

MEMORIAL VERSE

Obituary Genealogy Family Tree Memorial Funeral Home Funeral FAQs Grief Estate Florist Church

Four Line Memorial Verse

If we could only speak to her,
And hold her loving hand,
No matter what we said or did,
I know she'd understand.

Memory is a lovely lane,
Where hearts are ever true,
A lane I so often travel down,
Because it leads to you.

I sit and wonder every day,
Why the Lord chose to call you away,
I think He saw you needed rest,
He only takes the very best.

A sadness still comes over us,
Tears in silence often flow,
Memory keeps you ever near us,
Though you died one year ago.

I heard an angel cry - when I died -
The stillness in the room,
Was like the stillness in the air,
Between heaven and earth.

Loving you is easy,
We do it every day,
Missing you is a heartache,
That never goes away.

Loving memories of one so dear,
Treasured still with a love sincere,
In our hearts she is living yet,
We loved her too dearly to forget.

It's just a little,
But means a lot,
To say dear friend,
I haven't forgot.

No farewell words were spoken,
No time to say goodbye,
You were gone before we knew it,

Sadly missed along life's way,
Quietly remembered every day,
No longer in our life to share,
But in our hearts he's always there.

Your presence I miss,
Your memory I treasure,
Loving you always,
Forgetting you never.

Everyday in some small way,
Memories of you come our way,
Though absent, you are always near,
Still missed, loved, always dear.

Resting where no shadows fall,
In peaceful sleep he awaits us all;
God will link the broken chain,
When one by one we meet again.

We who love you, sadly miss you,
As it dawns another year,
In our lonely hours of thinking,
Thoughts of you are ever near.

His charming ways and smiling face,
Are a pleasure to recall,
He had a kindly word for each,
And died beloved by all.

A part of my heart he took with him,
But his love he left me to keep,
So we will never really be parted,
The bond between us is too deep.

Always a smile, instead of a frown,
Always a hand, when one is down,
Always true, thoughtful and kind,
Wonderful memories she left behind.

It only takes a little space,
To write how much we miss you,
But it will take the rest of our lives,

And only God can tell us why.

It broke my heart to lose you,
But you didn't go alone,
For part of me went with you,
The day God called you home.

Those we love don't go away,
They walk beside us every day,
Unseen, unheard, but always near,
Still loved, still missed, and very dear.

Although we smile and make no fuss,
No one misses him more than us;
And when old times we oft recall,
That's when we miss him most of all.

Every tear is a prism through which I see,
A rainbow of emotions and memories,
Though fate has led you to another place,
True moments hold meaning time can never erase.

Thinking of the thoughtful things,
That you have said and done,
And loving you a little more,
Dear, for every one.

He walks with us down quiet paths,
And speaks in wind and rain,
For the magic power of memory,
Gives him back to us again.

(Number of) years ago you were called home,
Our thoughts are ever of you,
You are dearly loved and sadly missed,
God willing, we will meet again.

To me, her (his) name will ever be,
The key that unlocks memory,
Of a dear one gone, but cherished yet,
A beloved face I'll never forget.

Although you can't be here with me,
We're truly not apart,
Until the final breath I take,
You'll be living in my heart.

Treasured thoughts of one so dear,
Often bring a silent tear,
Thoughts of scenes long past,
Years roll on but memories last.

In our hearts your memory lingers,
Sweetly tender, fond and true,
There is not a day, dear Mother (Father),
That we do not think of you.

To forget the way we lost you.

Oh how we wish she was here today,
To see all the blessings we have,
Yet somehow you know that she is,
Guiding us on our paths.

Peacefully sleeping, resting at last,
His weary trials and troubles past,
In silence he suffered, in patience he bore,
Till God called him home to suffer no more.

Keep her Jesus, in Thy keeping,
Until I reach that golden shore,
Then dear Saviour let me have her,
And love her as I did before.

His life earnest, his actions kind,
A willing hand, an active mind,
Anxious to please, loath to offend,
A loving brother and faithful friend.

We can't have old days back,
When we were all together,
But secret tears and loving thoughts,
Will be with us forever.

The years may wipe out many things,
But this they'll wipe out never,
The memory of those happy days,
Which we have spent together.

Dear mother (father) you are not forgotten,
Though on earth you are no more,
Still in memory you are with us,
As you always were before.

Thank you for loving and sharing,
For giving and for caring,
God bless you and keep you,
Until we meet again.

My heart still aches in sadness,
My silent tears still flow,
For what it meant to lose you ..(Name)..
No one will ever know.

One thing we'll always cherish,
No matter what life sends,
A memory of the happiness,
Just being friends.

If we could have one lifetime wish,
One dream that could come true,
We'd ask with all our hearts,
For yesterday and you.

Sweet memories will linger forever,
Time cannot change them it's true,
Years that may come cannot sever,
Our loving remembrance of you.

Softly the leaves of memory fall.
Gently we gather, treasure them all,
Some may forget now that you are gone,
We will remember no matter how long.

Your touch, your smile,
Was always so tender,
Today, tomorrow,
We will always remember.

I did not see you close your eyes,
Or hear your last faint sigh,
I only heard that you were gone,
Too late to say goodbye.

Just a thought of sweet remembrance,
Just a memory, sad and true;
Just the love and sweet devotion,
Of the one who thinks of you.

No space of time, no lapse of years,
Can dim the treasured past.
A loving memory keeps it dear,
Affection holds it fast.

God grant us serenity to accept
Things we can not change;
Courage to change the things we can,
And wisdom to know the difference.

From our happy home and circle,
God has taken one we love;
Borne away from sin and sorrow,
To a better land above.

We miss you in so many ways,
We miss things you used to say,
And when old times we do recall,
It's then we miss you most of all.

If tear drops could build a stairway
And memory a lane,
We'd walk the long road to reach,
And bring him home again.

An understanding heart,
An intelligent mind,
We miss you Dad,
You were one of a kind.

His portrait in its silver frame,
The ravages of time may dim,

Wonderful memories woven in gold,
This is a picture I tenderly hold,
Deep in my heart, a memory is kept,
To love, to cherish, never to forget.

Sunshine passes, shadows fall,
Love's remembrance outlasts all,
Though years be many or few,
All are filled with remembrance.

So much has changed since you've been gone,
Through ups and downs our lives move on,
But as time rolls by one thing remains true,
We'll always have memories of you.

A silent thought, a secret tear,
Keeps his memory ever dear.
Time eases the edge of grief,
Memory turns back every leaf.

Heavy are our hearts today,
Memory brings you back once more,
To the time you were with us,
To the happy days of yore.

Gone from us, but leaving memories,
Death can never take away,
Memories that will always linger,
While upon this earth we stay.

Only a memory of bygone days,
And a sigh for a face unseen;
A constant feeling that God alone,
Knows what should have been.

Within our store of memories,
He holds a place apart,
For no one else can ever be,
More cherished in our hearts.

One by one they go before us,
They are fading like the dew,
I know they are waiting for us,
All the old gang and you.

Loved with a love beyond all telling,
Missed with a grief beyond all tears,
To the world he was just one,
To us he was all the world.

Your smile has gone forever,
And your hand we cannot touch,
We have so many memories,
Of you, Dad, we loved so much.

Nothing can ever take away,
The love a heart holds dear;

In our hearts he's still the same,
We hold bright memories of him.

Tenderly we treasure the past,
Memories that will always last;
When we cease to think of you,
Will be when God has called us too.

We mention your name,
And speak of you often,
God bless you dear mother,
You are not forgotten.

No hand so soft and gentle
No heart so tender, true
No sorrow life could bring us
To equal losing you.

Because in her life she was saintly,
Because in her heart she was pure,
Her reward we are sure must be Heaven,
And our grief we must try to endure.

You are not forgotten, sister,
Nor ever will you be,
As long as life and memory lasts,
We will remember thee.

Looking back with memories,
Upon the path you trod,
We bless the hours we had with you,
And leave the rest with God.

Our thoughts are ever with you,
Though you have passed away;
And those who loved you dearly,
Are thinking of you today.

Silently we grieve,
And brush away our tears,
The memories he left behind,
Will last throughout the years.

I cannot halt the hand of time,
Or live again the past,
Within my heart are memories,
That will forever last.

His weary hours and days of pain,
His troubled nights are past,
In our aching hearts we know,
He has found sweet rest at last.

A few more steps along life's road,
Perhaps a few more years,
Then by God's grace we'll meet again,
Beyond the vale of tears.

Fond memories linger every day,
Remembrance keeps him near.

As angels keep their watch up there,
Please, God, let him know,
That I down here, do not forget,
I loved him and miss him so.

Always willing to help others,
When herself should be at rest,
She was the kindest of all Mothers,
Now amongst the Heavenly blest.

Till roses lose their petals,
Till the heather has lost its dew,
Till the end of time, dear Mother,
We will remember you.

They say memories are golden,
Well, maybe that is true,
But we never wanted memories,
We only wanted you.

You were a loving husband,
A pal so good and true;
A better husband never lived,
Your equals are but few.

Life seemed so mean too much before,
It's not important anymore,
The strength to face the daily tasks,
Till I am with you is all I ask.

It's lonely here without you,
We miss you more each day,
For life is not the same to us,
Since you were called away.

Some day we hope to meet again,
Some day, we now not when,
To clasp his hand in a better land,
Never to part again.

As time unfolds another year,
Memories keep you ever near,
Silent thoughts of time together,
Hold memories that will last forever.

Those we love we never lose,
For always they will be,
Loved, remembered, treasured,
Always in our memory.

Wonderful memories of one so dear,
Treasured still with a love sincere;
In our hearts she is living yet,
We loved her too dearly to forget.

I have lost my soul's companion,
A life linked with my own,
And day by day I miss her more,
As I walk through life alone.

As I journey toward life's sunset,
Mourning her who went before,
Faith assures me, I'll be with her,
When I reach the other shore.

My lips cannot tell how I miss her,
My heart cannot tell what to say,
God alone knows how I miss her,
In a home that is lonesome today.

God knows how much I miss her,
Never shall her memory fade,
Loving thoughts shall ever wander,
To the spot where she is laid.

Two little hands are resting,
A little heart is still,
A little son we loved is waiting,
For us just over the hill.

She was only a little white rose,
A sweet little flower from birth;
God took her home to heaven,
Before she was soiled on earth.

The memory of his dear wee ways,
Will linger with us all our days;
Sweetest flower, too sweet to stay,
God took him home to show the way.

When ties of love are broken,
And loved ones have to part,
It leaves a wound that never heals,
In ever-aching heart.

Deep in the heart lies a picture,
Of a loved one laid to rest;
Memory's frame we keep it,
Because she was one of the best.

We long for household voices gone,
For vanished smiles we long,
God has taken our loved one on,
And He can do no wrong.

O blessed little sunbeam,
O child of love and prayer,
We give thee to the keeping,
Of the tender Shepherd's care.

A little lamb too sweet and pure,
Upon the earth to roam,
An angel came so silently,
And took our dear child home.

Another sweet flower has withered,
A gem from the casket set free;
A lamb in the fold of the Shepherd,
Who said; Let them come unto Me.

We miss her love and cheery ways,
With her we spent our happiest days,
In memory we see her the same,
As long as we live, we'll cherish her name.

 [Back to 2 line verses](#)

[Forward to 6 line verses](#) 



**GENERATIONS
HOME PAGE**



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