

### Memorial Home

## PRAYER CARD COLLECTION

IN THIS SELECTION, CARDS ARE OFFERED ONLY AS A SET (ASSORTED SERIES), WITH A VERSE OR PRAYER FROM OUR LIBRARY. A VERSE, PRAYER OR QUOTE MAY ALSO BE PROVED BY THE FAMILY



NATURE SCENES



BELLA SERIES



M ALPHA SERIES



ETERNA SERIES



ICON SERIES

IN THIS SELECTION, CARDS ARE OFFERED AS AN INDIVIDUAL CARD ONLY (SOLID SERIES), WITH A VERSE OR PRAYER FROM OUR LIBRARY. A VERSE, PRAYER OR QUOTE MAY ALSO BE PROVED BY THE FAMILY





Praying Hands

MIRACULOUS MEDAL

Saint Therese

Saint Jude



Our Lady of Mount Carmel Saint Joseph

Saint Patrick

SACRED HEART OF JESUS



OUR LADY OF SORROWS

IMMACULATE HEART OF MARY

Saint Anthony of Padua

Saint Francis



SACRED HEAD SURROUNDED

HEAD OF JESUS

Guardian Angel

IN THIS SELECTION, CARDS ARE OFFERED AS AN INDIVIDUAL CARD ONLY (SOLID SERIES), WITH A PHOTOGRPAH OR PICTURE SUPPLIED BY THE FAMILY, AND A VERSE OR PRAYER FROM OUR LIBRARY. A VERSE, PRAYER OR QUOTE MAY ALSO BE PROVED BY THE FAMILY



In Loving Memory of

Frances M. Bertuca

June 1, 1922 – June 15, 2015

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 saw the road was getting rough And the 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.



IN THIS SELECTION, THE FAMILY MAY CHOOSE FROM PRE-SLECTED VERSES, PRAYERS AND QUOTES, OR THE FAMILY MAY CHOOSE TO SUPPLY THEIR OWN

	T. I	I. I	
In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.	In Loving Memory of Justin X. Ample, Sr.	In Loving Memory of
Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  "A beautiful life"  A beautiful life that came to an end, he died as he lived, everyone's friend.  In our hearts a memory will always be kept, of one we loved, and will never forget.	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Lord, I ask for courage: courage to face and conquer my own fears; courage to take me where others will not go.  I ask for strength: strength of body to protect others; strength of spirit to lead others.  I ask for dedication: dedication to my job to do it well; dedication to my community to keep it safe.  Give me, Lord, concern: concern for all those who entrust me; and compassion for those who need me; and please, Lord, through it all be at my side.	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  I saw this soldier kneeling down this was the first quiet place he had found. He had traveled in jungles of rivers and mud he had tasted sweat and shed his blood. His hands were scarred and all toil worn he had fought for days from night till morn'. He clasped his hands as he looked at the sky I saw the tears swell in his eyes, He spoke to God and here's what he said. God bless my buddies who now lay dead. I do not know what you have in mind, but when you judge them please be kind. When they come before you, they'll be poorly dressed. but will walk proudly, for they have done their best. Their boots will be muddy and their clothes will be tom, but these are the clothes they have proudly worn. Their hearts will be still and cold inside, for they have fought their best and did so with pride. So please take care of them as they pass your way, the price of freedom they have already paid.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  For everything there is an appointed season, and a time for everything under heaven  a time for sharing, a time for caring, a time for loving, a time for giving, a time for remembering, a time for parting.  You have made everything beautiful in its time for everything you do remains forever.
A Beautiful Life (him-her)	A Policeman's Prayer	A Soldier's Prayer	A Time
In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one, I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done. I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways, of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days. I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun. Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one, I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done. I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways, of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days. I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun. Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  How often you fear the road up ahead, How often you dread the unknown, How often, too, do you tend to forget That you never walk alone.  For there's One who well knows where you're going, He's sure every step of the way, For long, long ago He walked the same path That you and I travel today.  And He understands every misgiving, For fear is a part of us all, But in faith make each step firm and steady, And the father will not let you fall.  Just remember He's walking beside you With love that will never fail, His arm around your shoulders, His eye upon the trail.  Lee Simmons	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Always remember we love you, Although you could not stay, You'll always remain in our hearts.  Until we meet again our little one.
After Glow	After Glow with Dove	Along The Road	Always

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Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

Amazing grace shall always be my song of praise, for it was grace that brought my liberty; I do not know just why He came to love me so, He looked beyond my faults and saw my need. I shall forever lift mine eyes to Calvary to view the cross where Jesus died for me; how marvelous the grace that caught my falling soul, He looked beyond my fault and saw my need.

In Loving Memory of

Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound that saved a soul like me. I once was lost but now I'm found, was blind but now I see. Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved. How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed. When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise, than when we first begun.

In Loving Memory of

Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

Angel of God, my guardian dear, to whom God's love commits me here, ever this night be at my side, to light, to guard, to rule and guide.

Amen

Eternal rest grant unto him O Lord. May he rest in peace.

In Loving Memory of

Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

Angel of God, my guardian dear, to whom God's love commits me here, ever this night be at my side, to light, to guard, to rule and guide.

Amen

O Jesus, friend of little children, bless the little children of the whole world.

Mother of love, of sorrow and of mercy. Pray for us.

**Amazing Grace** 

**Amazing Grace Verse** 

Angel Of God (him-her)

Angel Of God Children

In Loving Memory of

Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

Angel of God, My guardian dear. To Whom God's love, Commits me here.

Ever this night, Be at my side. To light and guard, To rule and guide.

Amen

Please Pray for

Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

May the Angels lead thee into Paradise.

May the Martyrs receive thee at thy coming and take thee to the Holy City.

May the Choirs of the Angels receive thee and mayest thou have rest everlasting.

Amen.

In Loving Memory of

Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted. Blessed are the meek; for they shall inherit the earth. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall be filled. Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart; for they Shall see God. Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called children of God. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are ye, when men affront you, and persecute you, and shall say all manners of evil against you falsely, for my sake. Rejoice, and be exceedingly glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

In Loving Memory of

Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

Should you go first and I remain, to walk the road alone, I'll live in memories garden dear with happy days we've known in spring I'll wait for roses red, when faded lilacs blue. In early fall when brown leaves fall, I'll catch a glimpse of you. Should you go first and I remain, for battles to be fought. Each thing you've touched along the way will be a hallowed spot. I'll hear your voice, I'll see your smile, tho blindly I may grope. The memory of your helping hand will buoy me on with hope. Should you go first and I remain, walk slowly down that long, long path, one thing I'll have you do, for soon I'll follow you. I want to know each step you take, so I may take the same. For someday down that lonely road You'll hear me call your name.

**Angel Of God** 

Angel's Prayer

Beautitudes

**Beyond The Sunset** 

Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.
May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  BLESSING OF ST FRANCIS  May The Lord bless thee and keep thee,  May he show His face to thee and have mercy On thee,  May He turn His countenance to thee, and give thee His peace.  May the Lord bless thee.  -St. Francis of Assisi	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  God hath not promised skies always blue. Flowers 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.	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  What God Hath Promised 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	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  The butterfly emerges from its silken shell- Reborn, it arises, no longer bound to earth. Free at last, the butterfly glides to heights unknown before. So do our loved ones find a beautiful release as, earthbound no more, they leave our sight and joyfully rise to a garden of matchless beauty, a place of light and peaceEvelyn Phillips
Blessing Of St Francis	Blue Sky In Loving Memory of	Blueskies In Loving Memory of	Butterfly  In Loving Memory of
In Loving Memory of		-	Justin X. Ample, Sr.
Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920	<b>Justin X. Ample, Sr.</b> May 31, 1920	May 31, 1920
May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  May He Support us all the day long, till the shades lengthen, and the evening comes, and the fever of life is over, and our work is done.	October 9, 2011  O Lord, support us all the day long, till the shades lengthen, and the evening comes, and the busy worked is hushed, and the fever of	October 9, 2011  Grieve not  nor speak of me with tears  but laugh and talk of me  as though I were beside you.  I loved you so	October 9, 2011  A bud the Gardner gave us a pur and lovely child. He gave it to ou keeping, to cherish undefiled. Bu just as it was opening, to the glory of the day, down came the Heaven Gardner, and took our bud away. I sweet little angel pray for us an through thy prayers intercede to the Sacred Heart of Jesus that through His burning heart of love He malead us through this life and help used.
Then is His mercy may He give us a safe lodging, and a holy rest, and peace at the last.  Cardinal Newman	life is over, and our work is done! Then in His mercy may He give us a safe lodging, and a holy rest, and peace at the last!  Cardinal Newman	'twas Heaven here with you.	overcome the temptations which mobefall us. "Sweet Heart of Jesus, implore that I may love Thee mor and more." "My Jesus, for Thee live, My Jesus for Thee I die, M Jesus, I am Thine in life and death."

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

THE great and sad mistake of many people, among them even pious persons, is to imagine that those whom death has taken leave us. They do not leave us. They remain! - Where are they? In darkness? Oh, no! It is we who are in darkness. We do not see them, but they see us. Their eyes, radiant with glory, are fixed upon our eyes full of tears. Oh, infinite consolation! Though invisible to us. our dear dead are not absent.

I have often reflected upon the surest comfort for those who mourn. It is this: a firm faith in the real and continual presence of our loved ones; it is the clear and penetrating conviction that death has not destroyed them, nor carried them away. They are not even absent, but living near to us, transfigured: having lost in their glorious change no delicacy of their souls, no tendemess of their hearts, nor especial preference in their affection. on the contrary, having in depth and fervor of devotion, grown larger a hundredfold. Death is for the good, a translation into light, into power, into love. Those who on earth were only ordinary Christians, become perfect; those who were beautiful become good; those who were good become subline.

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

Another leaf has fallen, another soul has gone.
But still we have God's promises, in every robin's song.
For He's in His Heaven, and though He takes away.
He always leaves to mortals, the bright sun's kindly ray.
He leaves the fragrant blossoms, and lovely forests green.
And gives us new found comfort, when we on Him will lean.

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

God has created me to do him some definite service. He has committed some work to me which he has not committed to another. have my mission - I may never know it in this life, but I shall be told it in the next. I am a link in a chain, a bond of connection, between persons. He has not created me for naught. I shall do his work. I shall be an angel of peace, a preacher of truth in my own pace while not intending it. Therefore I will trust Him. Whatever, wherever I am. can never be thrown away. If I am in sickness, my sickness may serve Him; in perplexity, my perplexity may serve Him; if in sorrow, my sorrow may serve Him. He does nothing in vain. He knows what He is about. He may take away my friends. He may throw me among strangers. He may make me feel desolate, make my spirits sink, hide my future from me -Still He knows what He is all about

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

### Crossing the Bar

Sunset and evening star, and one clear call For me! And let 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 or foam, when that which drew from out the boundless deep turns again home.

-Alfred Tennyson

Comfort II

### Comfort

### Created

### **Crossing The Bar**

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

### We'll always Remember

That special smile, that caring heart. That warm embrace you always gave us. You being there for mom and us through good and bad times no matter what. We'll always remember you, Dad, because there'll never be anyone to replace you in our hearts and the love we will always have for you.

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

GOD, Your days are without end, Your mercies beyond counting. Help us always to remember that life is short and the day of our death is known to You alone.

May Your Holy Spirit lead us to live in holiness and justice all our days. Then, after serving You in the fellowship of Your Church, with strong faith, consoling hope, and perfect love for all, may we joyfully come to Your Kingdom.

We ask this through Christ Our Lord.

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

Out of the depths have I cried to Thee O Lord: Lord hear my voice. Let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. If Thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities, Lord who shall stand it? For with Thee there is merciful forgiveness: and by reason of Thy law, have I waited for Thee O Lord. My soul hath relied on His word: my soul hath hoped in the Lord. From the morning watch even until night: let Israel hope in the Lord. Because with the Lord there is mercy and with Him plenteous redemption.

And He shall redeem Israel from all iniquities. Eternal rest grant him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him.

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

Dear Heavenly Father, give us the strength not to lose faith and accept our beloved Justin X. Ample, Sr. into Your kingdom. I ask this in the name of your son, Jesus Christ. For it was He who said, "I say to you, whatever you ask the Father in My name He will give you. Ask and you will receive, that your joy may be full."

Dad

Days Without End

**De Profundis** 

Dear Heavenly Father

In Loving Memory of Justin X. Ample, Sr. Justin X. Ample, Sr. Justin X. Ample, Sr. Justin X. Ample, Sr. May 31, 1920 May 31, 1920 May 31, 1920 May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

Go placidly amid the noise and baste, and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible without surrender be on good terms with all persons. Speak your trash quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even to the dull and the ignorant; they too have their story. Avoid bould and aggestiest persons, they are vexistions to the grut compares courself with others, you may become vain and stiture. For always there will be greater and lesser persons than sourself. Epigy your achievements as well as your plans. Keep interested in your own, carent, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise cantion in your business affairs for the world is full of trickery. But let not this not blind you to what virtue there is, many persons strive for high ideals and everywhere life is full of heroism. Be yourself. Especially, do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love, for in the fine of andity and discentament it is as perennial as the grass. Take kindly the council of the years, spracefully surrendering the things of youth.

Nutrure strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaganings. Many fens are borroof fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself. You car achield of the universe, no less than the trees and stars, you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should.

Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be. And whatever, your labors and agaprations, in the noise confusion of life, keep peace with your soul. With all its sham, drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be cheerful. October 9, 2011 October 9, 2011 October 9, 2011 October 9, 2011 Do not stand at my grave and weep Death be not proud, When I must leave you for a little I am not there, I do not sleep though some have called thee while, please do not grieve and shed I am a thousand winds that blow Mighty and dreadful, wild tears. And hug your sorrow to I am the diamond's gift of snow you through the years. But start out for thou art not so: I am the sunlight on ripened grain bravely with a gallant smile; and for For those whom thou think'st I am the autumn's gentle rain my sake and in my name, live on and When you awaken in the morning's thou dost overthrow do all things the same; feed not your hush Die not, poor death, loneliness on empty days, but fill I am the swift uplifting rush nor yet canst thou kill me. each waking hour in useful ways, Of quiet birds in circled flight One short sleep past, reach out your hand in comfort and I am the soft stars that shine we wake eternally, in cheer and I in turn will comfort at night And Death shall be no more: Do not stand at my grave and cry you and hold you near; and never, Death, thou shalt die. I am not there never be afraid to die. For I am Strive to be happy I did not die. - John Donne waiting for you in the sky! --- May Ehrmann 1927 Do Not Grieve Do Not Stand **Death Be Not Proud** Desiderata In Loving Memory of In Loving Memory of In Loving Memory of In Loving Memory of Justin X. Ample, Sr. Justin X. Ample, Sr. Justin X. Ample, Sr. May 31, 1920 Justin X. Ample, Sr. May 31, 1920 May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011 October 9, 2011 May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011 My brothers and friends, you have October 9, 2011 "To laugh often and much; to heard the tolling of eleven strokes This is to remind us that with the Elks the win the respect of intelligent When I leave you, don't weep for me. hour eleven has a tender significance. people and the affection of Wherever an elk may roam, whatever Pass the wine around and remember children; to earn the appreciation his lot in life may be, when this hour how my laughing pleased you. Look of honest critics and endure the falls upon the dial of night the great at one another, smiling and don't betrayal of false friends; to heart of Elkdom swells and throbs. It is the golden hour of recollection, the appreciate beauty; to find the best forget about touching. Sing the And Jesus, having been given homecoming of those who wander, the in others; to leave the world a bit songs that I loved best and dance one mystic roll call of those who will come baptism, straight away went better whether by a healthy child, no more. Living or dead, an Elk is time all together. As for me, I'll be up from the water; and, the a garden patch, or a redeemed never forgotten, never forsaken. off, running somewhere on the social condition; to know even Morning and noon may pass him by, heavens opening, he saw the beach, and I'll fly to the top of the the light of day sink heedlessly in the one life has breathed easier Spirit of God coming down on tree, I always meant to climb, when West, but ere the shadows of midnight because you have lived. This is shall fall, the chimes of memory will be him as a dove. you're ready, I'll be there -waiting to have succeeded." pealing forth the friendly message, Matthew 3:16 Ralph Waldo Emerson for you. Take your time. "To our absent brothers." Elks **Emerson Succeeded** Don't Weep For Me Dove Verse

In Loving Memory of

In Loving Memory of

In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of
Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.
May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011
"To laugh often and much; to win the respect of intelligent people and the affection of children; to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to appreciate beauty; to find the best in others; to leave the world a bit better whether by healthy child, a garden patch, or a redeemed social condition; to know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived. This is to have succeeded"  Ralph Waldo Emerson	Our Father Hail Mary Glory Be  Eternal rest, grant unto him O Lord and let perpetual light shine.  May his soul and the souls of all the faithfully departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.  Lord, help this family to remember that nothing will happen to them today that you and they together cannot handle.	I shall pass through the world but once: any good therefore that I can do or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now, let me not defer or neglect it for I shall not pass this way again.  Exlibris	Where there is Iaith There is Love Where there is Love There is Peace Where there is Peace There is God Where there is God There is no Need
Emerson Succeeded Script	Eternal Rest Grant	Exlibris	Faith, Love
In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	
			In Loving Memory of
Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	In Loving Memory of
Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011	Justin X. Ample, Sr. May 31, 1920
May 31, 1920	May 31, 1920	May 31, 1920	Justin X. Ample, Sr.

Justin X. Ample, Sr. May 31, 1920 - October 9, 2011	Justin X. Ample, Sr. May 31, 1920 - October 9, 2011	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr. May 31, 1920
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 the other 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 have 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 the times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."	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 the other 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 have 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 the times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Footsteps  God sees when the footsteps all falter.  When the pathway has grown too steep.  Then He touches the weary eyelids,  And gives His dear ones sleep.	Footprints  How very softly you tiptoed into my world. Almost silently, only a moment you stayed. But what an imprint your footsteps have left upon my heart.  By Dorothy Ferguson
Footprints Ft	Footprints	Footsteps I	Footsteps II
In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	
			In Louing Mamory of
Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	In Loving Memory of
Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Your gentle face and patient smile with sadness we recall. You had a kindly word for each and died beloved by all.  The voice is mute and stilled the heart that loved us well and true, ah, bitter was the trial to part from one so good as you.  You are not forgotten, nor will you ever be as long as life and memory last we will remember thee.  We miss you now, our hearts are sore, as time goes by we miss you more, Your loving smile, your gentle face no one can fill your vacant place.	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  With the spirits of the righteous made perfect, give rest to the soul of Thy servant, O Saviour; and preserve it in that life of blessedness which is with thee, O thou who lovest mankind.  In the place of Thy rest, O lord, where all thy Saints repose, give rest also to the soul of Thy servant for Thou only lovest mankind. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:  Thou are our God, who descended into Hell, and loosed the bonds of those who were there, Thyself give rest also to the soul of Thy servant Now and ever unto ages of ages.  Amen.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  We give them back to you, O Lord, who first gave them to us, yet as you did not lose them in the giving, so we do not lose them by their return. For what is yours is ours also, if we belong to you. Love is undying, and life is unending, and the boundary of this mortal life is but a horizon, and a horizon is nothing save the limit of our sight. Lift us up, O God, that our sight may see further. Cleanse our eyes, that we may see more clearly and while you prepare the place for this departed soul, prepare us also for that happy place, that we may be with you, and with those we love, forever. Amen.	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  God hath not promised Skies always blue, Flower-strewn pathways All our lives through; 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
May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Your gentle face and patient smile with sadness we recall. You had a kindly word for each and died beloved by all.  The voice is mute and stilled the heart that loved us well and true, ah, bitter was the trial to part from one so good as you.  You are not forgotten, nor will you ever be as long as life and memory last we will remember thee.  We miss you now, our hearts are sore, as time goes by we miss you more, Your loving smile, your gentle face no one can fill your vacant	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011 With the spirits of the righteous made perfect, give rest to the soul of Thy servant, O Saviour; and preserve it in that life of blessedness which is with thee, O thou who lovest mankind.  In the place of Thy rest, O lord, where all thy Saints repose, give rest also to the soul of Thy servant for Thou only lovest mankind. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:  Thou are our God, who descended into Hell, and loosed the bonds of those who were there, Thyself give rest also to the soul of Thy servant Now and ever unto ages of ages.	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  We give them back to you, O Lord, who first gave them to us, yet as you did not lose them in the giving, so we do not lose them by their return. For what is yours is ours also, if we belong to you. Love is undying, and life is unending, and the boundary of this mortal life is but a horizon, and a horizon is nothing save the limit of our sight. Lift us up, O God, that our sight may see further. Cleanse our eyes, that we may see more clearly and while you prepare the place for this departed soul, prepare us also for that happy place, that we may be with you, and with those we love,	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  God hath not promised Skies always blue, Flower-strewn pathways All our lives through; 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

In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of
Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.
May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011
God's Garden  God looked around the garden and found an empty space.  He 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 for he only takes the best.  He knew that you were weary, and he knew you were in pain.  He knew that you would never, be well on earth again.  He saw the roads were getting rough, and the hills were hard to climb.  So he closed your weary eyelids, and whispered peace be thine.	There is never a life without sadness, There is never a heart free from pain. If one seeks in the world for true solace, He seeks it forever in vain. So when to your heart comes the sorrow of losing some dear one you've known, Tis' the touch of God's sickle at harvest since He reaps in the field's He has sown.	PRAYER FOR A GRACIOUS LADY Dear Lord, a lovely lady left her earthly home tonight; gaily taking the upper path that leads to You and light. She will be a little lonely, and a little weary too, and she may not know just how to turn when heaven comes into view. So it would be a very kindly thing to send the Little Flower to meet her on the pathway and lead her to her bower. And may she have a garden, it matters not how small, with larkspur for the summer and asters for the fall. And would your Mother Mary drop in some day for tea, and chat in woman fashion, each had a son You see. And may it be Your gracious Will, when she lies down to rest, to send her dreams of her homefolks, of those she loved the best. If you could do these things, dear Lord, it would ease us in our plight, for she was a gracious lady, who went Home to You this night.	In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, Amen Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal have mercy on us. May He who rose from the dead, Christ ou true God; through the intercession of His all-immaculate Mother; of the holy and glorious and all-laudable Apostles; Of our venerable and God-bearing fathers and of all the Saints, establish in the mansions of the righteous the soul of His servant who hath just been taken away from us, and number this soul among the just; and have mercy upon us, for a much as He is good and lovett mankind.  **Amen.**
God's Garden	God's Sickle	Gracious Lady	Greek Orthodox
Son and the Holy Spirit. Amen. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (3X)  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  May He who rose again from the dead, Christ our true God; through the intercessions of His all-immaculate Mother; of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable Apostles; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers and of all the saints, establish in the mansions of the righteous the soul of His servant, who hath just been taken from us, and number this soul among the just; and have mercy	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  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.	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  God has created me to do him some definite service. He has committed some work to me which He has not committed to another. I have my mission I may never know it in this life, but I shall be told it in the next. I am a link in a chain, a bond of connection, between persons. He has not created me for naught. I shall do his work, I shall be an angel of peace, a preacher of truth in my own pace while not intending it If I do but keep His Commandments. Therefore I will trust Him. Whatever, wherever I am, I can never be thrown away. If I am in sickness, my sickness may serve Him, If I am in sorrow, my sorrow may serve Him. He does nothing in vain.  HE KNOWS WHAT HE IS ABOUT.  He may take away my frends. He may thake me feel desolate, make may spirits sink, hide my future from me  STILL HE KNOWS WHAT HE IS ABOUT.  (Henry Cardinal Newsman)	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  I have competed well, I have finished the race I have kept the faith. From now on the crown of holiness awaits me, which the Lord, the just one, will award to me on that final da and not only to me but to all who have longed to see His face.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (3X)  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  May He who rose again from the dead, Christ our true God; through the intercessions of His all-immaculate Mother; of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable Apostles; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers and of all the saints, establish in the mansions of the righteous the soul of His servant, who hath just been taken from us, and number this soul among the just; and have mercy upon us, for as much as He is good	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  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.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  God has created me to do him some definite service. He has committed some work to me which He has not committed to another. I have my mission I may never know it in this life, but I shall be told it in the next. I am a link in a chain, a bond of connection, between persons. He has not created me for naught. I shall be not orcated me for naught. I shall do his work, I shall be an angel of peace, a preacher of truth in my own pace while not intending it If I do but keep His Commandments. Therefore I will trust Him. Whatever, wherever I am, I can never be thrown away. If I am in sickness, my sickness may serve Him, If I am in sorrow, my sorrow may serve Him. He does nothing in vain.  HE KNOWS WHAT HE IS ABOUT. He may take away my firends. He may throw me among strangers. He may make me feel desolate, make may spirits sink, hide my future from me STILL HE KNOWS WHAT HE IS ABOUT.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  I have competed well, I have finished the race I have kept the faith. From now on the crown of holiness awaits me, which the Lord, the just one, will award to me on that final day and not only to me but to all who have longed to see His

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In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  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 1 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 found that place at the close of day. 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.	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Come, meet me in the garden. Lord; The day is fresh and bright — I'd like to walk and talk with Thee, And glory in Thy might Come, meet me in the garden, Lord, And take me by the hand; The flowers are blooming all around, And the trees are tall and grand Come, meet me in the garden. Lord, Bestow on me Thy love — Endow me with new hope and peace, And blessings from above Come, meet me in the garden, Lord; How happy I will be — Uplift my heart and soul with joy, And set my spirit free!  Hope C. Oberhelman	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  "We have loved them during life, let us not abandon them, until we have conducted them by our prayers into the house of the Lord."  St. Ambrose  Incline Thine ear, O Lord, unto our prayers, wherein we humbly pray Thee to show Thy mercy upon the soul of Thy servant, whom Thou hast commanded to pass out of this world, that Thou wouldst place him in the region of peace and light, and bid him be a partaker with Thy Saints.  Through Christ our Lord. Amen.	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  May the road rise to meet you. May the wind be always at your back. May the sun shine warm upon your face and rains fall soft upon your fields. And until we meet again, May God hold you in the hollow of His hand.  An Old Irish Blessing
His Loving Care	Horizon	I Do Not Go Alone	I Said A Prayer
In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  All things are in His loving care: The distant stars that twinkle high Above our hill; the sleeping town Spread out below, and you and I. The earth is watered and renewed; The birds are fed, the lilies clad In quiet glory: Should not we Take courage therefore and be glad?  Be of good cheer: Be not afraid. The perfect answer to each prayer Lies in the quiet knowledge that All things are in His loving care.	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Life is eternal And love is immortal And death is only a horizon And a horizon is nothing Save the limit of sight Rossiter Worthington Raymond	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  I do not go alone.  If Death should beckon me with outstretched hand and whisper softly of "An Unknown Land"; I shall not be afraid to go. For though the path I do not know, I take Death's Hand without a fear, for He who safely brought me here will also take me safely back. And though in many things I lack, He will not let me go alone into the "Valley That's Unknown" So I reach out and take Death's Hand and journey to the "Promise Land".	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  I said a prayer for you today, and know God must have heard. I felt the answer in my heart, although He spoke no word! I didn't ask for wealth or fame (I knew you wouldn't mind), I asked Him to send treasures of a far more lasting kind! I asked that He'd be near you, at the start of each new day. To grant you health and blessings, for friends to share your way! I asked for happiness for you, in all things great and small, but it was for His loving care, I prayed the most of all!

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### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

May the road rise to meet you.

May the wind be
always at your back.

May the sun shine
warm upon your face.

May the rains fall
soft upon your fields
and until we meet again,
May God hold you in the
palm of His hand.

Amen.

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

May the road rise to meet you.

May the wind be
always at your back.

May the sun shine
warm upon your face.

May the rains fall
soft upon your fields
and until we meet again.

May God hold you in the
palm of His hand. Amen.

### JESUS JOY OF THE ANGELS

A bud the Gardener gave us a pure and lovely child. He gave it to our keeping, to cherish undefiled. But just as it was opening, to the glory of the day, down came the Heavenly Gardener and took our bud away.

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 - October 9, 2011

O sweet little angel pray for us and through thy prayers intercede to the Sacred Heart of Jesus that through His burning heart of love He may lead us through this life and help us overcome the temptations which may befall us.

"Sweet Heart of Jesus, I implore that I may love Thee more and more." "My Jesus, for Thee I live; My Jesus, for Thee I die, My Jesus, I am Thine in life and death."

In Loving Memory of

Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

### Jesus Mary and Joseph

Heavenly Father, help us to live as the holy family, united in respect and love. We want to live as Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, in peace with you and one another. Through the prayers of Mary, the virgin mother of Jesus, and of her husband Joseph, unite our families in peace and love. Grant this through our Lord Jesus Christ, Your Son, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever. Amen.

Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, Pray for us.

Irish Blessing II

### Irish Blessing III

### Jesus Joy Of The Angels

Jesus Mary And Joseph

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

I am the Light of the World; he who follows Me will not walk in darkness but will have the light of life.

John 8:12

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In Loving Memory of

Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

"I am the resurrection and the Life; He who believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, and whosoever lives and believes in Me shall never die."

John 11:25-26

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

LET NOT your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

PEACE I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

-- John 14: 1-3, 27

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In Loving Memory of

Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

St. John 3:16

John 812

John11 25-26

John14 1-3,27

John3 16

In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of
Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Now the labourer's task is over;  Now the battle day is past;  Now upon the farther shore  Lands the voyager at last.  Father, in Thy gracious keeping  Leave we now thy servant sleeping.  - John Ellerton	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Leaf after leaf flower after flower some in the dawn of day some in the after hour. Alive they flourish, and alive they fall and the earth that sustained them receives them in fall.	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  When I am dead pray for me a little. Think of me sometimes, but not too much. It is not good for you to allow your thoughts to dwell too long on the dead. Think of me now and again as I was in life, at some moment which it is pleasant to recall, But not too long. Leave me in peace as I shall leave you too, in peace. While you live, let your thoughts be with the living.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Let me come in where you ar weeping, friend, and let me take you hand. I, who have known a sorrow such as yours, can understand.  Let me come in – I would be very stil beside you in your grief; I would no bid you cease your weeping, friend tears bring relief.  Let me come in – I would only breath a prayer, and hold your hand, for I have known a sorrow such as yours, and understand.  Grace Noll Crowel
Labourer's Task Over	Leaf After Leaf	Leave Me In Peace	Let Me Come In
In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Almighty God, through the death of Your Son on the cross, you have overcome death for us. Through his burial and resurrection from the dead you have made the grave a holy place and restored to us eternal life. We pray for those who died believing in Jesus	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  The life of those who are faithful to	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  "The Lord's Prayer"  Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  "The Lord's Prayer"  Our Father who art in heaver hallowed be thy name; The kingdom come; Thy will be don on earth as it is in heaven. Give we have the strong of the s
and are buried with him in the hope of rising again. God of the living and the lead, may those who faithfully believed in you on earth praise you forever in the joy of heaven. We ask his through Christ our Lord.  Amen.	thee, Lord, is but changed, not ended.	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. Amen	this day our daily bread; An forgive us our trespasses as w forgive those who trespass again: us; And lead us not int temptation, but deliver us froi evil. For thine is the Kingdon and the power, and the glor forever.  Amen



### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

"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.

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

You can shed tears that he is gone, Or you can smile because he has lived. You can close your eyes and pray that he'll come. Or you can open your eyes and see all he's left. Your heart can be empty because you can't see him, Or you can be full of the love you shared: You can turn your back on tomorrow and live vesterday. Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday. You can remember him and only that he's gone, Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on. You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

### LOVE LIVES ON

Those we love remain with us for love itself lives on, and cherished memories never fade because a loved one's gone...

Those we love can never be more than a thought apart, for as long as there is memory, they'll live on in the heart. In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

It's difficult when someone
Who is loved cannot be there,
But memories that are made and
shared will keep a loved one
near.

And God, with loving wisdom,
Will be there to guide us
through;

He'll help us meet tomorrow

And He'll give us strength anew

### **Lords Prayer Script**

### Love And Go On

Or can do what he'd want: Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

### Love Lives On

### Loved

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

It is truly right and just, proper and helpful toward salvation, that we always and everywhere give thanks to You, O Lord, holy Father, almighty and eternal God, through Christ our Lord. In the same Christ the hope of a blessed resurrection has dawned for us, bringing all who are under the certain, sad sentence of death the consoling promise of future immortality. For those who have been faithful, O Lord, life is not ended, but merely changed; and when this earthly abode dissolves, an eternal dwelling place awaits them in heaven.

Eternal rest grant them O Lord and let perpetual light sine upon them. May they rest in peace.

Amen.

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

### PRAYER

May the angels lead you into Paradise, may the Martyrs receive you at your coming, and take you to Jerusalem, the holy city. May the choirs of the Angels receive you, and may you with the once poor Lazarus, have rest everlasting.

Amen.



(Roman Ritual)
May the Souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

Remember O most gracious Virgin Mary that never was it known that anyone who fled to Thy protection, implored Thy help, and sought Thy intercession was left unaided. Inspired with this confidence, I fly unto Thee, O Virgin of virgins. My Mother! To Thee I come; before Thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful. Oh Mother of the Word incarnate! Despise not my petitions, but in Thy mercy, hear and answer me.

Amen.

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

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 that we once shared. Miss me – but let me go. For this is 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 of heart, Go to the friends we know and bury your sorrows in doing good deeds. Miss me – but let me go.

Mass For The Dead

May The Angels

Memorare

Miss Me-But Let Me Go

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

God Our Father, hear our prayers and be merciful to our sister whom you have called from this life. Accept the fidelity and witness of her life and welcome her into Your Kingdom of light and peace. We ask this through Jesus Christ Our Lord. Amen



In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

O GENTLEST HEART of Jesus ever present in the Blessed Sacrament ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls in purgatory, have mercy on the soul of thy servant and bring thy servant far from the shadows of exile to the bright home of heaven, where we trust Thou and thy Blessed Mother have woven a crown of unfailing

Amen.



In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

Gentlest Heart of Jesus, ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls in Purgatory, have mercy on the soul of Thy departed servant. Be not severe in Thy judgment, but let some drops of Thy Precious Blood fall upon the devouring flames, and do Thou, O merciful Savior, send Thy angels to conduct Thy departed servant to a place of refreshment, light and peace.

Amen.

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord! And let perpetual light shine upon them. May the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

O Great Spirit

Whose voice I hear in the winds, and whose breath gives life to all the world hear me! I am small and weak, I need your strength and wisdom. Let me walk in beauty, and make my eyes ever behold the red and purple sunset. Make my hands respect the things you have made and my ears sharp to hear you voice. Make me wise so that I may understand the things that you have taught my people. Let me learn the lessons that you have hidden in every leaf and rock. I seek strength, not to be greater than my brother, but to fight my greatest enemy myself. Make me always ready to come to you with clean hands and straight eyes. So when life fades, as the fading sunset, my spirit may come to you without shame.

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### O Gentlest Heart

### O Gentlest Heart (Crown)

### O Great Spirit

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

### **One Little Rose**

I would rather have one little rose from the garden of a friend than to have the choicest flowers when my stay on earth must end.

I would rather have one pleasant word in kindness said to me than flattery when my heart is still and life has ceased to be.

I would rather have a loving smile from friends I know are true than tears shed round my casket when this world I've bid adieu.

Bring me all your flowers today whether pink, or white, or red; I'd rather have one blossom now than a truckload when I'm dead. In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

God on His throne in heaven looked round at His flowers so fair, and then sought a blossom on earth to those He had there. To be a part of such heavenly Company, the bloom must be pure and sweet, and the little bud that was chosen, was the child who played at our feet. Sorrow is great at the loss of our child, at the parting with one we love. But parting was made that our child might go, to brighten the heavens above.

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

Look down upon me, good and gentle Jesus while before Your face I humbly kneel and beseech You to fix deep in my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope, and charity, true contrition for my sins, and a firm purpose of amendment. While I contemplate, with great love and tender pity, Your five most precious wounds. Pondering over them within me and calling to mind the words which David, Your prophet, said of You, my Jesus: "They have pierced my hands and my feet, they have numbered all my bones."

Amen.

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

May he who rose again from the dead, Christ our true God; through the intercessions of His all-immaculate Mother; of the holy, glorious, and all laudable Apostles; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers and of all the saints establish in the mansions of the righteous the soul of His servant, who hath just been taken from us, and number this soul among the just; and have mercy upon us, for as much as He is good and loveth mankind. Amen.

One Little Rose

Our Child

**Prayer For Crucifix** 

Prayer Of Intercession I

thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time, and even for evermore.	mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.	my life. In the lord's own house shall I dwell forever and ever.	the days of my life; and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for years to come.
October 9, 2011  I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. 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 the right hand. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; He shall preserve	October 9, 2011  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 name's 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	October 9, 2011  23rd Psalm  The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want. Fresh and green are the pastures where he gives me repose. Near restful waters he leads me, to revive my drooping spirit. He guides me along the right path; he is true to his name. If I should walk in the Valley of Darkness, no evil would I fear. You are there with your crook and your staff; with these you give me comfort. You have prepared a banquet for me in the sight of my foes. My head you have anointed with oil; my cup is overflowing. Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me all the days of	PSALM 23  The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want. In verdant pastures He gives me repose; Before restful waters He leads me; He refreshes my soul. He guides me in right paths for His names sake. Even though I walk in the dark valley I fear no evil: for You are at my side with Your rod and Your staff that give me courage. You spread a table for me in the sight of my foes. You anoint my head with oil, my cup overflows. Only goodness and kindness follow me all
Justin X. Ample, Sr. May 31, 1920	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920	Justin X. Ample, Sr. May 31, 1920	Justin X. Ample, Sr. May 31, 1920
In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of
Prayer Of Intercession II	Prayer To Mary I	Prayer To Mary II	Priest Prayer
eternal happiness.  May the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.  Amen.	Mother: To thee I come; before thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful. O Mother of the Word Incarnate! Despise not my petitions, but in thy mercy, hear and answer me. Amen. MARY, Queen of Peace, pray for us.	thee I come, before thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful; O Mother of the Word incarnate, despise not my petitions, but in thy mercy hear and answer me.  Amen	Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord. And let perpetual light shine upon him. May he rest in peace. Amen.
"Blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted." St. Matthew, Verse 5  O god, the giver of pardon and lover of human salvation, have mercy on your servant who has departed from this world. May the intercession of the Blessed Mary ever Virgin, and all your Saints assist this soul in attaining	Memorare  Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known that anyone who fled to thy protection, implored thy help, and sought thy intercession, was left unaided. Inspired with this confidence, I fly unto thee, O Virgin of virgins, My Mother! To thee I come; before thee	Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary; that never was it known that anyone who fled to thy protection, implored thy help, or sought thy intercession was left unaided. Inspired with confidence, I fly unto thee.  Virgin of virgins, my Mother; to	O God, who amongst Thy Apostolic priests has raised up Thy servant, to the dignity of a priest, grant, we beseech Thee, that He may also be admitted in heaven to their everlasting fellowship, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.
May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011
Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X3 Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.
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+	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of
In Loving Memory of	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.
In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  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 name's 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.	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.  For He hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.  Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? Or who shall stand in His holy place?  He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.  He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of salvation.  Psalm 24:1-5	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?  When the wicked, even my enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.  Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.  One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in His temple.  For in the time of trouble He shall hide me in His pavilion: in the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me, He shall set me up upon a rock.  Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011 A Psalm of Praise Make a joyful noise unto the Lord all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness: come before His presence with singing. Know ye that the Lord He is God: it is He that hath made us and not we ourselves; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him and bless His name. For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting; and His truth endureth to all generations.
Psalm 23 with Cross	Psalm 24	Psalm 27	Psalm Of Praise
In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Requiem  Under the wide and starry sky Dig the grave and let me lie; Glad did I live and gladly die, And I laid me down with a will. This be the verse you 'grave for me: Here he lies where he long'd to be; Home is the sailor, home from the sea, And the hunter home from the hill.  - Robert Louis Stevenson	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  RESURRECTION PRAYER  Most merciful Father, we commend our departed into your hands. We are filled with the sure hope that our departed will rise again on the Last Day with all who have died in Christ. We thank you for all the good things you have given during our departed's earthly life. O Father, in your great mercy, accept our prayer that the Gates of Paradise may be opened for your servant. In our turn, may we too be comforted by the words of faith until we greet Christ in glory and are united with you and our departed.  Through Christ our Lord, Amen.	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes: and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  None of us lives to himself, and none of us dies to himself. If we live to the Lord and if we die to the Lord: so then whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's.  (Romans 14:7-8)

In Loving Memory of	Safe in the Keeping of God	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	In Louing Mamon, of
Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  O God of spirits and of all flesh, who hast trampled down Death, and overthrown the devil and given life unto Thy world; give eternal rest to the soul of thy departed servant, in a place of brightness, in a place of verdure, in a place of repose, from whence all pain, sorrow, and sighing, have fled away. Pardon every transgression, which he hath committed, whether by word or deed or thought. For there is no man who lives and does not commit a sin. Thou only art without sin, Thy righteousness is everlasting, and Thy word is the Truth.	Safe in the Keeping of God  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  I am Home in Heaven, dear ones, Oh! So happy and so bright! There is perfect joy and beauty in this Everlasting Light. All the pain and grief are over, every restless yearning past; I am now at peace forever, safely home I have at last.  Dear one, do not grieve so sorely, for I love you dearly still; Try to look beyond earth's shadows, pray to trust Our Father's will. When your work is all completed, He will gently call you Home; Oh! The rapture of that meeting! Oh! The joy to see you	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Safely Home  I am home in Heaven dear ones: Oh, so happy and so bright! There is perfect joy and beauty in this everlasting light.  All the pain and grief is over, every restless tossing passed I am now at peace forever, safely home in Heaven at last.  Then you must not grieve so sorely, for I love you dearly still; try to look beyond earth shadows, Pray to trust our Father's will  There is work still waiting for you, so you must not idly stand: do it now, while life remaineth you shall rest in Jesus' land  When that work is all completed, He will gently call you Home; oh the rapture of	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  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.  Amen.
Russian  In Loving Memory of	Safe In The Keeping Of God	that meeting, oh the joy to see you come!  Safely Home  In Loving Memory of	Serenity Prayer  In Loving Memory of
Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  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.  Amen.	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Services at Caton United Methodist Church  October 12, 2011 2:00 PM  Officiating Rev. Daryl Butler Interment Forest Lawn Memorial Park Elmira, NY	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  The Soul departed in the Lord does not die, it returns to God, who is the Giver of Life.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  O Glorious St. Anne, thou art filled with compassion for those who invoke thee and with love for those who suffer! Heavily laden with the weight of my troubles, I therefore cast myself at thy feet and humbly beg of thee to take under thy special protection the present affair with I recommend to thee. Vouchsafe to recommend it to thy Daughter, the Blessed Virgin Mary, and lay it before the throne of Jesus, so that He may bring it to a happy issue. Cease not to intercede for me until my request is granted. Above all obtain for me the grace of one day be behold my God face to face, and with thee and Mary and the saints to praise and bless Him for all Eternity. Amen.
Serenity Script	Service Info	Soul Does Not Die	St Anne

Justin X. Ample, Sr.

Safe in the Keeping of God

In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of
Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.
May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  O most amiable Protector, Saint Anthony of Padua, what worthy gift can I possibly offer to show my gratitude? I have nothing that is of worth to you; but I offer you all the esteem, in which you are continuously held throughout the world, and all the miracles with which you have filled the church even to the benefit of those outside its fold; all these, admirable Saint Anthony, please express my humble thanks for everything to God the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, and to the Most Blessed Virgin Mary through endless ages. Amen.	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011 O glorious St. Anthony, safe refuge of the afflicted and distressed, who by miraculous revelation has directed all those who seek aid to come to Thy altar with the promise that whosoever visits it for nine consecutive Tuesdays, and there piously invokes thee, will feel the power of the intercession. I, a poor sinner, encouraged by this promise, come to thee. O powerful Saint, and with a firm hope I implore thy aid, thy protection, thy counsel and thy blessing. Obtain for me, I beseech thee my request in this necessity. But if it should be opposed to the Will of God and the welfare of my soul, obtain for me such other graces as shall be conducive to my salvation. Through Christ our Lord.	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  May the angels lead you into Paradise, may the Martyrs receive you at your coming, and take you to Jerusalem, the holy city. May the choirs of the Angels receive you, and may you, with the once poor Lazarus, have rest everlasting.  Amen.  O Gentle and loving Saint Anthony, whose heart was ever full of human sympathy, pray for us. O glorious Saint Anthony, whom the infant Jesus so much loved and honored, pray for us and the souls of all the faithful departed.  Amen.	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Watch thou, dear Lord, with those who wake, or watch, or weep tonight and give your angels charge over those who sleep.  Tend your sick ones, O Lord Christ, rest your weary ones, pity your dying ones, pity your afflicted ones, and all for your love's sake!
St Anthony I	St Anthony II	St Anthony III	St Augustine
In Loving Memory of		In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of
Justin X. Ample, Sr.	In Loving Memory of	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.
May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  "Lord make me an instrument of Thy peace; where there is hatred, let me sow love; where there is injury, pardon; where there is doubt, faith; where there is despair, hope; where there is darkness, light; and where	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Take, O Lord, and receive all my liberty, my memory, my understanding, and whole will. You have given me all that I am, and all	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Saint John Neumann, Your ardent desire to bring all souls to Christ impelled you to leave home and country. Teach us to live worthily in the Spirit of our baptism, which makes us children of the one heavenly Father.	May 31, 1920 - October 9, 2011  Prayer to St. Joseph  O, St. Joseph, whose protection is so great, so strong, so prompt before the throne of God. I place in you all my interest and desires. O St. Joseph, do assist me by your powerful intercession, and obtain for me from your divine foster -Son all spiritual blessings, though Jesus Christ, our Lord; so that, having engaged
there is sadness, joy"  "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 loved, as to love; for it is in giving that we receive, and it is in pardoning, that we are pardoned and it is in dying, that we are born to eternal life."  St. Francis of Assisi	that I possess. I surrender it all You, that You may dispose of it according to Your will. Give me only Your love and grace: with thee I'll be rich enough, and will have no more to desire.  St. Ignatius  Eternal rest grant unto his O lord.  May he rest in peace.	And brothers and sisters of Jesus Christ, the first-born of the family of God. Obtain for us that complete dedication to the needy, the weak, the afflicted and the abandoned, which so characterized your life. Help us to persevere in the difficult and, at times, painful paths of duty. May death find us on the sure road to our Father's house with the light of living faith in our hearts.  Amen.	here below your heavenly power, I may offer my thanksgiving and homage to the most loving of Fathers. O, St. Joseph, I never weary contemplating you, and Jesus asleep in your arms; I dare not approach while He reposes near your heart. Press Him in my name and kiss His fine head for me and ask Him to return the kiss when I draw my dying breath. St. Joseph patron of departing souls. Pray for us.  Amen.

	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of
Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.
May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Prayer to St. Jude St. Jude, glorious Apostle, faithful servant and friend of Jesus, the name of the traitor has caused you to be forgotten by many, but the true Church invokes you universally as the Patron of things despaired of; pray for me, who am so miserable; pray for me, that finally I may receive the consolations and the succor of Heaven in all my necessities, tribulations and sufferings, particularly (here make your request), and that I may bless God with the Elect throughout Eternity. Amen.	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  St. Michael the Archangel, Defend us in battle  Be our protection against the wickedness and snares of the devil; May God rebuke him, we humbly pray;  And do thou, O Prince of the heavenly house, by the power of God, thrust into hell Satan and all evil spirits who wander through the world for the ruin of souls.  Amen.	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  O Great Apostle of Ireland, glorious St. Patrick, to whom under God, so many are indebted for the most precious of all treasures, the great gift of Faith, receive our servant thanks for the zeal and charity which have been to thousands the source of blessings so invaluable. Ask for all who dwell in this land of thy labors, the precious light of Faith, and beg for us on whom its glorious rays have long since beamed, the grace to regulate our lives by its sacred maxima.	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  We seem to give him back to you, O Lord, who gave him to us. Yet as You did not lose him in giving, so we do not lose him by his return. Not as the world gives, do you give you do not take away, for what is yours is ours also if we are Yours. And life is eternal and love is immortal and death is only a horizon and a horizon is nothing but the limit of our sight. Lift us up, strong son of God that we may see further; cleanse our eyes that we may see more clearly; draw us closer to yourself that we may know ourselves to be nearer to our loved ones who are with you. And while you prepare a place for us, prepare us also for that happy place that where you are we may be also.
St Jude In Loving Memory of	St Michael In Loving Memory of	St Patrick	St Pucci (him-her)  In Loving Memory of
Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	In Loving Memory of	Justin X. Ample, Sr.
May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011 Prayer to Saint Rita	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011
O God, in your infinite mercy you looked with love on your faithful servant Rita and granted through her intercession that which is beyond the power of mankind and the wisdom of this world. Through that love which bound St. Rita to you turn to us in mercy and aid us in our difficulties.  Grant that all may come to know that you alone are the reward of the humble, the protection of the abandoned, and the strength of all those who trust in you.	St. Rocco was a "Lay Saint." He lived at the time of the bubonic plague, a highly contagious disease, sometimes called the black death. Legend has it that St. Rocco would bring bread to those afflicted with the illness when no one else would go near them. He became ill with the plague himself and, when no one would feed him, a dog was sent by God to St. Rocco each evening with bread. The feast grew out of that legend.	October 9, 2011  Prayer to St. Theresa  Lord, who hast said: "Unless you become as little children, you shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven," grant us, we beseech Thee, so to walk in the footsteps of Thy blessed Virgin Theresa with a humble and single heart that we may attain to everlasting rewards, who livest and reignest world without end.  Amen.	O little flower of Jesus, Ever consoling troubled souls with Heavenly Graces, in your unfailing intercession I place my confident trust. From the Heart of our Blessed Saviour petition these Blessings of which I stand in greatest need. Shower upon me your promised Roses of Virtue and Grace, dear St. Therese, so that swiftly advancing in sanctity and in perfect love of neighbor, I may someday receive the Crown of Life Eternal.  Amen.

In Loving Memory of Justin X. Ample, Sr. May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011 All sunny skies would be too bright, All morning hours means too much light, All laughing days too gay a strain; There must be clouds, and night, and rain, And shut-in days, to make us see The beauty of life's tapestry.



Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

The Suscipe of Mother Catherine Mc Auley

My God, I am Thine for time and eternity. Teach me to cast myself entirely into the arms of Thy loving Providence with the most lively unlimited confidence in Thy compassionate tender pity. Grant me. O most merciful Redeemer, that whatever Thou dost ordain or permit may be acceptable to me. Take from my heart all painful anxiety; suffer nothing to sadden me but sin; nothing to delight me but the hope of coming to the possession of Thee, my God and my All, in Thine everlasting Kingdom. Amen.



In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

The Suscipe of Mother Catherine Mc Auley

My God, I am Thine for time and Teach me to cast myself eternity. entirely into the arms of Thy loving Providence with the most lively confidence Thy unlimited in compassionate tender pity. Grant me, most merciful Redeemer, that whatever Thou dost ordain or permit may be acceptable to me. Take from my heart all painful anxiety; suffer nothing to sadden me but sin; nothing to delight me but the hope of coming to the possession of Thee, my God and my All, in Thine everlasting Kingdom. Amen.

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun From the lake, from the hill From the sky.

> All is well, safely rest God is nigh.

Thanks and praise, for our days, 'Neath the sun, 'neath the stars, 'Neath the sky.

> As we go, this we know, God is nigh.

> > Amen.

**Sunny Skies** 

### Suscipe Of Mother Mc Auley I | Suscipe Of Mother Mc Auley II

### **Taps**

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

There's a legend of a teardrop that rolled down a cheek one day, and it fell upon a tombstone where a family had gone to pray. And it sparkled like a diamond as it ventured toward the sod, and its brilliance was so startling that it caught the eye of God.

That teardrop, born of sorrow for mother who had died, was shed in grief and sadness by her children who had cried.

But it had a special meaning to the Father up above, for that teardrop was just loaded with all her children's love.

In its loving sparkling brilliance God recalled the teardrop home, and he showed the mother, who no more on earth would roam.

Then God took that brilliant teardrop shed in love on earth afar, and he placed it in the heavens with His brightest morning star.

So when you look into the heavens where ten million stars are spread, you may see a lovely teardrop that in sorrow you have shed.

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

Though today, you walk in sorrow you will not be alone. There is One whose loving wisdom is far greater than our own. Put your trusting hand in His as a little child would do and He like a loving father will guide and comfort

Day by day, there will come to you new faith, new hope, new light. You'll find that stars unseen by day shine through the darkest night, and though your heart is longing for the dear one who's at rest, you'll know before the journey's end that God's dear ways are best!

Jessie Home Fairweather

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

One gift, above all others God gives to us to treasure One that knows no time, no place And one gold cannot measure.

The precious, poignant, tender gift Of Memory - that will keep Our dear ones ever in our hearts Although God gives them sleep.

It brings back long remembered things A song, a word, a smile And our world's a better place because We had them for awhile

Jessie Home Fairweather

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

I expect to pass through this world but once. Any good therefore that I can do or any kindness that I can show to any fellow creature let me do it now... For I shall not pass this way again.

The Road of Life

**Tear Drop** 

The Hand Of God

The Precious Gift

The Road Of Life

In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of
Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Jesus said, "In my Father's house are many rooms; if it were not so would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And when I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also. And you know the way I am going." "I am the way, and the truth, and the life; no one comes to the Father, but	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  There comes a time for all of us when we must say good-bye But faith and hope and love and trust can never, never die. Although the curtain falls at last is that a cause to grieve? The future's fairer than the past if only we believe And trust in God's eternal care— So when the Master calls Let's say that life is still more fair although the curtain falls.	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  For Thy faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, and when the house of this life on earth is gone, an eternal home is prepared. With them, O Lord let us be united, knowing that neither death nor life can separate us from Thy love.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  The time has come for me to leave this life. I have fought the good fight.  I have finished the race.  I have kept the faith.  Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge, will award to me on that day.
by me." "Because I live, you will live also."  The Way	There Comes A Time	Thy Faithful People	-Paul's Second Letter to Timothy  Time Has Come
In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920
Death is nothing at all – I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other, we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used to. Laugh as you always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together, play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without effort. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was; There is absolutely unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight? I'm but waiting for you for an interval, somewhere very near just around the corner. All is well. Nothing is past, nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as it was before, better, infinitely happier and forever – we will be together.	October 9, 2011  I still find each day too short for all the thoughts I want to think,  All the walks I want to take,  All the books I want to read, and  All the friends I want to see.  The longer I live the more my mind dwells upon the beauty and the wonder of the world.  John Burroughs	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  God's finger touched him and he slipped away From earth's dark shadows to a brighter day;  God saw the road was getting rough, The hills were hard to climb; He gently closed his weary eyes, And whispered, "Peace be thine."  To a beautiful garden this friend has gone, To a land of perfect rest; Though he is gone he still lives on In the garden of memory.	October 9, 2011  If I should die and leave you here awhile, be not like others, sore undone, who keep long vigil be the silent dust and weep.  For my sake turn again to life and smile, nerving thy heart and trembling hand to do that which will comfort other souls than thine;  Complete these dear unfinished tasks of mine, and I, perchance, may therein comfort you.  Mary Lee Hall

In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of
Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	-
May 31, 1920	May 31, 1920	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011	Justin X. Ample, Sr.
October 9, 2011  If Death should beckon me with outstretched hand and whisper softly of "An Unknown Land"; I shall not be afraid to go.  For though the path I do not know, I will take Death's Hand without fear, for He who safely brought me here will also take me safely back and though in many things I lack, He will not let me go alone into the "Valley That's Unknown" so I reach out and take Death's hand and journey to the "Promised Land".	We hold you close within our hearts and there you shall remain.  To walk with us throughout our lives until we meet again.  So rest in peace Dear loved one and thanks for all you've done.  We pray that God has given you the crown you've truly won.	At the rising of the sun and its going down, WE REMEMBER THEM. At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter, WE REMEMBER THEM. In the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of the spring, WE REMEMBER THEM. At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer, WE REMEMBER THEM. At the rustling of the leaves and the beauty of autumn, WE REMEMBER THEM. As long as we live, they too will live; for they are now a part of us, As we remember them.	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  WE WOULD NOT have you lack understanding concerning those in the sleep of death, les you yield to grief like others who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and ye rose, so also will God bring fortl with him those who have faller asleep believing in Jesus.
Unknown Land	We Hold You Close	We Remember Them	We Would Not
In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of
Justin X. Ample, Sr.		Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.
May 31, 1920 - October 9, 2011 When I am gone, release me, let me go. I	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011
have so many things to see and do, you mustn't tie yourself to me with tears. Be thankful for our beautiful years.  I gave to you my love. You can only guess how much you gave to me in happiness. I thank you for the love you each have shown, but now it's time I traveled on alone.  So grieve awhile for me, if grieve you must, then let your grief be comforted by trust, it's only for a time that we must part, so bless the memories within your heart.  I won't be far away, for life goes on, though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near. All my love around you soft and clear.  And then, when you must come this way	October 9, 2011  When through our tears of sorrow we see a curtain fall, and know a dearly-loved one has gone beyond our call.  We must have faith and confidence in God and in His way, for He will raise the curtain on a fairer scene some day.  Author Unknown	We give back to you, O God, those whom you gave to us. You did not lose them when you gave them to us, and we do not lose them by their return to you. Your dear Son has taught us that life is eternal and love cannot die. So death is only a horizon, and a horizon is only the limit of our sight. Open our eyes to see more clearly, and draw us closer to you that we may know that we are nearer to our loved ones, who are with you. You have told us that you are preparing a place for us; prepare us also for that happy place, that where you are we may also be always, O dear Lord of Life and Death.	Forever earthbound are my feet, upo the rocky road ahead, but high amon the clouds, my thoughts, and so m heart is comforted.  And if one shoulder aches, I shift th burden to the other side, rememberin the times I've laughed, and not th ones in which I've cried.  Too short indeed these precious years to let a dream die needlessly, beyon tomorrow there awaits a time and plac designed for me, and old hopes risin one by one, are golden wings against the sun!
alone, I'll greet you with a smile, and say "Welcome Home."		William Penn 1644-1718	Grace E. Easle

In Loving Memory of	Safe in the Keeping of God	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	
Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	May 31, 1920	In Loving Memory of
May 31, 1920	May 31, 1920	October 9, 2011	Justin X. Ample, Sr.
October 9, 2011	October 9, 2011	Safely Home	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011
O God of spirits and of all flesh, who hast trampled down Death, and overthrown the devil and given life unto Thy world; give eternal rest to the soul of thy departed servant, in a place of brightness, in a place of verdure, in a place of repose, from whence all pain, sorrow, and sighing, have fled away. Pardon every transgression, which he hath committed, whether by word or deed or thought. For there is no man who lives and does not commit a sin. Thou only art without sin, Thy righteousness is everlasting, and Thy word is the Truth.	I am Home in Heaven, dear ones, Oh! So happy and so bright! There is perfect joy and beauty in this Everlasting Light. All the pain and grief are over, every restless yearning past; I am now at peace forever, safely home I have at last.  Dear one, do not grieve so sorely, for I love you dearly still; Try to look beyond earth's shadows, pray to trust Our Father's will. When your work is all completed, He will gently call you Home; Oh! The rapture of that meeting! Oh! The joy to see you come!	I am home in Heaven dear ones: Oh, so happy and so bright! There is perfect joy and beauty in this everlasting light.  All the pain and grief is over, every restless tossing passed I am now at peace forever, safely home in Heaven at last.  Then you must not grieve so sorely, for I love you dearly still; try to look beyond earth shadows, Pray to trust our Father's will  There is work still waiting for you, so you must not idly stand: do it now, while life remaineth you shall rest in Jesus' land  When that work is all completed, He will gently call you Home; oh the rapture of that meeting, oh the joy to see you come!	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.  Amen.
Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York	Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York	Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York	Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York
Russian  Available in Standard, Small Photo, Large Photo and Service Info styles.	Safe In The Keeping Of God Available in Standard, Small Photo and Large Photo styles.	Safely Home Available in Standard and Small Photo styles.	Serenity Prayer  Available in Standard, Small Photo, Large Photo and Service Info styles.
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In Loving Memory of		In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of
	In Loving Memory of		In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.
In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920	In Loving Memory of
In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  O Glorious St. Anne, thou art filled with compassion for those who invoke thee and with love for those who suffer! Heavily laden with the weight of my troubles, I therefore cast myself at thy feet and humbly beg of thee to take under thy special protection the present affair with I recommend to thee. Vouchsafe to recommend it to thy Daughter, the Blessed Virgin Mary, and lay it before the throne of Jesus, so that He may bring it to a happy issue. Cease not to intercede for me until my request is granted. Above all obtain for me the grace of one day be behold my God face to face, and with thee and
In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  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.	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Services at Caton United Methodist Church October 12, 2011 2:00 PM Officiating Rev. Daryl Butler Interment Forest Lawn Memorial Park	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  The Soul departed in the Lord does not die, it returns to God, who is	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  O Glorious St. Anne, thou art filled with compassion for those who invoke thee and with love for those who suffer! Heavily laden with the weight of my troubles, I therefore cast myself at thy feet and humbly beg of thee to take under thy special protection the present affair with I recommend to thee. Vouchsafe to recommend it to thy Daughter, the Blessed Virgin Mary, and lay it before the throne of Jesus, so that He may bring it to a happy issue. Cease not to intercede for me until my request is granted. Above all obtain for me the grace of one day be behold my God face to face, and with thee and Mary and the saints to praise and bless

Justin X. Ample, Sr. Justin X. Ample, Sr. Justin X. Ample, Sr. Justin X. Ample, Sr. May 31, 1920 May 31, 1920 May 31, 1920 May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011 October 9, 2011 October 9, 2011 October 9, 2011 O glorious St. Anthony, safe refuge of the afflicted and distressed, who by May the angels lead you into O most amiable Protector, Saint miraculous revelation has directed all Paradise, may the Martyrs receive Anthony of Padua, what worthy gift those who seek aid to come to Thy you at your coming, and take you to can I possibly offer to show my Watch thou, dear Lord, with those altar with the promise that whosoever Jerusalem, the holy city. May the gratitude? I have nothing that is of visits it for nine consecutive Tuesdays, who wake, or watch, or weep tonight choirs of the Angels receive you, and worth to you; but I offer you all the and there piously invokes thee, will may you, with the once poor and give your angels charge over esteem, in which you are feel the power of the intercession. I, a Lazarus, have rest everlasting. continuously held throughout the poor sinner, encouraged by this those who sleep. Amen. promise, come to thee. O powerful world, and all the miracles with Saint, and with a firm hope I implore which you have filled the church O Gentle and loving Saint Anthony, thy aid, thy protection, thy counsel and even to the benefit of those outside its Tend your sick ones, O Lord Christ, whose heart was ever full of human thy blessing. Obtain for me, I beseech fold; all these, admirable Saint rest your weary ones, pity your dying sympathy, pray for us. thee my request in this necessity. But Anthony, please express my humble O glorious Saint Anthony, whom the if it should be opposed to the Will of ones, pity your afflicted ones, and all thanks for everything to God the infant Jesus so much loved and God and the welfare of my soul, obtain Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, for your love's sake! honored, pray for us and the souls of for me such other graces as shall be and to the Most Blessed Virgin Mary conducive to my salvation. Through all the faithful departed. through endless ages. Amen. Christ our Lord. Amen. Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York Endicott, New York Endicott, New York Endicott, New York St Augustine St Anthony III St Anthony II St Anthony I Available in Standard, Small Photo, Large Available in Standard, Small Photo and Available in Standard, Small Photo and Available in Standard and Small Photo Service Info styles. Service Info styles. 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You where there is despair, hope; where and obtain for me from your divine foster the Spirit of our baptism, which makes have given me all that I am, and all there is darkness, light; and where -Son all spiritual blessings, though Jesus us children of the one heavenly Father. that I possess. I surrender it all You, Christ, our Lord; so that, having engaged there is sadness, joy" And brothers and sisters of Jesus that You may dispose of it according here below your heavenly power, I may Christ, the first-born of the family of offer my thanksgiving and homage to the most loving of Fathers. O, St. Joseph, I "O Divine Master, grant that I may to Your will. Give me only Your love Obtain for us that complete not so much seek to be consoled, as and grace: with thee I'll be rich Jesus asleep in your arms; I dare not approach while He reposes near your dedication to the needy, the weak, the to console; to be understood, as to enough, and will have no more to afflicted and the abandoned, which so understand; to be loved, as to love; desire. characterized your life. Help us to heart. Press Him in my name and kiss for it is in giving that we receive, and St. Ignatius persevere in the difficult and, at times, His fine head for me and ask Him to it is in pardoning, that we are painful paths of duty. May death find return the kiss when I draw my dying pardoned and it is in dying, that we Eternal rest grant unto his O lord. us on the sure road to our Father's breath. St. Joseph patron of departing are born to eternal life.' souls. Pray for us. May he rest in peace. house with the light of living faith in our hearts. Amen St. Francis of Assisi Amen. Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York Endicott, New York Endicott, New York Endicott, New York St John Neumann St Joseph St Ignatius (him-her) St Francis Available in Standard, Small Photo and Available in Standard, Small Photo and Available in Standard, Small Photo, Large Available in Standard, Small Photo and Service Info styles. Photo and Service Info styles. Service Info styles. Service Info styles.

In Loving Memory of

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Justin X. Ample, Sr. Justin X. Ample, Sr. Justin X. Ample, Sr. Justin X. Ample, Sr. May 31, 1920 May 31, 1920 May 31, 1920 May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011 October 9, 2011 October 9, 2011 October 9, 2011 We seem to give him back to you, O Lord, who gave him to us. Yet as You Prayer to St. Jude St. Michael the Archangel, O Great Apostle of Ireland, glorious did not lose him in giving, so we do not St. Jude, glorious Apostle, faithful St. Patrick, to whom under God, so Defend us in battle lose him by his return. Not as the servant and friend of Jesus, the name many are indebted for the most world gives, do you give you do not of the traitor has caused you to be Be our protection against the precious of all treasures, the great take away, for what is yours is ours forgotten by many, but the true wickedness and snares of the devil; gift of Faith, receive our servant also if we are Yours. And life is eternal Church invokes you universally as and love is immortal and death is only thanks for the zeal and charity which May God rebuke him, we humbly the Patron of things despaired of; a horizon and a horizon is nothing but have been to thousands the source of pray for me, who am so miserable; the limit of our sight. Lift us up, strong blessings so invaluable. Ask for all pray for me, that finally I may son of God that we may see further: And do thou, O Prince of the cleanse our eyes that we may see more receive the consolations and the who dwell in this land of thy labors, heavenly house, by the power of succor of Heaven in all my clearly; draw us closer to yourself that the precious light of Faith, and beg God, thrust into hell Satan and all we may know ourselves to be nearer to necessities, tribulations and for us on whom its glorious rays evil spirits who wander through our loved ones who are with you. And sufferings, particularly (here make have long since beamed, the grace to the world for the ruin of souls. while you prepare a place for us, your request), and that I may bless regulate our lives by its sacred prepare us also for that happy place God with the Elect throughout that where you are we may be also. maxima. Eternity. Amen. Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York Endicott, New York Endicott, New York Endicott, New York St Pucci (him-her) St Patrick St Jude St Michael Available in Standard, Small Photo, Large Available in Standard, Small Photo and Available in Standard, Small Photo, Large Available in Standard, Small Photo and Photo and Service Info styles. Service Info styles Photo and Service Info styles Service Info styles. In Loving Memory of In Loving Memory of In Loving Memory of 骨 Justin X. Ample, Sr. Justin X. Ample, Sr. Justin X. Ample, Sr. In Loving Memory of May 31, 1920 May 31, 1920 May 31, 1920 Justin X. Ample, Sr. October 9, 2011 October 9, 2011 October 9, 2011 May 31, 1920 Prayer to Saint Rita October 9, 2011 O little flower of Jesus, Ever St. Rocco was a "Lay Saint." He consoling troubled souls lived at the time of the bubonic O God, in your infinite mercy you plague, a highly contagious disease, Heavenly Graces, in your unfailing looked with love on your faithful Prayer to St. Theresa intercession I place my confident sometimes called the black death. servant Rita and granted through her trust. From the Heart of our Blessed intercession that which is beyond the Legend has it that St. Rocco would Lord, who hast said: Saviour petition these Blessings of power of mankind and the wisdom of bring bread to those afflicted with "Unless vou become as little which I stand in greatest need. this world. Through that love which children, you shall not enter into the the illness when no one else would bound St. Rita to you turn to us in Shower upon me your promised kingdom of heaven," grant us, we go near them. He became ill with the mercy and aid us in our difficulties. Roses of Virtue and Grace, dear St. beseech Thee, so to walk in the plague himself and, when no one footsteps of Thy blessed Virgin Therese, so that swiftly advancing in Grant that all may come to know that would feed him, a dog was sent by Theresa with a humble and single sanctity and in perfect love of you alone are the reward of the God to St. Rocco each evening with heart that we may attain to humble, the protection of the neighbor, I may someday receive the bread. The feast grew out of that everlasting rewards, who livest and abandoned, and the strength of all Crown of Life Eternal. reignest world without end. legend. those who trust in you. Amen. Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York Endicott, New York Endicott, New York Endicott, New York St Therese St Rita St Rocco St Theresa Available in Standard, Small Photo and Available in Standard, Small Photo, Large Available in Standard, Small Photo and Available in Standard, Small Photo and Service Info styles. Photo and Service Info styles. Service Info styles. Service Info styles.

In Loving Memory of

In Loving Memory of

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

All sunny skies would be too bright,
All morning hours means too much light,
All laughing days too gay a strain;
There must be clouds, and night, and rain,
And shut-in days,
to make us see
The beauty of life's tapestry.

Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York

### Sunny Skies

Available in Standard, Small Photo, Large Photo and Service Info styles.



Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

The Suscipe of Mother Catherine Mc Auley

My God, I am Thine for time and eternity. Teach me to cast myself entirely into the arms of Thy loving Providence with the most lively unlimited confidence in Thy compassionate tender pity. Grant me, O most merciful Redeemer, that whatever Thou dost ordain or permit may be acceptable to me. Take from my heart all painful anxiety; suffer nothing to sadden me but sin; nothing to delight me but the hope of coming to the possession of Thee, my God and my All, in Thine everlasting Kingdom. Amen.

Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York

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In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

The Suscipe of Mother Catherine Mc Auley

My God, I am Thine for time and Teach me to cast myself entirely into the arms of Thy loving Providence with the most lively confidence Thy unlimited in compassionate tender pity. Grant me. most merciful Redeemer, that whatever Thou dost ordain or permit may be acceptable to me. Take from my heart all painful anxiety; suffer nothing to sadden me but sin; nothing to delight me but the hope of coming to the possession of Thee, my God and my All, in Thine everlasting Kingdom. Amen.

> Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York

Available in Standard, Small Photo, Large

### In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun From the lake, from the hill From the sky.

> All is well, safely rest God is nigh.

Thanks and praise, for our days, 'Neath the sun, 'neath the stars, 'Neath the sky.

As we go, this we know, God is nigh.

Amen.

Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York

### Tans

Available in Standard, Small Photo, Large Photo and Service Info styles.

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

There's a legend of a teardrop that rolled down a cheek one day, and it fell upon a tombstone where a family had gone to pray. And it sparkled like a diamond as it ventured toward the sod, and its brilliance was so startling that it caught the eye of God.

That teardrop, born of sorrow for mother who had died, was shed in grief and sadness by her children who had cried.

But it had a special meaning to the Father up above, for that teardrop was just loaded with all her children's love.

In its loving sparkling brilliance God recalled the teardrop home, and he showed the mother, who no more on earth would roam. Then God took that brilliant teardrop shed in

love on earth afar, and he placed it in the heavens with His brightest morning star. So when you look into the heavens where ten million stars are spread, you may see a lovely teardrop that in sorrow you have shed.

> Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York

> > Tear Drop

Available in Standard and Small Photo styles.

Photo and Service Info styles.

In Loving Memory of

Available in Standard, Small Photo, Large

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

Though today, you walk in sorrow you will not be alone. There is One whose loving wisdom is far greater than our own. Put your trusting hand in His as a little child would do and He like a loving father will guide and comfort you!

Day by day, there will come to you new faith, new hope, new light. You'll find that stars unseen by day shine through the darkest night, and though your heart is longing for the dear one who's at rest, you'll know before the journey's end that God's dear ways are best!

Jessie Home Fairweather

Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York

### The Hand Of God

Available in Standard, Small Photo and Service Info styles.

Photo and Service Info styles.

In Loving Memory of

Suscipe Of Mother Mc Auley I | Suscipe Of Mother Mc Auley II

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

One gift, above all others God gives to us to treasure One that knows no time, no place And one gold cannot measure.

The precious, poignant, tender gift Of Memory – that will keep Our dear ones ever in our hearts Although God gives them sleep.

It brings back long remembered things A song, a word, a smile And our world's a better place – because We had them for awhile

Jessie Home Fairweather

Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York

### The Precious Gift

Available in Standard and Small Photo styles.

In Loving Memory of

### Justin X. Ample, Sr.

May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011

I expect to pass through this world but once. Any good therefore that I can do or any kindness that I can show to any fellow creature let me do it now... For I shall not pass this way again.

The Road of Life

Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York

### The Road Of Life

Available in Standard, Small Photo and Large Photo styles.

In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of		In Loving Memory of
Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	In Loving Memory of	Justin X. Ample, Sr.
May 31, 1920	May 31, 1920	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	May 31, 1920
October 9, 2011	October 9, 2011	May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011	October 9, 2011
Jesus said,	There comes a time for all of us		The time has come for me
"In my Father's house are many rooms; if it were not so would I have	when we must say good-bye But faith and hope and love and		to leave this life. I have
told you that I go to prepare a place	trust can never, never die.	For Thy faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, and when the	fought the good fight.
for you? And when I go and prepare	Although the curtain falls at last is that a cause to grieve?	house of this life on earth is	I have finished the race.
a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that	The future's fairer than the past if only we believe	gone, an eternal home is	I have kept the faith.
where I am you may be also. And	And trust in God's eternal care -	prepared. With them, O Lord let us be united, knowing that	Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness
you know the way I am going." "I am the way, and the truth, and the	So when the Master calls Let's say that life is still more fair	neither death nor life can separate	which the Lord, the righteous judge,
life; no one comes to the Father, but	although the curtain falls.	us from Thy love.	will award to me on that day.
by me." "Because I live, you will live also."			-Paul's Second Letter to Timothy
because I live, you will live also.			
Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York	Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York	Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York	Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York
The Way	There Comes A Time	Thy Faithful People	Time Has Come
Available in Standard, Small Photo, Large Photo and Service Info styles.	Available in Standard, Small Photo and Large Photo styles.	Available in Standard, Small Photo, Large Photo and Service Info styles.	Available in Standard, Small Photo, Large Photo and Service Info styles.
In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of
In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.
Justin X. Ample, Sr. May 31, 1920	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr.	Justin X. Ample, Sr. May 31, 1920
Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011			Justin X. Ample, Sr.
Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Death is nothing at all – I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  If I should die and leave you here
Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Death is nothing at all – I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other, we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy	Justin X. Ample, Sr. May 31, 1920	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  God's finger touched him and he slipped away	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  If I should die and leave you here awhile, be not like others, sore undone, who keep long vigil be the
Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Death is nothing at all – I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other, we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used to. Laugh as you always laughed at the little jokes we	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  I still find each day too short for all the thoughts I want to think,	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  God's finger touched him and he slipped away From earth's dark shadows	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  If I should die and leave you here awhile, be not like others, sore
Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Death is nothing at all – I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other, we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used to. Laugh as you always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together, play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be the household	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  I still find each day too short for all the thoughts I want to think,  All the walks I want to take,	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  God's finger touched him and he slipped away From earth's dark shadows to a brighter day;	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  If I should die and leave you here awhile, be not like others, sore undone, who keep long vigil be the silent dust and weep.  For my sake turn again to life and
Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Death is nothing at all – I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other, we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used to. Laugh as you always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together, play, smile, think of me,	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  I still find each day too short for all the thoughts I want to think,  All the walks I want to take,  All the books I want to read, and	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  God's finger touched him and he slipped away From earth's dark shadows to a brighter day;  God saw the road was getting rough, The hills were hard to climb;	Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  If I should die and leave you here awhile, be not like others, sore undone, who keep long vigil be the silent dust and weep.  For my sake turn again to life and smile, nerving thy heart and trembling hand to do that which will
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In Loving Memory of

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In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  With the Saints give rest, O Christ, to the soul of Thy servant, where sickness and sorrow are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting. Whither we mortals all shall go making our funeral dirge the hymn: Alleluia.  Memory Eternal.	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  With the Saints give rest, O Christ, to the souls of Thy servants, where there is neither sickness, nor sorrow, nor sighing, but life everlasting.  Thou only art immortal, who hast created and fashioned man. For out of the earth were we mortals made, and unto the earth shall we return again, as Thou didst command when Thou maddest man, saying unto me: For earth thou art, and unto the earth shallthou return. Whether, also, all we mortals wend our way, making of our funeral dirge the song:  Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  There is a world above, where parting is unknown. A whole eternity of love, form'd for the good alone: and faith beholds the dying here translated to that happier sphere.  The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord.	In Loving Memory of  Justin X. Ample, Sr.  May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011  Father we entrust our brother to your mercy. You loved him greatly in this life: now that he is freed from all its cares, give him happiness and peace forever. Welcome him now into paradise where there will be no more sorrow, no more weeping or pain, but only peace and joy with Jesus your Son, and the Holy spirit forever and ever.
Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York	Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York  With The Saints Give Rest II	Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York World Above	Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York <b>You Loved (him-her)</b>
With The Saints Give Rest I Available in Standard, Small Photo, Large Photo and Service Info styles.	Available in Standard, Small Photo, Large Photo and Service Info styles.	Available in Standard, Small Photo and Service Info styles.	Available in Standard, Small Photo, Large Photo and Service Info styles.
In Loving Memory of			
Justin X. Ample, Sr.			
May 31, 1920 October 9, 2011			
As I stumble through this life, help me to create more laughter than tears, dispense more happiness than gloom, spread more cheer than despair. Never let me become so indifferent that I will fail to see the wonder in the eyes of a child, or the twinkle in the eyes of the aged. Never let me forget that my total effort is to cheer people, make them happy and forget, at least, for a moment all the unpleasantness in their lives. And in my final moment may I hear you whisper, "When you made my people smile, you made me shine."			
Allen Memorial Home, Inc. Endicott, New York			
You Made Me Shine Available in Standard and Small Photo styles.			

