My God and God of all who have gone before me, Author of life and death, I turn to You in trust. If my life must soon come to an end, let me die, I pray, in peace.

May my acts of goodness give meaning to my life and may my errors be forgiven.

Protector of the bereaved and the helpless, watch over my loved ones whose care I cede to Your protection. Help them to know that the battle we fought and the silent deadening culprit who comes to take my life cannot erase all that I did or tried to do in my short stay upon this earth. They are not gone who live in the hearts and minds of those they leave behind. I ask You, God, to give strength and courage to those who will hold my memory sacred and who will allow me to lift off from this place on the wings of love.

Watch over those who love me, those who tried to help me beat back this formidable enemy which stole into me in the night. Be with the world and the nation in the struggle that lies ahead. Help those who look on from a distance to know that I feel their presence and that even as I must leave them, I feel their love.

Accept my soul into Your divine Presence, shelter my eternal being under Your protective wing. And even in death, bring me healing.

Amen.