



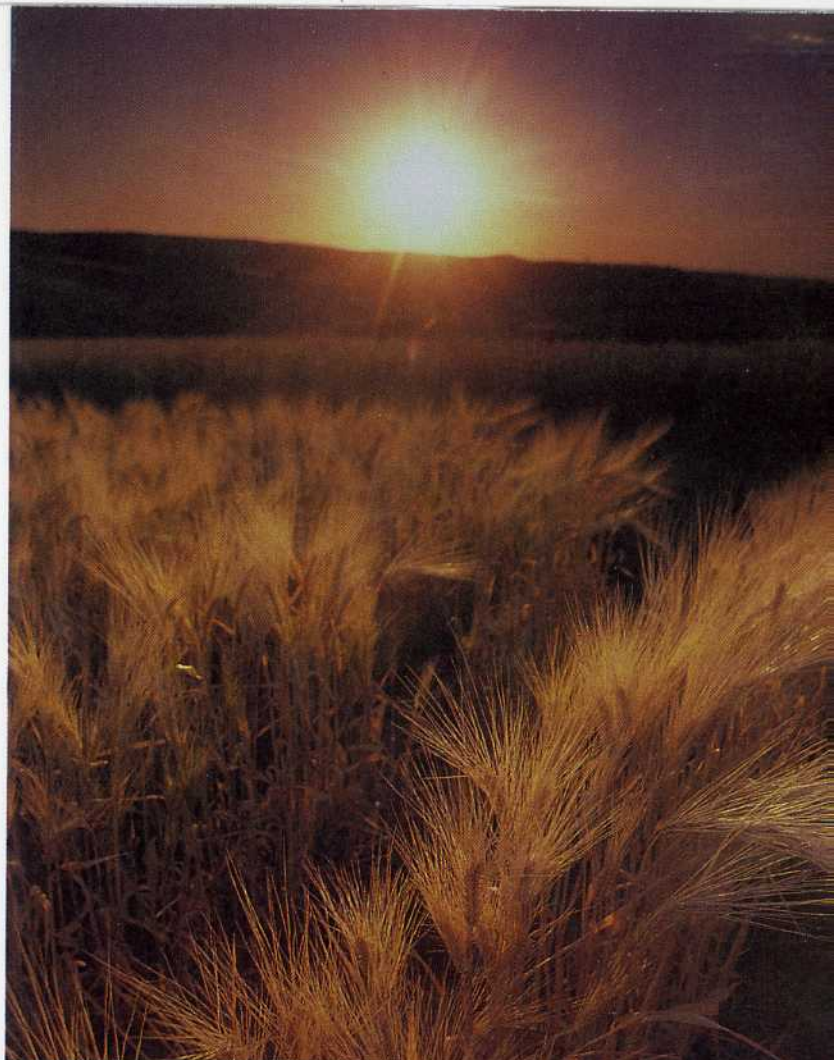
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 **crescent**  
No. 11-A-081  
Lighthouse



SR271L-B Bass-Mollett Printed in U.S.A.

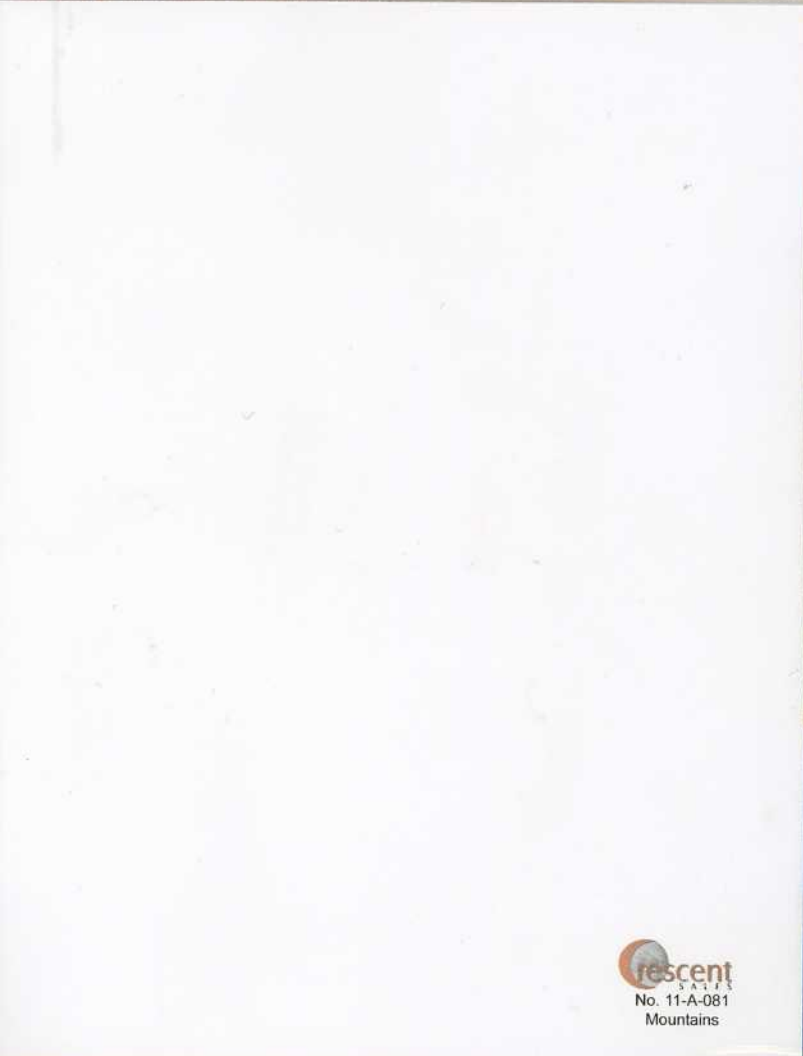






 **Crescent**  
SALES  
No. 11-A-081  
The Pathway Home

*The Pathway Home*



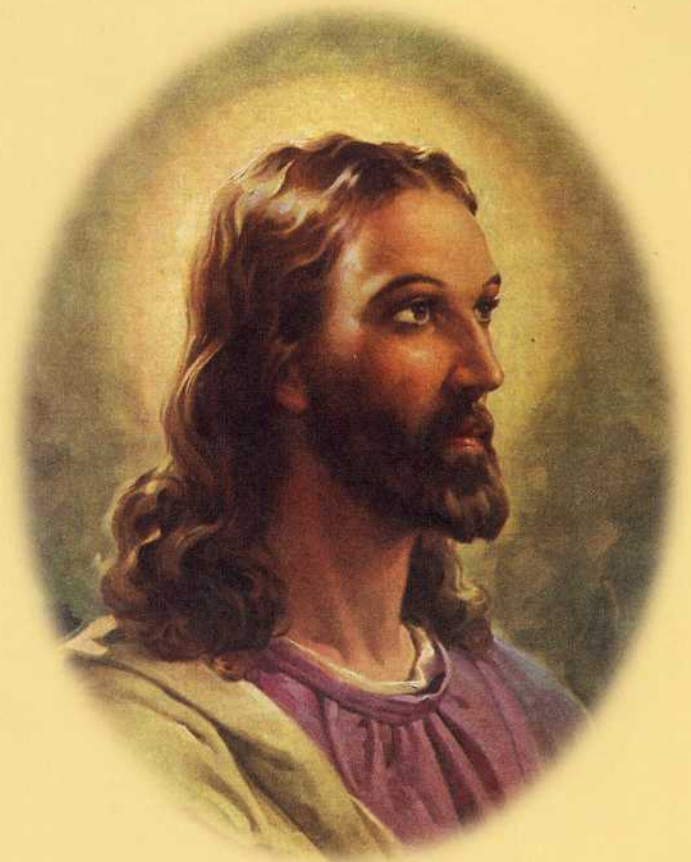
 **Crescent**  
SALES  
No. 11-A-081  
Mountains







rescent  
No. 11-A-081  
Guadalupe

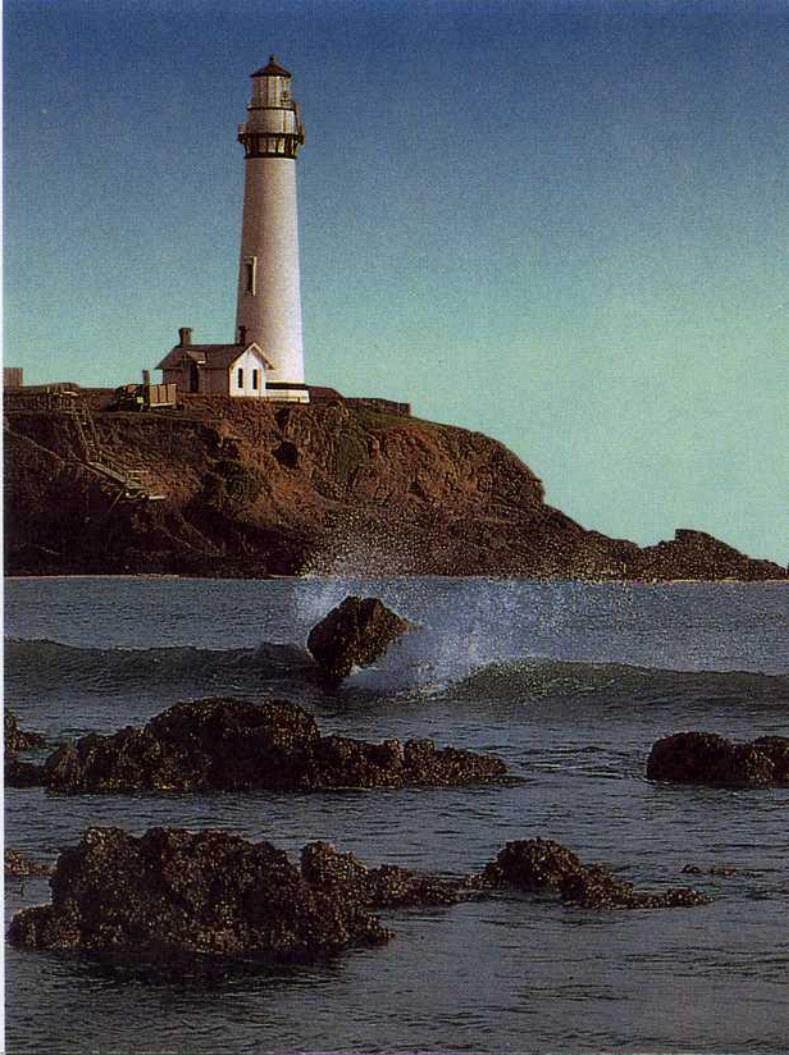


rescent  
No. 11-A-081  
Jesus



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RW #LL20 LG  
Guardian Angel  
Printed in USA









*Going  
Home...*



*Shirley Ann  
4861  
The Art Club*







### God's Garden

Dear Mary, 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 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. With all our love, Family and Friends

PURSEFUNERALHOME.COM

In Loving Memory of

## Mary E. Leon

Date of Birth

THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1943

Date of Death

MONDAY, APRIL 20, 2009

Services

J. GILBERT PURSE FUNERAL HOME  
ADRIAN, MICHIGAN

FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 2009

1:00 P.M.

Officiating

PASTOR MIKE SCHOEPLIN

Final Resting Place

LENAWEE HILLS MEMORIAL GARDENS  
TECUMSEH, MICHIGAN

In addition to her husband Pete, she is survived by her two daughters; Kelly (Paul) Kirk and their children, Zachary, Stefanie, Alison and Samantha, and Jennifer (Mark) Broberg and their children, Haillie, Noah, Jonah, Silas, three brothers, Abel Sanchez, Edward Sanchez and Armando Sanchez, and three sisters, Irene Gonzalez, Ruth Gomez, Josephina Alvarado.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Jesus & Josephina Sanchez, two brothers, Alfonso Sanchez and Jesse Sanchez, Jr., and one sister, Mary Louise Gonzalez.

In Loving Memory of

## Victoria "Susie" Hottum

Date of Birth

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1948

Date of Death

SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 2008

Services

ST. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH  
TECUMSEH, MICHIGAN

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13, 2008

11:00 A.M.

Presider

REV. FR. DANIEL WHEELER



Victoria "Susie" Hottum  
1948 - 2008

In addition to her husband Larry, she is survived by her children; Victoria Trent and Douglas Horeczko, her grandchildren; Lili-Anne, Alysia, Paige, Stephanie, Katrina and Rebecca, and two brothers; Richard (Patricia) Stempien and Leonard (Debbie) Stempien. She was preceded in death by her parents and her brother, Donald Stempien

PURSEFUNERALHOME.COM



***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 love, as to love; for  
It is in giving that we receive.  
It is in pardoning that we  
are pardoned.  
It is in dying that we are born  
to Eternal Life***

*St. Francis of Assisi*

PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS

MAKE ME A CHANNEL OF YOUR PEACE  
WHERE THERE IS HATRED,  
LET ME BRING YOUR LOVE  
WHERE THERE IS INJURY,  
YOUR PARDON, LORD  
AND WHERE THERE'S DOUBT,  
TRUE FAITH IN YOU

MAKE ME A CHANNEL OF YOUR PEACE.  
WHERE THERE'S DESPAIR IN LIFE,  
LET ME BRING HOPE.  
WHERE THERE IS DARKNESS,  
ONLY LIGHT.  
AND WHERE THERE'S SADNESS,  
EVER JOY.

OH, MASTER,  
GRANT THAT I MAY NEVER SEEK.  
SO MUCH TO BE CONSOLED  
AS TO CONSOLE.  
TO BE UNDERSTOOD  
AS TO UNDERSTAND.  
TO BE LOVED, AS TO LOVE,  
WITH ALL MY SOUL.

MAKE ME A CHANNEL OF YOUR PEACE.  
IT IS IN PARDONING  
THAT WE ARE PARDONED.  
IN GIVING OF OURSELVES  
THAT WE RECEIVE,  
AND IN DYING  
THAT WE'RE BORN TO ETERNAL LIFE.

*Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me!  
And may there be no moaning of the bar,  
When I put out to sea,*

*But such a tide as moving seems asleep  
Too full for sound and foam,  
When that which drew from out the  
boundless deep  
Turns again home.*

*Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark!  
And may there be no sadness of farewell,  
When I embark;*

*For though from out our bourne of Time  
and Place  
The flood may bear me far  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have crossed the bar.*

*Alfred Tennyson*

*The Lord's Prayer*

*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.  
For thine is the kingdom, and the  
power, and the glory, for ever  
and ever.*

*Amen*



## I AM WITH YOU ALWAYS!

### *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 we once shared,  
Miss me - but let me go.  
For this a journey we all must 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 at heart,  
Go to friends we know.  
Bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,  
Miss me - but let me go.  
Author Unknown*

*One or the other must leave,  
One or the other must stay.  
One or the other must grieve,  
That is forever the way.  
That is the vow that was sworn,  
Faithful 'til death do us part.  
Braving what had to be borne,  
Hiding the ache in the heart.  
One, howsoever adored,  
First must be summoned away.  
That is the will of the Lord  
One or the other must stay.*

When I am gone, release me, let me go.  
I have so many things to see and do.  
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears.  
Be happy that we had such good years.

I gave you my love, you can only guess,  
how much you gave me in happiness.  
I thank you for the love you each have shown,  
but now it's time I travel on alone.

So grieve a while for me if you must.  
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.  
It's only for a while that we must part,  
to treasure the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away, for life goes on.  
So if you need me, call and I will come.  
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near.  
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear  
all of my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you must come this way alone,  
I'll greet you with a smile and a "welcome  
home".

## HIGH FLIGHT

*Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of Earth  
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;  
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth  
Of sun-split clouds, - and done a hundred things  
You have not dreamed of - wheeled and soared and  
swung*

*High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there,  
I've chased the shouting wind along and flung  
My eager craft through footless halls of air...*

*Up, up the long, delirious, burning blue  
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace,  
Where never lark, or even eagle flew-  
And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod  
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,  
Put out my hand and touched the face of God.*



## FOOTPRINTS

ONE NIGHT A MAN HAD A DREAM. IN IT HE WAS  
WALKING ALONG A BEACH WITH THE LORD.  
ACROSS THE SKY FLASHED SCENES FROM HIS LIFE.  
FOR EACH SCENE HE NOTICED TWO SETS OF  
FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND. ONE BELONGING TO HIM.  
AND ONE BELONGING TO THE LORD.

WHEN THE FINAL SCENE OF HIS LIFE FLASHED  
BEFORE HIM, HE LOOKED BACK AT THE  
FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND.  
HE NOTICED MANY TIMES ALONG THE PATH OF  
HIS LIFE THERE WAS ONLY ONE SET OF  
FOOTPRINTS, AND REALIZED THAT THEY CAME  
AT THE HARDEST AND SADDEST TIMES OF HIS LIFE.

BOTHERED ABOUT THIS, HE QUESTIONED THE  
LORD, SAYING, "LORD, YOU SAID THAT ONCE  
I DECIDED TO FOLLOW YOU, YOU'D WALK  
WITH ME ALL THE WAY.  
BUT I'VE NOTICED THAT DURING THE MOST  
BURDENSOME TIMES IN MY LIFE, THERE IS  
ONLY ONE SET OF FOOTPRINTS.  
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY WHEN I NEEDED  
YOU THE MOST YOU WOULD LEAVE ME."

THE LORD REPLIED, "MY DEAR CHILD, I LOVE YOU  
AND I WOULD NEVER LEAVE YOU.  
DURING YOUR TIMES OF TRIAL AND SUFFERING,  
WHEN YOU SEE ONLY ONE SET OF FOOTPRINTS  
IT WAS THEN THAT " I CARRIED YOU."  
AUTHOR UNKNOWN

## IN MEMORIAM

*Strong Son of God, immortal Love,  
Whom we, that have not seen thy face,  
By faith, and faith alone embrace,  
Believing where we cannot prove;*

*Thy voice is on the rolling air;  
I hear thee where the waters run;  
Thou standest in the rising sun,  
And in the setting thou art fair.*

*Far off thou art, but ever nigh;  
I have thee still, and I rejoice;  
I prosper, circles with thy voice;  
I shall not lose thee though I die.*

*I hold it true, whate'er befall;  
I feel it, when I sorrow most;  
'Tis better to have loved and lost  
Than never to have loved at all.*

Alfred Tennyson

## The Twenty-Third Psalm

*The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:  
He leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the  
paths of righteousness for His names sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the  
shadow of death, I will fear no evil:  
for thou art with me; thy rod and  
thy staff they comfort me.  
Thou preparest a table before me  
in the presence of mine enemies:  
thou anointest my head with oil;  
my cup runneth over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow  
me all the days of my life:  
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord  
forever.*

## Prayer

ACCEPT, O LORD WE BESEECH THEE  
THE PRAYER WE OFFER FOR THE  
REPOSE OF THE SOUL OF THY SERVANT  
AND GRANT THAT THROUGH THE  
MERITS OF THY SUFFERINGS AND  
DEATH ON THE CROSS, AND THE  
INTERCESSION OF THY BLESSED  
MOTHER, THAT HE MAY BE  
RECEIVED INTO THE NUMBERS  
OF THY ELECT.

AMEN

ETERNAL REST GRANT UNTO HIM,  
O LORD AND LET PERPETUAL LIGHT  
SHINE UPON HIM. MAY HE REST IN  
PEACE  
AMEN



### *Comfort*

*In everybody's garden  
A little rain must fall  
Or life's sweetest fairest flowers,  
Wouldn't grow and bloom at all.  
And though the clouds hang heavy  
So heavy. Oh! My friend.  
I'm sure that God who sends the shower  
Will send the rainbow's end.*

### *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 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.  
With all our love,  
Family and Friends*

*A beautiful life that came to an end,  
she died as she lived, everyone's friend.  
In our hearts a memory will always be kept,  
of one we loved and will never forget.*

### *For Whom You Cared*

*The one for whom you cared  
With such abiding love.  
Has found the wondrous  
shining path  
Up to the home above.  
The home where joy  
forever dwells  
Where loved ones but await.  
For us to share their happiness  
Beyond the heavenly gate.*

### *I'M FREE*

*Don't grieve for me for now I'm free.  
I'm following the path God laid for me.  
I took his hand when I heard him call.  
I turned my back and left it all.  
I could not stay another day.  
To laugh, to love, to work or play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way.  
I've found my peace at the close of day.  
If parting has 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 with times of sorrow.  
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.  
My life's been full, I've savored much.  
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.  
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief.  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.  
Lift up your heart and share with me.  
God wanted me now; he set me free.*



WHEN I MUST LEAVE YOU

When I must leave you for a little while,  
please do not grieve and shed wild tears  
and hug your sorrow to you through the years,  
but start out bravely with a gallant smile;

And for my sake and in my name  
live on and do all things the same,  
feed not your loneliness on empty days,  
but fill each waking hour in useful ways;

Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer  
and I in turn will comfort you and  
hold you near;  
and never, never be afraid to die,  
for I am waiting for you in the sky!

Helen Steiner Rice

God grant me the  
Serenity  
to accept the things I  
Cannot Change  
Courage to  
Change the things I Can  
and Wisdom to  
know the difference

Autumn Rain

“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’s glints on snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle autumn’s 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.”

God hath not promised  
Skies always blue,  
Flower strewn pathways  
All our lives through;  
God hath not promised  
Sun without rain,  
Joy without sorrow,  
Peace without pain,

But God hath promised  
Strength for the day,  
Rest for the labor.  
Light for the way.  
Grace for the trials,  
Help from above,  
Unfailing sympathy  
Undying love. . . .

Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow,  
but remember me in every tomorrow.  
Remember the joy, the laughter, the smiles,  
I’ve only gone to rest a little while.  
Although my leaving causes pain and grief,  
my going has eased my hurt and given  
me relief.

So dry your eyes and remember me,  
not as I am now, but as I used to be.  
Because, I will remember you all and  
look on with a smile.  
Understand, in your hearts, I’ve only gone  
to rest a little while,  
As long as I have the love of each of you,  
I can live my life in the hearts of all of you.



### *Life's Weaving*

*My life is but a weaving  
Between my God and me;  
I may not choose the colors,  
He knows what they should be  
For He can view the pattern  
Upon the upper side,  
While I can see it only  
On this, the under side.*

*Sometimes He weaves sorrow,  
Which seems strange to me;  
But I will trust His judgment,  
And work on faithfully;  
'Tis He who fills the shuttle,  
He knows just what is best;  
So I shall weave in earnest  
And leave with Him the rest.*

*At last, when life is ended,  
With Him I shall abide,  
Then I may view the pattern  
Upon the upper side;  
Then I shall know the reason  
Why pain with joy entwined,  
Was woven in the fabric  
Of life that God designed.*

### *If Teardrops Were Roses*

*If teardrops were roses  
I'd build a stairway  
From down here, toward heaven  
To walk up, some day.*

*When I reach the top  
Who would greet me  
But those beloved ones  
Who went before me.*

*So when you cry teardrops  
Remember my friend  
That with today's sorrow  
A new stairstep began.*

### *Village Of Tomorrow*

*In the Village Of Tomorrow,  
God will be the ruler over all.  
And there will be peace and contentment  
In the beautiful Village of Tomorrow.*

*In the Village Of Tomorrow,  
there will be no grief or tears.  
Love will be the guiding light,  
never more will we have fears.  
This village all will want to see  
but they'll find the gates locked tight.  
And very few will have the key  
to the Village Of Tomorrow.*

*In the Village Of Tomorrow,  
life's troubles all will cease.  
No more worries will we have  
for the Lord has signed the lease.  
The streets of gold are everywhere,  
just like the Bible said,  
And all eternity we'll share,  
In the Village Of Tomorrow.  
Karen Arft*