

## *Hymn*

### *Abide With Me*

Henry Francis Lyte

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide:  
The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide:  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day,  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see:  
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes,  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies,  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee,  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

# *Remembering Muriel's life*

## *Reflection time*

### *The Old Rugged Cross*

Harry Secombe

## *Reading*

### *She is Gone*

David Harkins

You can shed tears that she is gone,  
Or you can smile because she has lived  
You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back,  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left  
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,  
Or you can be full of the love that you shared  
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday  
You can remember her and only that she is gone,  
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on  
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,  
Or you can do what she would want:  
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

## *The Lords Prayer*

Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name;  
thy kingdom come; thy will be done;  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation;  
but deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours  
now and for ever.  
Amen.

## *Farewell*

## *Words from the Grandchildren*

Emily Ward

Although you are gone,  
You are still with us in the garden,  
Whether it be the birds, the bees, or the butterflies,  
You are still here surrounding us.  
And for every flower that blooms we will think of you.

