

A Song of David

Psalm 23

Eternal One, You are my shepherd, I shall not want. You make me lie down in green pastures, You lead me beside still waters. You restore my soul; You guide me in paths of righteousness for Your name's sake. Even when I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for You are with me; with rod and staff You comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; You have anointed my head with oil; my cup is overflowing. Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in Your house for ever.



Psalm 121

I will lift up my eyes unto the mountains.
What is the source of my help?
My help comes from Adonai,
Maker of heaven and earth.

Ever watchful, You guide my steps
Guardian of Israel, You never slumber or sleep.
Always near us, You protect us
In daylight and moonlight.



Ecclesiastes 3

To everything there is a season;
A time for everything under the sun.
A time to be born and a time to die,
A time to laugh and a time to mourn,
A time to seek and a time to lose.

This is a time we gather to remember
 someone who gave meaning to our lives.
This is the time we recall
 the bonds that hold us, the love we shared
 the memories that sustain us.