



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

*Cheryl Louise Morgan*

21st February 1971 -



St Davids Church  
Llanwrtyd Wells

*Entrance Music - Pie Jesu by The Choirboys*

*Welcome and Introduction*

*The Bidding*

*Hymn*

*The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
The darkness falls at Thy behest;  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.  
We thank Thee that Thy church, unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.  
As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.  
The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.  
So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away:  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.*

*Reading*

*by*

*John 14: 1-8*

*Abide With Me*  
*Henry Francis Lyte*

*Abide with me, fast falls the eventide:  
The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide:  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.*

*I need thy presence every passing hour,  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.*

*I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.*

*Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes,  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies,  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee,  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide w*

*Poem read by Barbara Hill  
Empty Chair by Cheryl Louise Morgan*

*You walk in the room and I'm not there  
All that's left is an empty chair  
Silence sits in its place  
You hear the echoes down the years of life, laughter, love and tears.  
A space inhabits that chair void of anything.  
Sturdy, comforting, life contained.  
And if you should grow sad just picture me there in that empty chair.*

*Song  
Somewhere Over The Rainbow by Eva Cassidy*



### *APPRECIATION*

*The family would like to thank you all for your  
kind support during this time of sadness.*

*The Funeral Tea is at  
The Lake House Country Hotel  
Llangammarch Wells*

### *DONATIONS*

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