

POEM

She is Gone

by David Harkins

Read by Natalie

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'll come back,
or you can open your eyes and see all she's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
or you can be full of the love 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'd want:
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

HYMN

Morning has Broken

Lyrics by Eleanor Farjeon

Morning has broken, like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall, on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day

A TRIBUTE TO PAMELA

given by Jonathan Kustow

A MOMENT OF REFLECTION

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

Doris Day

POEM

Read by Rebecca

I give you this one thought to keep
I am with you still - I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the sweet uplifting rush.

of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.

Do not think of me as here no more,
I have but entered through another door.

BLESSING

May the road rise to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
The rains fall soft upon your fields.
And until we meet again,
May God hold you in the hollow of his hand.

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 & ever,
AMEN

A LOVING FAREWELL TO PAMELA

CLOSING WORDS & MUSIC

Canon (Pachelbel)