

Funeral

Staind

I will lift up mine eyes onto the hills from whence shall my help come
My help cometh from the Lord,
Which made heaven and earth
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved
He that keepeth thee will not slumber
Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep
The Lord is thy keeper, the Lord is thy shade upon my right hand
The sun shall not spite thee by day, nor the moon by night
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil
He shall preserve thy soul
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming
From this time forth and forever more

The Lord is thy shepherd
I shall not want
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures
He leadeth me beside distilled waters
He restoreth my soul
He leadeth on paths of righteousness for his name sake
Yea though I walk to the valley of the shadow death
I will fear no evil for Thou art with me
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me
Thou prepareth a table before me in the presence of mine enemies
Thou anointeth my head with oil, my cup runneth over
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow all the days of my life
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord, forever

Oh God who art full of compassion
Thou who dwellest up high
Grant perfect rest beneath the shelter of thy divine presence
In the exalted places among the holy and pure
Who shine as the brightness of the firmament
To all those who have gone to their eternal home
The piety of who's life forms the subject of our meditation today
We beseech thee oh Lord of compassion
Shelter them evermore under the cover of Thy wings
And let their souls be bound up with bond of life
May they repose in peace may they rest in peace and let us say
Amen