Selig sind, die da Leid tragen, denn sie sollen getrööstet werden. — Matthew 5:4

Die mit Tränen säen, werden mit Freuden erntet. Sie gehen hin und weinen und tragen edlen Samen, und kommen mit Freuden und bringen ihre Garben — Psalm 126: 5-6

Wie lieblich sind deine Wohnungen, Herr Zebaoth! Meine Seele verlanget und sehnet sich nach den Vorhöfen des Herrn; mein Leib und Seele freuen sich in dem lebendigen Gott. Wohl denen, die in deinem Hause wohnen, die loben dich immerdar. — Psalm 84: 1, 2, 4

Ihr habt nun Traurigkeit; aber ich will euch wieder sehen und euer Herz soll sich freuen und eure Freude soll niemand von euch nehmen. — John 16:22

Ich will euch trösten, wie Einen seine Mutter tröstet — Isaiah 66:13

Sehet mich an: Ich habe eine kleine Zeit Mühe und Arbeit gehabt und habe großen Trost funden. — Sirach 51:27
**Kyrie — Close now thine eyes (Eternal Light)**

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine: et lux perpetua.

Kyrie eleison.  
Christe eleison.  
Kyrie eleison.

Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.

Lord, have mercy.  
Christ, have mercy.  
Lord, have mercy.

Close now thine eyes and rest secure;  
They soul is safe enough, thy body sure;  
he that loves thee, He that keeps  
And guards thee, never slumbers, never sleeps.  
the smiling conscience in a sleeping breast  
Has only peace, has only rest;  
the music and the mirth of kings  
Are all but very discords, when she sings;  
Then close thine eyes and rest secure;  
No sleep so sweet as thine, no rest so sure.

— Francis Quarles (1592-1644)

Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine

**Litany — Belief (Eternal Light)**

I have to believe  
That you still exist  
Somewhere,  
That you still watch me  
Sometimes,  
That you still love me  
Somehow.

I have to believe  
That life has meaning  
Somehow,  
That I am useful here  
Sometimes,  
That I make small differences  
Somehow.

I have to believe  
That I need to stay here  
For some time,  
That all this teaches me  
Something,  
So that I can meet you again  
Somehow.

— Ann Thorp
**Hymn — Lead, kindly light (Eternal Light)**

Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home—
Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene—one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor pray’d that Thou
Shouldst lead me on.
I loved to choose and see my path, but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O’er moor and fen, o’er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

— John Henry Newman

**Lacrimosa — Do not stand at my grave and weep (Eternal Light)**

Lacrymosa, dies illa

| Do not stand at my grave and weep, |
| I am not there, I do not sleep. |
| I am a thousand winds that blow, |
| I am the softly falling snow. |
| I am the gentle showers of rain, |
| I am the fields of ripening grain. |
| I am in the morning hush, |
| I am in the graceful rush |
| Of far-off birds in circling flight. |
| I am the starshine of the night. |
| I am in every flower that blooms, |
| I am in still and empty rooms. |
| I am the child that yearns to sing, |
| I am in each lovely thing. |

| Do not stand at my grave and cry, |
| I am not there – I did not die. |

— Mary Elizabeth Frye (1905-2004)
**Agnus Dei (Eternal Light)**

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona eis requiem
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, grant them eternal rest.

**Paradisum — Lux aeterna (Eternal Light)**

In paradisum deducant te angeli,
May the Angels lead thee into paradise:
in tuo adventu suscipiant te martyres,
may the Martyrs receive thee at thy coming,
et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem.
and lead thee into the holy city of Jerusalem.
Chorus angelorum te suscipiat,
May the choir of Angels receive thee,
et cum Lazaro quondam paupere aeternam habeas requiem.
and mayest thou have eternal rest with Lazarus, who once was poor.

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine,
May light eternal shine upon them, O Lord,
Cum sanctis tuis in aeternum, quia pius es.
with Thy Saints for evermore: for Thou art gracious.
Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine, et lux perpetua luceat eis.
Eternal rest give to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them:

Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna,
Deliver me, O Lord, from death eternal in that awful day.
in die illa tremenda, quando coeli movendi sunt et terra.
When the heavens and the earth shall be moved.

Recordare Jesu pie,
Remember, merciful Jesus,
Quod sum causa tuae viae,
that I am the cause of Thy way:
Ne me perdas illa die.
lest Thou lose me in that day.

Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom
Lead Thy me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home—
Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene—one step enough for me.

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O’er moor and fen, o’er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.
Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there
No rest so sure
One step enough for me

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord,
et lux perpetua luceat eis
and let perpetual light shine upon them.