

*WELCOME & INTRODUCTION*



***EULOGY***

Read by Celebrant Gemma Grant



***THE ROSE BEYOND THE WALL***

Read by Alex Jones

A rose once grew where all could see  
Sheltered beside a garden wall  
And, as the days passed swiftly by  
It spread its branches straight and tall

One day a beam of light shone through  
A crevice that had opened wide  
The rose bent gently toward its warmth  
Then passed beyond to the other side

Now you who deeply feel its loss  
Be comforted – the rose blooms there  
Its beauty even greater now  
Nurtured by God's own loving care

*A MOMENT OF REFLECTION*

*My Special Angel*

by Bobby Helms

You are my special angel  
Sent from up above  
The Lord smiled down on me  
And sent an angel to love (to love)  
You are my special angel  
Right from paradise  
I know you're an angel  
Heaven is in your eyes

The smile from your lips brings the summer sunshine  
Tears from your eyes bring the rain  
I feel your touch, your warm embrace  
And I'm in heaven again

You are my special angel  
Through eternity  
I'll have my special angel  
Here to watch over me



*The Lord's 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.  
Lead us not into temptation  
but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom, the power  
And the glory, for ever and ever.

Amen.

*HYMN*

*All Things Bright and Beautiful*

by Henry Francis Lyte

All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful:  
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colors,  
He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountains,  
The river running by,  
The sunset and the morning  
That brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one.

The tall trees in the greenwood,  
The meadows where we play,  
The rushes by the water,  
We gather every day.

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well.

***FAREWELL***

***Her Journey's Just Begun***

by Ellen Brenneman

Don't think of her as gone away  
Her journey's just begun,  
life holds so many facets  
this earth is only one.

Just think of her as resting  
from the sorrows and the tears,  
in a place of warmth and comfort  
where there are no days and years.

Think how she must be wishing  
that we could know today,  
how nothing but our sadness  
can really pass away.

And think of her as living  
in the hearts of those she touched,  
for nothing loved is ever lost  
and she was loved so much.

***CLOSING WORDS***

Celebrant Gemma Grant

*EXIT MUSIC*

*Unforgettable*  
by Nat King Cole

