

DEATH AND FUNERAL NOTICES

The purpose of the Death Notice is to advise family and friends of the death. For some families this announcement is fairly formal and structured, for others it can be more of a personal tribute.

This style of notice generally includes the full name of the deceased person, the date of death and date of birth or age, and family names and relationships. The Funeral Notice informs friends and family of the day, date, time and place of the funeral as well as instructions regarding the committal, refreshments and donations. This notice usually follows a standard format and includes the Funeral Director's contact details. In most newspapers the Death and Funeral Notices are in separate sections.

Listed below are some widely used line endings and verses which may assist you in drafting a notice. Your Funeral Planner will be able to assist you with this, and will ensure that Notices are lodged with the newspapers of your choice.

Our lives were enriched by his/her love

Much loved and loving

Always remembered

A friend sadly missed

Loving memories

Peacefully resting

Always in our hearts

Rest in peace

Requiescat in pace

Ripose in pace

Rest peacefully in God's care

Treasured memories

Simply the Best

The gates of memory never close

Forever with the Lord

Forever in our hearts

Always treasured and remembered

A patient sufferer at rest

May his/her dear soul rest in peace

Loved and always remembered

Time passes, but memories remain

The memory of you shall remain in my heart forever

Your love and kindness will stay with us always

Gone fishing

Life's journey is over

To live in the hearts of those we love is not to die

Memory is the treasury and guardian of all things

Loved and respected by all

We mourn his/her passing – but celebrate his/her life

Loving memories will always keep him/her near

You may have left this world behind,

But you will never leave our hearts and mind.



With tears we saw you suffer,
We watched you fade away,
Our hearts were slowly breaking
As you fought so hard to stay.
You did not want to leave us,
But you did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home (or)
The day that you went home.

Deep in my heart memories will be kept, To love and cherish and never forget.

Tears in my eyes will wipe away, But the love in my heart Is there to stay.

Words are few, thoughts are deep, Memories of you are ours to keep.

God has him/her in His keeping We have him/her in our hearts.

Today, tomorrow, our whole life through, We will always remember you.

So suddenly you were taken, We could not say goodbye. All we have are memories That will never die.

Close to our hearts you will always stay Loved and remembered every day.

A gentle nature
A heart of gold,
these are the memories we will hold.

God saw that you were weary, The hill too steep to climb, He gently closed your tired eyes, And whispered "Peace be thine"

We dedicate these lines to you, For all you've said and done, When skies were dull and grey, You helped us find the sun.

Go with our love, — In time we'll understand Go with our blessings — Into caring hands.

The things we feel so deeply Are the hardest things to say, You will always be remembered In a very special way.

The grief and heartache we feel Bears witness to the depth of our love.

You never failed to do your best, Your heart was true and tender, You simply lived for those you loved, And those you loved remembered.

Life is not measured by the years you live, But the love you gave and the things you did.

God looked around His garden,
And found an empty space,
He then looked down upon the earth,
And found a tired face,
He put his arms around you,
And lifted you to rest.
The garden must be beautiful,
Because He only takes the best.

God will link the golden chain still closer when we meet again.

Always happy, a smiling face, A special soul no one can replace.

Softly within the shadows, There came a gentle call, With farewells left unspoken, You quietly left us all.

The passing of time will never diminish The memories we have of you.

The tide of life ebbs and flows, But the gates of memory never close.