

Eulogy



Doll

Written by Janice Miller for Helen | Read by Shannon McAllister

Dolly Thomson what can we say
Brings a smile to your face everyday

Some of the things we didn't see
Like when she didn't make it to the toilet for a pee

She'd give Helen a sideways look
Does this mean I don't get my book?

Helen's tough love couldn't be beat
For getting Dolly to do what she was told was quite a feat

No was a word she used quite a lot
When she was being cheeky she and Helen fought

Knowing she would never win
She ended the argument with a cheeky grin

Dolly liked to frequent the BB
Sneaking upstairs for an extra coffee

She loved getting out and about
And if she saw you you'd hear her shout

She was everyone's friend and would never forget
The conversation you had the last time you met

Life dealt her a hand but she did well
Even with a dodgy hip after she fell

She lived her life with a smile on her face
She really was pretty ace

She showed us how it should be done
Live your life full of fun

For her family now a huge hole to fill
It really is the bitterest pill

But I hope some day you find a happy place
Where you can smile and remember that cheeky wee face



Hymn

By Cool Siloam

By cool Siloam's shady rill
How fair the lily grows!
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

Lo! such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power
And stormy passion's rage.

O Thou Whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years with changeless virtue crowned,
Were all alike divine.

Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death
To keep us still Thine own.