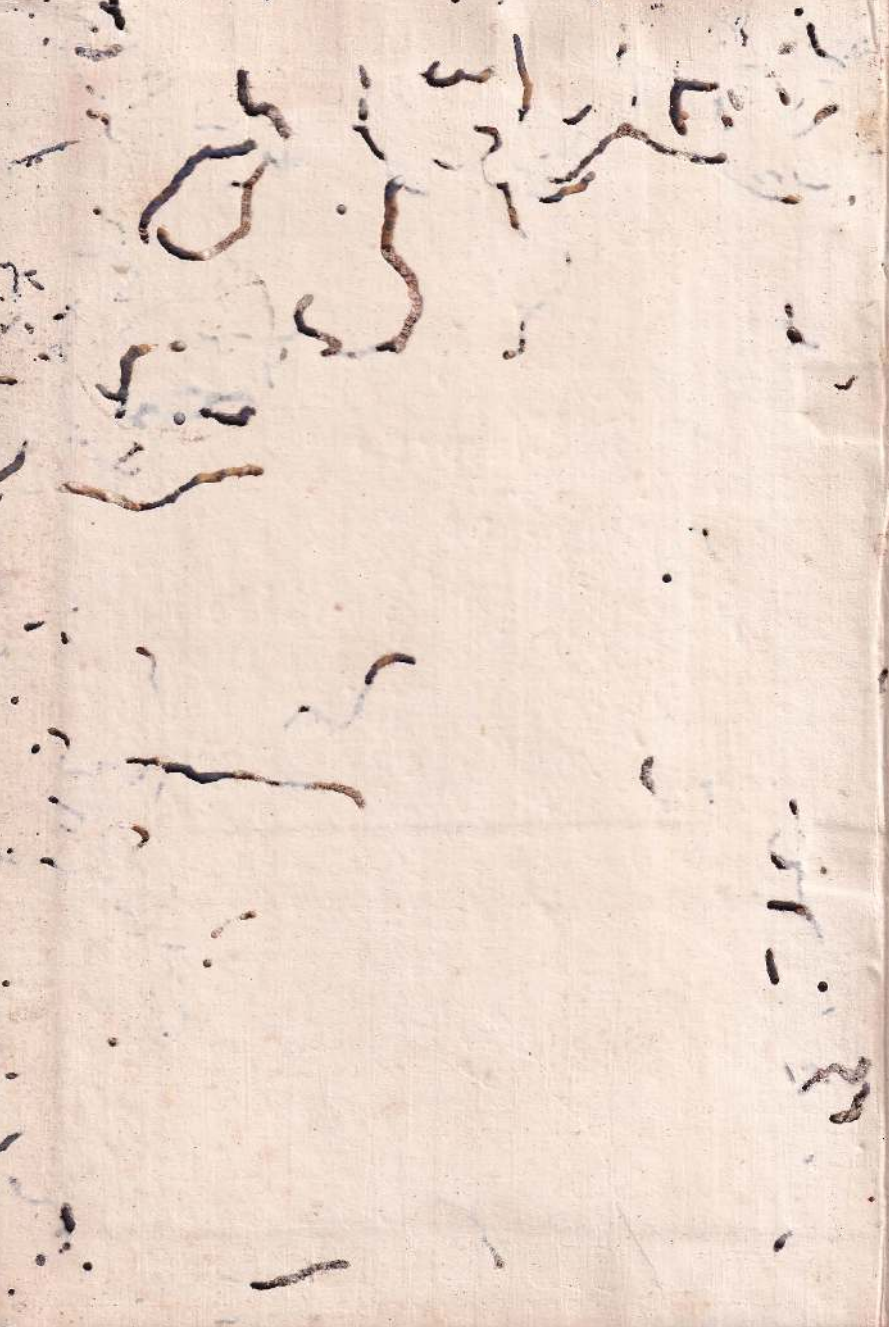


Flowers

of

Paradise



*I have gathered a posie of other men's flowers,
and nothing but the thread that binds them is
mine own.*

E. B. Weerakoon,
*Palmyrah Lodge, Kollupitiya,
All Saint's Day, 1955.*

In Jesu's Keeping
Ida Vivienne Weerekoen

Called to her rest on 10th June 1955

God, in His infinite wisdom, has seen meet to touch me in my tenderest part. The world has since changed to me. All is mystery and enigma to me now—nothing but crossed plans, and blighted hopes, and a future of unutterable desolation.

She has passed beyond my touch, beyond my sight, never, thank God, beyond my love and prayers.



O Saviour of the world, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive, whose will is to have pity on all men and whose loving-kindness is like the great deep, stablish this child, whom thou hast taken from this land of affliction and the shadow of death, in the place where light shineth for ever.—*Amen.*

* * * *

Bring us, O Lord God, at our last awakening into the house and gate of heaven, to enter into the gate and dwell in that house, where there shall at no darkness nor dazzling, but one equal light; no voice nor silence but one equal music; no fears nor hopes, but one equal possession; no ends nor beginnings, but one equal eternity; in the habitation of Thy glory and dominion world without end.
Amen.

* * * *

Grant, O Lord, that the soul of our.....departed may rest in Thy peace and protection, and reign in Thy kingdom in heaven; through the merits and meditation of Jesus Christ Thy Son our Lord.—*Amen.*

* * * *

May the souls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.—*Amen.*

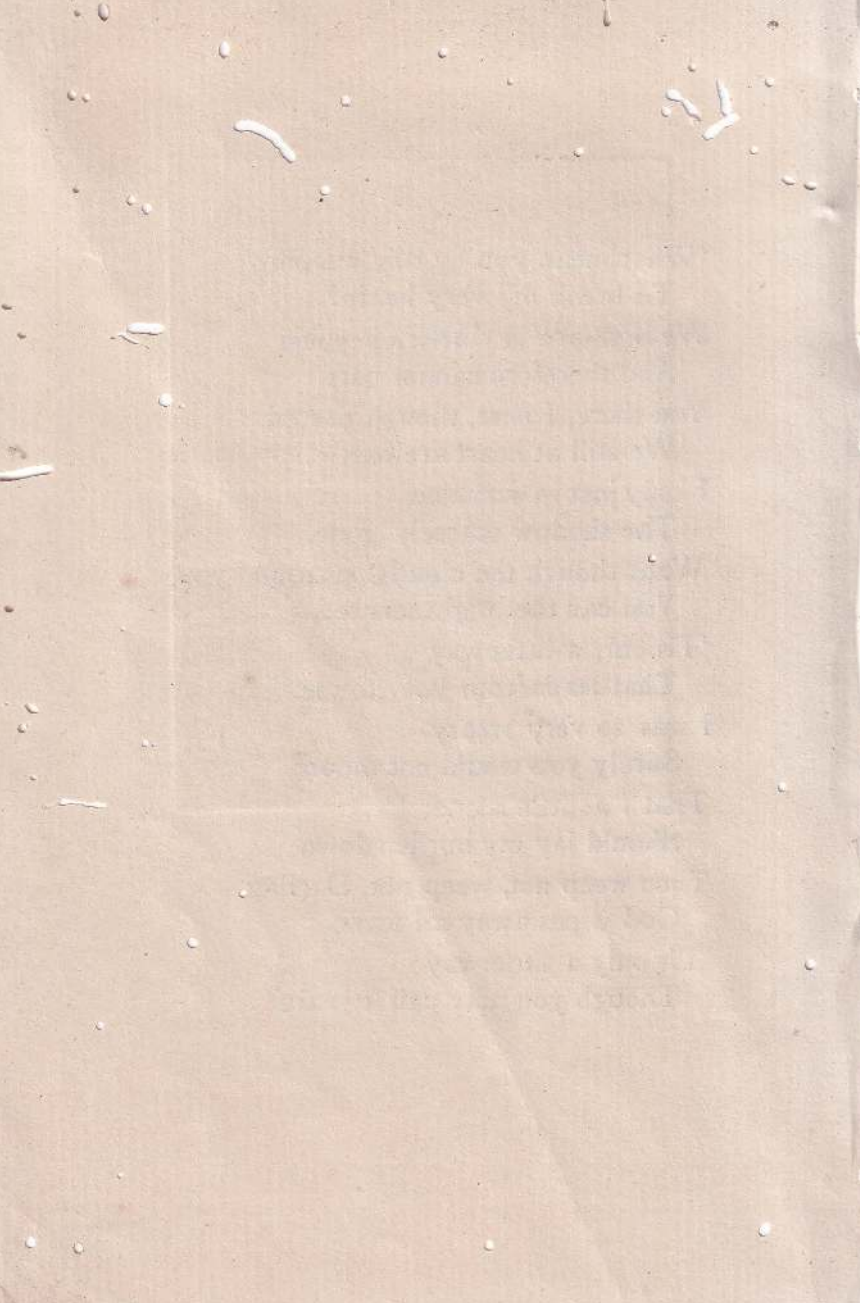
O MOST merciful God, with whom do rest in Paradise the spirits of those who have departed this life in peace and in Thy favour, we commend to Thy continual care and benediction the souls of all the dead in CHRIST, especially of those who were associated with us here on earth... Give them spiritual refreshment and enjoyment of their rest and of Thy nearer Presence. Advance them in perfectness and blessedness changing them from glory to glory. Maintain the Communion of Saints between them and us while we remain here. Grant that in Thy good time we may be reunited with them in the land of rest; and finally bring them and us to the home of glory; for Jesus Christ's sake—Amen.

O LORD, Holy FATHER, Almighty Everlasting GOD, we pray Thee in Thy pity, in Thy love, wash in the Sacred Fountain of eternal Life, and clothe with the white robe of everlasting Beatitude, the soul of our dear sister. Among the shining Jewels of Paradise may she rest, gazing into the unfathomable mysteries of Thy wondrous love, in sweet and silent adoration; absorbed in the soft light of the ever abiding Presence of JESUS, her LORD and her Redeemer, till the Day of the Resurrection, when Thou wilt bring her through the golden gates into the Heavenly City, to Thy dear Feet, there to see Thee Face to face in Thy unveiled splendour, there to join the choir of Thy redeemed ones in the new song, the Song of Songs, there to unite with Seraphim and Cherubim, with Angels and Archangels, in one unending chant of praise through all the ages of Eternity.—Amen.

May the Judge before Whom thou must appear,
accept thee, purge thee from all earthly stain,
purify thee with the purification of the Sanctuary,
and draw thee into His bosom of endless rest,
forgiven, blessed for evermore,—Amen.

May the place of waiting be to thee refreshment,
light, perfect cleansing, endless growth of divine
beauty; the Face of GOD transforming thee more
and more into Himself.—Amen.

'What mean you by this weeping
To break my very heart?
We both are in Christ's keeping
And therefore cannot part.
You there, I here, though parted
We still at heart are one;
I only just in sunshine,
The shadow scarcely gone.
What though the clouds surround you,
You can the brightness see,
'Tis only a little way
That leads from you to me.
I was so very weary
Surely you would not mourn,
That I a little sooner
Should lay my burden down.
Then weep not, weep not, Darling,
God wipes away all tears;
'Tis only a little way
Though you may call it years.'



TO the souls who pass Thee by in Thy Sacrament,
and to whom It is as nothing,
Grant Thy mercy, Pitiful JESU.

To the souls who visit Thine Altar, yet know Thee
not in the reality of Thy manifestation,
Grant Thy truth, Loving JESU.

To the souls who partake of Thee, and yet know
Thee not,
Grant penitence, O Divine JESU.

To the souls whose thoughts even at the hour of
Communion with Thee are set on earthly things,
Grant the love of Thy Eucharist, O JESU.

To souls saddened by trial and suffering,
Grant the Joy of Thy Eucharist, Holy JESU.

To souls striving for a life of union with Thee,
Grant the strength of Thy Eucharist, O Incarnate
JESU.

To souls departed in the fear of the LORD,
Grant refreshment in the land of Peace,
JESU, GOD of life and death. Amen.

Almighty God, the fountain of all wisdom,
who knowest our necessities before we ask, and
our ignorance in asking; We beseech thee to have
compassion upon our infirmities: and those things,
which for our unworthiness we dare not, and for
our blindness we cannot ask, vouchsafe to give us,
for the worthiness of thy Son Jesus Christ our
Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive, receive our humble petitions; and though we be tied and bound with the chain of our sins, yet let the pitifulness of thy great mercy loose us; for the honour of Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Advocate, *Amen.*

How can I cease to pray for thee? Somewhere

In God's great universe thou art to-day.

Can He not reach thee with His tender care?

Can he not hear me when for thee I pray?

What matters it to Him Who holds within

The hollow of His Hand all worlds, all space,
That thou art done with earthly care or sin?

Somewhere within His ken thou hast a place,
Somewhere thou livest and hast need of Him,

Somewhere thy soul sees higher heights to
climb,

And somewhere still there may be valleys dim

That thou must pass to reach the hills sublime.

Then all the more because thou canst not hear

Poor human words of blessing will I pray.

O true, brave heart! God bless thee, wheresoe'er

In His great universe thou art to-day.

E'en for the dead, I will not bind
 My soul to grief ;
Death cannot long divide,
For is it not as though the rose, that
 Climbed my garden wall,
Had blossomed on the other side ?
 Death doth hide,
 But not divide !
Thou art but on Christ's other side
Thou art with Christ and Christ with me,
 In Him united still are we.



O GOD, the God of the spirits of all flesh, in Whose embrace all creatures live, in whatsoever world or condition they be; I beseech Thee for *her* whose name and dwelling-place and every need Thou knowest. Lord, vouchsafe *her* light and rest, peace and refreshment, joy and consolation in Paradise, in the companionship of saints, in the presence of Christ, in the ample folds of Thy great love.

Grant that *her* life may unfold itself in Thy sight, and find a sweet employment in the spacious fields of eternity. If *she* hath ever been hurt or maimed by any unhappy word or deed of mine, I pray Thee of Thy great pity to heal and restore *her*, that *she* may serve Thee without hindrance.

Tell *her*, O gracious Lord, if it may be, how much I love *her* and miss *her*, and long to see *her* again; and, if there be ways in which *she* may come, vouchsafe *her* to me as a guide and guard, and grant me a sense of *her* nearness in such degree as Thy laws permit.

If in aught I can minister to *her* peace, be pleased of Thy love to let this be; and mercifully keep me from every act which may deprive me of the sight of *her* as soon as our trial-time is over, or mar the fullness of our joy when the end of the days hath come.

Pardon, O gracious Lord and Father, whatsoever is amiss in this my prayer, and let Thy will be done, for my will is blind and erring, but Thine is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

In One Communion and Fellowship.



LORD, where Thou art our holy Dead must be,
Unpierced, as yet, the Sacramental mist;
But we are nearest them and nearest Thee
At solemn Eucharist.

O Lord, we crave for those gone Home to Thee,
For those who made the earthly home so fair;
How little we may know, how little see,
Only—that Thou art There.

Dear hands unclasped from ours are clasping
Thee;
Thou holdest us for ever in Thy Heart;
So close the One Communion—are we
In very truth, apart?

Lord, where Thou art our happy Dead must be;
And if with Thee, what then their boundless
bliss!
Till Faith be sight; and Hope, reality;
Love's Anchorage is this.

G. W.

Beyond the Veil



VEILED from our sight, withheld from our
embraces,
Wrapped in GOD's silence which we dare not
break,

Yet in our dreams we see the well-loved faces,
And feel their presence near when we awake;
Closer perchance than those who walk beside us,
Who greet us face to face, and hand to hand;
Given, perchance, a power to shield and guide us,
Our unseen guardians from the unknown land.

We know so little, yet in one Communion
Love bids us worship at the Saviour's Feet,
Where, at His Altar Throne, in mystic union
Adoring, we and our beloved meet;
There in His Presence, at the great Oblation,
We feel their presence as we kneel and pray,
And wait the wonder of GOD's revelation,
When day shall break, and shadows flee away.

A. R. G.

Bereavement

The FATHER's Gift,
A tender charge for me to watch with care,
A gift of love in answer to my prayer,—
Only the FATHER's Gift could be so fair.

The FATHER's Voice,
Calling my darling to Himself again,
Speaking sweet peace amidst the bitter strain,—
Only the FATHER's Voice could bless through pain.

The FATHER's Hands,
Outstretched to take the charge which I resign,
Filling my empty hands with strength divine,—
Only the FATHER's Hands could strengthen mine.

The FATHER's Love,
Leading, through sorrow, to the Saviour's Feet,
Making our love more perfect and complete,—
Only the FATHER's Love could be so sweet.

A. R. G.

CONSOLATION



Through all my grief and pain God hears my prayer,
And His great Love Divine,
Which lays this burden on my life, will share
Each suffering of mine,
The Hand which brings the Cross brings strength to bear,
Dear Lord ! that Hand is Thine.

A. R. G.

A Thought of Consolation

'He made the stars also'

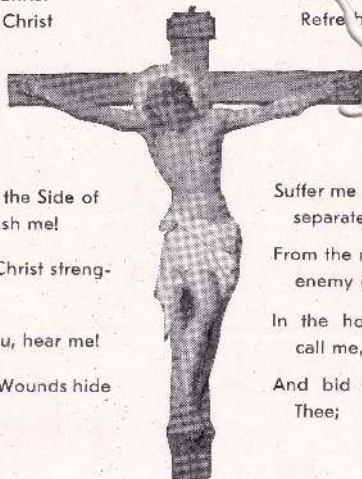
THE black dark night wherein no light is seen,
And faith is shaken, waiting for the sun,
Comes seldom in men's lives. The lesser ills
Which press us daily, are not void of light,
For in the night time, when we cannot see
The shining sun, we gaze into the sky,
And, looking up, we thank God for the stars.

A. R. G.

ANIMA CHRISTI

Soul of Christ
Body of Christ
Blood of Christ

Sanctify me!
Save me!
Refresh me!



Water from the Side of
Christ wash me!

Passion of Christ streng-
then me!

O good Jesu, hear me!

Within Thy Wounds hide
me!

Suffer me not to be
separated from Thee!

From the malicious
enemy defend me!

In the hour of Death
call me,

And bid me come to
Thee;

That with Thy Saints I may praise
Thee for all Eternity.

THE ANGELUS

V. The Angel of the Lord declared unto Mary:
R. And she conceived by the Holy Ghost.

Hail Mary, full of grace: the 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.

V. Behold the Handmaid of the Lord:
R. Be it unto me according to thy word.

Hail Mary, etc.

V. And the Word was made Flesh:
R. And dwelt among us.

Hail Mary, etc.

V. Pray for us, holy Mother of God.
R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

WE beseech Thee, O Lord, pour Thy grace into our hearts; that, as we have known the Incarnation of Thy Son Jesus Christ by the message of an Angel, so by His Cross and Passion we may be brought unto the glory of His Resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. R. Amen.



Prayers for the Departed.

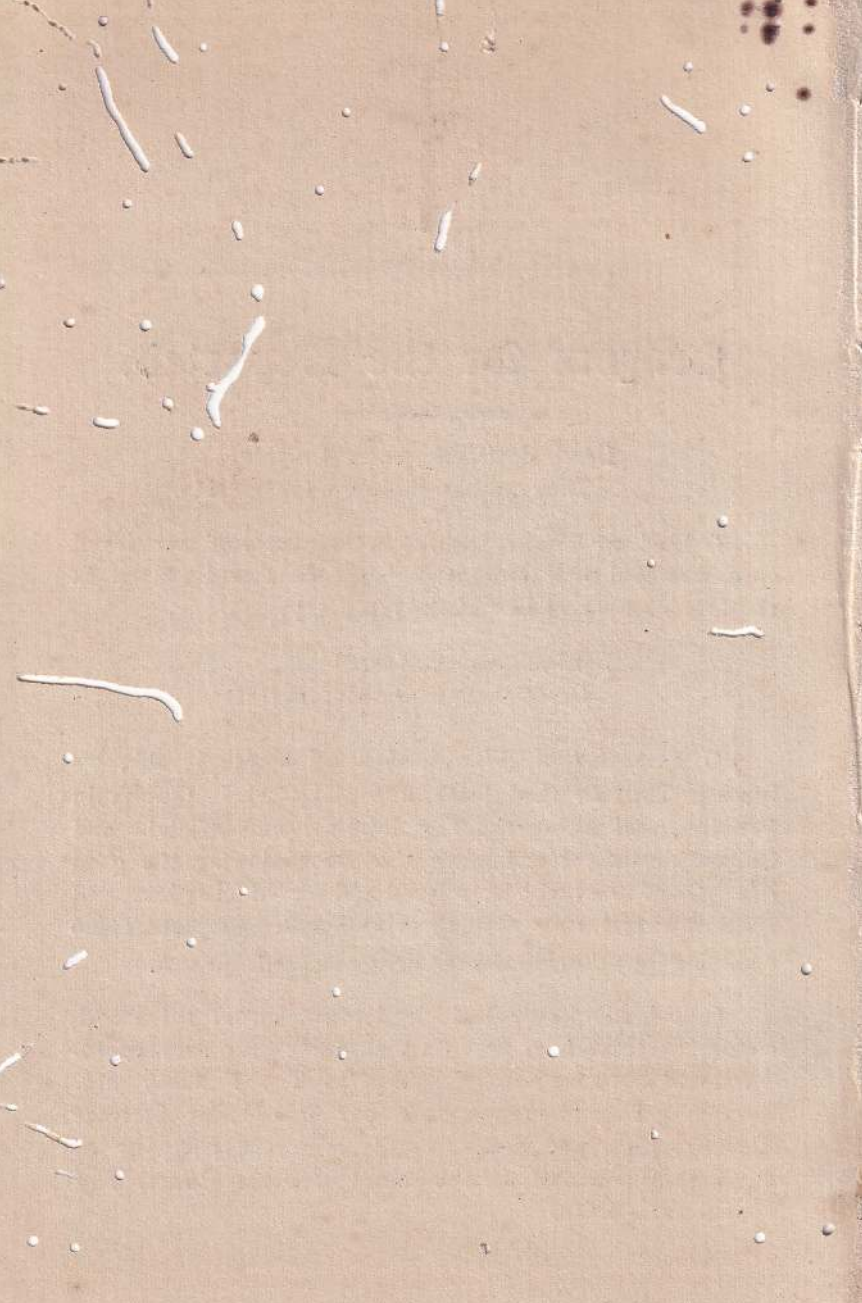
Death doth hide, but not divide,
They are but on Christ's other side.

O Lord, we beseech thee, that the names of our loved ones, who died with the sign of faith, be found written in the Lamb's Book of Life at the great day.

Lord all-pitying, Jesus blest,
Grant them Thine eternal rest.

O Eternal God, Who holdest all souls in life, we beseech Thee to shed forth upon Thy whole Church in Paradise, and on earth, Thy bright beams of light and heavenly comfort; and grant that we, following the good examples of those who have loved and served Thee here, and are now at rest, may with them at length enter into Thine unending joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O God, who hast called Thy servants out of this world, and, as we trust, hast brought their souls into sure consolation and rest; we humbly submit to Thy Fatherly will, beseeching Thee to support us in our sorrow, to increase in us Thy grace, and finally to unite us to the company of Thy faithful departed, for the merits of Jesus Christ, Thy blessed son — *Amen.*



O Father of all, we pray to Thee for those whom we love but see no longer. Grant them Thy peace; let light perpetual shine upon them; and in Thy loving wisdom and Almighty Power, work in them the good purpose of Thy perfect will; through Jesus Christ our Lord.—*Amen.*

* * * *

O God from whose love and care neither life nor death can ever separate us, I know that those who seem to be absent one from another are still present with Thee. I pray Thee, therefore to have in Thy holy keeping..... with all others for whom I ought to pray, and grant that by drawing nearer day by day to Thee, we may be drawn the nearer to each other in the kingdom of Thy love and the communion of Thy saints; through Jesus Christ our Lord.—*Amen.*

* * * *

O merciful God with whom do rest in Paradise the spirits of those who have departed this life in peace and in Thy favour, we humbly commend to Thy continual care and benediction those dear and near to us especially..... Lord, vouchsafe them spiritual refreshment and enjoyment of their rest and of Thy nearer presence. Advance them in perfectness and blessedness, changing them from glory to glory. Maintain the communion of Saints between them and us whilst we remain here. Grant that in Thy good time, we may all be reunited with them in the land of rest, and finally bring them and us to the home of glory, through Jesus Christ, our Lord —*Amen.*

LANKA TRADING Co., LTD.

PRINTERS

44, 46, 48, FIRST CROSS STREET

COLOMBO.

