**In Loving Memory Of**

**John R. Doe**  
Sunrise: January 1, 1930  
Boston, Massachusetts  
Sunset: December 31, 2017  
San Diego, California  
*Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi*

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; 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; it is in giving that we receive; it is in giving.

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**The LORDS Prayer**

Hail Mary  
Hail Mary, full of grace. Our 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.

**Hail Mary**

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.

**Something Beautiful Remains**

The tide recedes but leaves behind bright seashells on the sand. The sun goes down, but gentle warmth still lingers on the land. The music stops, and yet it echoes on in sweet refrains.... For every joy that passes, Something beautiful remains.

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**In Loving Memory Of**

**Jane R. Doe**  
Sunrise: January 1, 1930  
Boston, Massachusetts  
Sunset: December 31, 2017  
San Diego, California  
*Something Beautiful Remains*  
Don't cry for me now, I have died, for I'm still here. I'm by your side, My body's gone but my soul's is here, please don't shed another tear, I am still here. I'm all around, only my body lies in the ground. I am the snowflake that kisses your nose, I am the frost, that nips your toes, I am the sun, bringing you light, I am the star, shining so bright, I am the rain, refreshing the earth, I am the laughter, I am the mirth, I am the bird, up in the sky, I am the cloud, that's drifting by, I am the thoughts, inside your head, While I'm still there, I can't be dead.

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**John R. Doe**  
Sunrise: January 1, 1930  
Boston, Massachusetts  
Sunset: December 31, 2017  
San Diego, California  
*Do not Stand at My Grave and Weep*  
*By Mary Elizabeth Frye*

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 glints on snow, I am the sunlight on ripened grain, I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you awaken in the morning's hush  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled 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.