

A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF  
*Sheena MacGregor Doyle*



*20th February 1933 - 10th May 2024*

Service held at St Mary's Church, Mellis  
4th June 2024, 2pm



**WELCOME AND PRAYER**

Conducted by the Reverend Canon Susan Loxton

**HYMN**

***Morning has Broken***

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 Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dew-fall 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!

**REFLECTIONS ON SHEENA'S LIFE**

Melanie

**POEM**

Do Not Stand at My Grave And Weep - Mary Elizabeth Frye  
Read by Edwina

**A FEW MOMENTS OF QUIET REFLECTION**

**PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING**

**BIBLE READING**

Psalm 23: The Lord is my Shepherd

**ADDRESS**

**PRAYERS**

Concluding with the Lord's prayer

Our Father, which 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 that 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.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

***COMMENDATION***

***BLESSING***

Everyone is welcome to the churchyard for the commital.

*The Old Vicarage, Grantchester*  
*Poem by Rupert Brooke*

Just now the lilac is in bloom,  
All before my little room;  
And in my flowerbeds, I think,  
Smile the carnation and the pink;  
And down the borders, well I know,  
The poppy and the pansy blow . . .  
Oh! there the chestnuts, summer through,  
Beside the river make for you  
A tunnel of green gloom, and sleep  
Deeply above; and green and deep  
The stream mysterious glides beneath,  
Green as a dream.



The family invites you to join them after the service for refreshments at:  
The Four Horseshoes, Wickham Road, Eye, IP23 8HD

***With thanks to:***

*Susan Whymark Funeral Services*

*Reverend Canon Susan Loxton*

*Organist James Fawcett*

*Betty Wells*