



Memories

*I feel a warmth around me
Like your presence is so near
And I close my eyes to visualize
Your face when you were here.
I endure the times we spent together
And they are locked within my heart.
As long as I have those memories
We will never be apart.
Even though we cannot speak anymore
My voice is always there,
Because every night before I sleep,
I have you in my prayer.*

Louise Bailey

LET US PRAY

When I see your baby smile lighting the darkness, I whisper your name to the heart of God.

Response: *Where I am you will be John 14:3*

When I visit the graveyard with your favourite rose I remember the terrible silence of your road death and I whisper your name to the heart of God.

Response: *Where I am you will be John 14:3*

When I recall the COVID pandemic I watch with you from the window, in those last hours, and I whisper your name to the heart of God.

Response: *Where I am you will be John 14:3*

When I walk the canal bank I hear the sound of a violent attack and I whisper your name to the heart of God.

Response: *Where I am you will be John 14:3*

When I see the stars in the night sky I feel the wonder of your presence and I whisper your name to the heart of God.

Response: *Where I am you will be John 14:3*

When I look out the window in the pre-dawn hour, I feel the touch of your life, lived in mercy, filled with compassion and I whisper your name to the heart of God.

Response: *Where I am you will be John 14:3*

When I walk in the quiet of the evening as the sun is going to rest, I touch the peacefulness of your footprint, crossing the boundary line, and I whisper your name to the heart of God.

Response: *Where I am you will be John 14:3*

When I listen to the news and the sound of war fills the screen, I remember the innocent lives silenced by human folly and I whisper your names to the heart of God.

Response: *Where I am you will be John 14:3*

When I stand in the desert place and see the lifeless bodies because there was no food, no water, I whisper your names to the heart of God.

Response: *Where I am you will be John 14:3*

When I lift the phone I remember the news of that darkest night when you died by suicide and as my soul weeps, I whisper your name to the heart of God.

Response: *Where I am you will be John 14:3*

When the darkness gathers in my life I treasure the memory of your lived faith, calming the storm, deep to the finish line

Response: *Where I am you will be John 14:3*

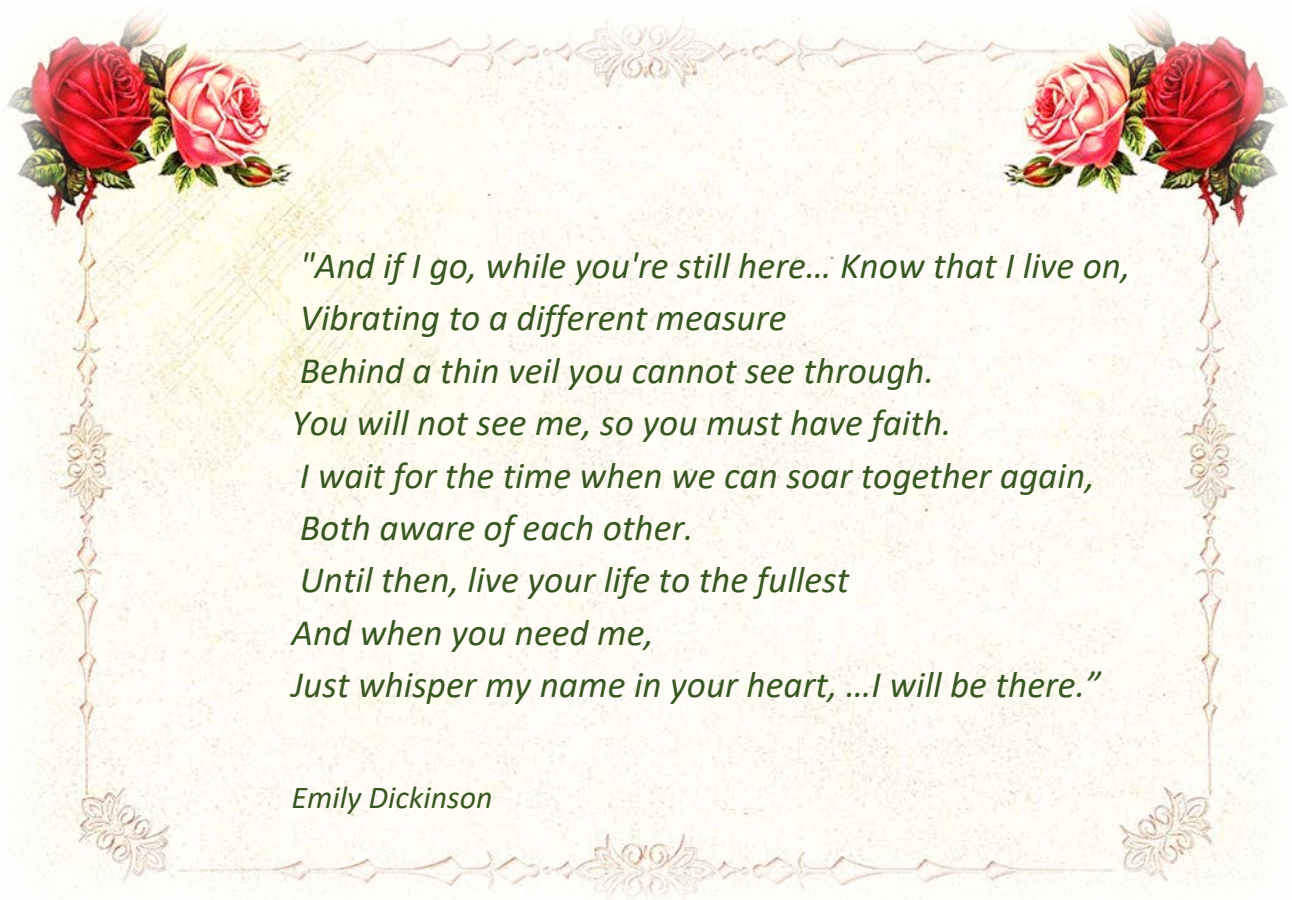
When I touch the Mercy Cross I connect with the Sisters of Mercy everywhere, who gave their lives in the service of many. As we recall the generosity, kindness and love of their lives we whisper their names to the heart of God.

Response: *Where I am you will be John 14:3*

We stand in silence to remember those who have died since November 2022.

We Pray Together:

O God we raise up to you all our beloved sisters who have departed this life in the last year. May they see what no eye has seen; may they hear what no ear has heard as they behold the wonder of infinite love. Amen



*"And if I go, while you're still here... Know that I live on,
Vibrating to a different measure
Behind a thin veil you cannot see through.
You will not see me, so you must have faith.
I wait for the time when we can soar together again,
Both aware of each other.
Until then, live your life to the fullest
And when you need me,
Just whisper my name in your heart, ...I will be there."*

Emily Dickinson