

*For the bereaved and those who mourn the loss of a loved one*

We seem to give them back to you, O God who gavest them to us.  
Yet as thou did not lose them when thou gavest them to us,  
so we do not lose them by their return.

Not as the world giveth, givest thou, O lover of souls.  
What thou givest, thou takest not away, for what is thine, is ours also if we are thine.  
And life is eternal and love immortal,  
and death only an horizon, and an horizon is nothing save 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 thyself,  
that we may know ourselves nearer our loved ones who are with thee.  
And while thou dost prepare a place for us, prepare us also for that happy place,  
that where thou art, we may be also for evermore. Amen