For all who need comfort for all those who mourn all those whom we cherished will be reborn All those whom we love but see no more they are not perished, but gone before and lie in the tender arms of he who died for us all to set us free from hatred and anger and cruel tyranny may they rest in peace — and rise in glory

All suffering and sorrow will be no more they'll vanish like shadows at heaven's door All anguish and grieving will one day be healed when all of God's purpose will be revealed. Though now for a season lost from sight the innocent slain in the blindness of 'right' are now in the warmth of God's glorious light where they rest in peace — and rise in glory

Lord give me wisdom to comprehend why I survive and not my friend and teach me compassion so I may live, all my enemies to forgive

For all who need comfort for all those who mourn all those whom we cherished will be reborn All those whom we love but see no more they are not perished but gone before And Lord keep them safe in your embrace and fill their souls with your good grace for now they see you face to face where they rest in peace — and rise in glory