metal of the Ages on which they are written, they will last through eternity.

- B-201 The soul that suffers is stronger than the soul that rejoices. —E. Shepard
- B-202 Tears are often the telescope by which men see far into heaven. —H.W. Beecher
- B-203 Strength is born in the deep silence of long-suffering hearts, not amid joy. —Hemans
- B-204 What seem to us but dim funereal tapers may be Heaven's distant lamps. —Longfellow
- B-205 Death is the golden key that opens the palace of Eternity. —Milton
- B-206 There is a sweet joy that comes to us through sorrow. —Spurgeon
- B-207 Earth hath no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal. —Moore
- B-208 Heaven, the treasury of everlasting joy. —Shakespeare
- B-209 Death is not a foe, but an inevitable adventure. —Sir Oliver Lodge
- B-210 Every man's life is a plan of God. —Horace Bushnell
- B-211 The acts of this life are the destiny for the next. —Eastern proverb
- B-212 Sorrows are like tall angels with star-crowns in their hair. —Margery Eldredge Howell
- B-213 The heart of him who truly loves is a paradise on earth. —Lamennais
- B-214 Mutual love, the crown of all our bliss. —Milton
- B-215 To love is to place our happiness in the happiness of another. —Leibnitz
- B-216 Humble love, and not proud science, keeps the door of Heaven. —Young
- B-217 The greatest attribute of Heaven is mercy. —Beaumont and Fletcher
- B-218 Mercy to him that shows it, is the rule. —Cowper
- B-219 Nature's loving proxy, the watchful mother. —Bulwer
- B-220 Dust though art, to dust returnest, was not spoken of the soul. —Longfellow
- B-221 The kiss of the sun for pardon, the song of the birds for mirth,
One's nearer God's heart in a garden, than anywhere else on earth. —Dorothy Francis Gurney
- B-222 Till the Master of all good workmen shall set us to work anew. —Rudyard Kipling
- B-224 The end and the reward of toil is rest. —James Beattie
- B-225 In His will is our peace. —Dante
- B-226 Safe in the hallowed quiet of the past. —Lowell
- B-227 Music, when soft voices die, vibrates in the memory. —Shelley
- B-228 Each lonely scene shall thee restore. —William Collins
- B-229 Things past belong to memory alone, things future are the property of hope. —John Home
- B-230 Yet in this heart's most sacred place, thou, thou, alone, shall dwell forever. —Moore
- B-231 There hath pass'd away a glory from the earth. —Wordsworth
- B-232 Joy, joy forever!—My task is done—the gates are pass'd, and heaven is won. —Moore
- B-233 The cross leads generations on. —Shelley
- B-234 The heart of man is restless until it finds its rest in Thee. —St. Augustine
- B-235 God is and all is well. —Whittier
- B-236 Death's but a path to be trod if man would ever pass to God. —T. Parnell
- B-237 Onward to thy glory! 'Tis always morning somewhere in the world. —R.H. Horne
- B-238 Life's a voyage that's homeward bound. —H. Melville
- B-239 He hath awakened from the dream of life. —Shelley
- B-240 Beyond is the infinite morning of a day without tomorrow. —W.S. Abbot
- B-241 Give sorrow words; the grief that does not speak
whispers the o'erfraught heart and bids it break. —Shakespeare



General Words of Comfort...

- D-401 Gone, but not forgotten.
- D-402 In loving memory.
- D-403 To live in the hearts of those we love is never to die.
- D-404 Entered into rest.
- D-405 Until we meet again.
- D-406 I shall but love thee better after death.
- D-407 Forever in our hearts.
- D-408 Always in our hearts.
- D-409 At rest with God.
- D-410 Rest in Peace.
- D-411 Too well loved to ever be forgotten.
- D-412 Asleep in Jesus.
- D-413 Home with God, which is far better.
- D-414 Ours for a little while, with Jesus forever.
- D-415 Everlasting life through Christ.
- D-416 Asleep in Christ Jesus.
- D-417 Beloved of the Lord.
- D-418 The song is ended, but the melody lingers on.
- D-419 Rest in thine, sweet memory ours.
- D-420 Sweetly sleeping.
- D-421 Loving memories last forever.
- D-422 Hasten, oh blessed hour of reunion!
- D-423 Not lost to memory! Not lost To Love! But gone to our Father's house, above.
- D-424 Step softly, a dream lies buried here.
- D-425 Your love will light my way your memory will ever be with me.
- D-426 What we keep in memory is ours unchanged forever.
- D-427 Death is only a shadow across the path to heaven.
- D-428 At the going down of the sun, and in the morning we will remember them.
- D-429 He longest lives who most to others gives, himself forgetting.
- D-430 May the souls of the faithfully departed through the mercy of God rest in peace.
- D-431 He gave thee, He took thee, and He will restore thee.
- D-432 God could not have made earthly ties so strong to break them in eternity.
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- B-242 Where He leads me I can safely go. —Millay
- B-243 God gives us love. Something to love He lends us. —Tennyson
- B-244 Whither thou goest, I will go. —Ruth i:16
- B-245 But in the night of death hope sees a star, and listening love can hear the rustle of a wing. —Ingersoll
- B-246 There never was night that had no morn. —D.M.N. Craik
- B-247 Faith builds a bridge across the gulf of death. —Young
- B-248 Until the day break, and the shadows flee away. —Cant. ii:17
- B-249 'Tis not the whole of life to live, nor all of death to die. —J. Montgomery
- B-250 Where there is sorrow there is holy ground. —Wilde
- B-251 Now twilight lets her curtain down and pins it with a star. —L.M. Child
- B-252 Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal. —Moore
- B-253 Where there is much light, the shadows are deepest. —Goethe
- B-254 His daily prayer, far better understood in acts than words, was simply doing good. —Whittier