



Isobel Gail Schafer
10th July 1945 - 12th March 2024
At
Banbury Crematorium
5th April 2024
2pm

Entrance Music:

Spirit Lead Me
Anahit

Opening Words and

Introduction:

June Chapman
Funeral Celebrant

Hymn

How Great Thou Art
Foster and Allen

Poem

Gone but not forgotten
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.

Tribute to Mum

Read by Shaun

Family Memories

Poem

Read by Lexie

In Loving Memory
I thought of you with love today
but that is nothing new.
I thought about you yesterday
and days before that too.
I think of you in silence, I often
speak your name,
All I have are memories and your
picture in a frame.
Your memory's my keepsake with
which I'll never part,
God has you in his keeping, I have
you in my heart.

Reflection music

And video tribute

How Do I say Goodbye
Dean Lewis

Poem

Weep Not For Me

Weep not for me though I have
gone

Into that gentle night
Grieve if you will, but not for long
Upon my soul's sweet flight

I am at peace, my soul's at rest
There is no need for tears
For with your love I was so blessed
For all those many years

There is no pain, I suffer not
The fear is now all gone
Put now these things out of your
thoughts

In your memory I live on

Remember not my fight for breath
Remember not the strife
Please do not dwell upon my
death

But celebrate my life
Unknown Author

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 thine is the kingdom,
The power and the glory,
For ever and ever.
Amen.

Hymn

I walk with God

Mario Lanza

Last Journey

By Timothy Coote

There is a train at the station
With a seat reserved just for me
I'm excited about its destination
As I've heard it sets you free
The trials and tribulations
The pain and stress we breathe
Don't exist were I am going
Only happiness I believe
I hope that you will be there
To wish me on my way
It's not a journey you can join in
It's not your time today

There'll be many destinations
Some are happy, some are sad
Each one a brief reminder
Of the great times that we've had
Many friends I know are waiting
Who took an earlier train
To greet and reassure me
That nothing has really changed
We'll take the time together
To catch up on the past
To build a new beginning
One that will always last
One day you'll take your journey
On the train just like me
And i promise that I'll be there
At the station and you will see
That Life is just a journey
Enriched by those you meet
No one can take that from you
It's always yours to keep'
But now as no seat is vacant
You will have to muddle through
Make sure you fulfill your ambitions
As you know I'll be watching you
And if there's an occasion
To mention who you knew
Speak kindly of that person
As one day it will be you
Now i can't except this ending
And as it's time for me to leave

Committal:

Reading

John 16:22

"So with you: Now is your time of
grief, but I will see you again and
you will rejoice, and no one will take
away your joy."

The time of the disciples' grief is
fast approaching.

It broke our hearts to lose you, you
did not go alone, for part of us went
with you, the day God called you
home. You left us beautiful
memories your love is still our
guide, and though we cannot see
you, you're always at our side.

Closing Music:

My Way

Frank Sinatra

Ceremony prepared by June

Chapman

Funeral celebrant

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