



*In Loving Memory  
of*

*Sheila Ann  
Moorcroft*

*17th February 1946 - 30th January 2024*

*The Parish Church of St James, Swimbridge*

*Monday 26th February, 10.30am*

Nimrod, Edward Elgar

**THE WELCOME**

The Revd Cathy Scoffield

**HYMN**

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
Forgive our foolish ways;  
Reclothe us in our rightful mind,  
In purer lives thy service find,  
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard  
Beside the Syrian sea  
The gracious calling of the Lord,  
Let us, like them, without a word  
Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee,  
O calm of hills above,  
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee  
The silence of eternity,  
Interpreted by love!

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,  
Till all our strivings cease;  
Take from our souls the strain and stress,  
And let our ordered lives confess  
The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
Thy coolness and Thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still, small voice of calm.

## **EULOGY**

by Kate Moorcroft

## **READING**

*Ecclesiastes 3:1-4, by Revd Cathy Scoffield*

## **HYMN**

*I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,  
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love;  
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,  
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;  
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,  
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.*

*I heard my country calling, away across the sea,  
Across the waste of waters she calls and calls to me.  
Her sword is girded at her side, her helmet on her head,  
And round her feet are lying the dying and the dead.  
I hear the noise of battle, the thunder of her guns,  
I haste to thee my mother, a son among thy sons.*

*And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,  
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;  
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;  
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;  
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,  
And her ways are ways of gentleness, and all her paths are peace.*

## **THE ADDRESS**

## **THE PRAYERS**

*Lord have mercy upon us  
Christ have mercy upon us  
Lord have mercy upon us*

## **THE LORD'S PRAYER**

## **THE COMMENDATION AND BLESSING**

*Go forth upon thy journey from this world, O Christian soul,  
In the peace of Him in whom thou hast believed,  
In the name of God the Father who created thee,  
In the name of Jesus Christ, who suffered for thee,  
In the name of the Holy Ghost, who strengthened thee,  
May angels and archangels,  
and all the armies of the heavenly host, come to meet thee,  
May all the saints of God welcome thee,  
May thy portion this day be in gladness  
and peace and thy dwelling in Paradise,  
Go forth upon thy journey, O Christian soul.*

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*We would like to thank you for attending today.  
Donations in memory of Sheila are welcome  
and will be collected for St James, Swimbridge.*

*You are warmly invited to Watergate Cottage, Swimbridge at 2pm*