

***1st Reading: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8***

There is a time for everything,  
and a season for every activity under the heavens:  
a time to be born and a time to die,  
a time to plant and a time to uproot,  
a time to kill and a time to heal,  
a time to tear down and a time to build,  
a time to weep and a time to laugh,  
a time to mourn and a time to dance,  
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,  
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,  
a time to search and a time to give up,  
a time to keep and a time to throw away,  
a time to tear and a time to mend,  
a time to be silent and a time to speak,  
a time to love and a time to hate,  
a time for war and a time for peace.

***Psalm 139 (6 to 11);  
A Psalm of David from the book of Psalms***

Where can I go then from your spirit?  
Or where can I flee from your presence?

If I climb up to heaven, you are there;  
if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.

If I take the wings of the morning  
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,

Even there your hand shall lead me,  
your right hand hold me fast.

If I say, 'Surely the darkness will cover me  
and the light around me turn to night,'

Even darkness is no darkness with you;  
the night is as clear as the day;  
darkness and light to you are both alike.

- *The Gospel Reading: John 14* -

- *Address* -

- *Eulogy* -

*Poem:*

She Is Gone

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.

*Music:* Nocturne Op.9 No.2  
Frédéric Chopin

- *Lighting candle* -

*Hymn: Amazing Grace*

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch; like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.  
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!  
The Lord hath promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.  
When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun.

- *Prayers* -

### *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.  
And 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: Lord of all hopefulness*

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,  
At the break of the day.  
Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,  
At the noon of the day.  
Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace.  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord,  
At the eve of the day.