



A celebration of the life of



Ellen Shorland

2nd March 1925 - 8th October 2024



Welcome

Everyone here today will hold their own special memories of Ellen. She was so many things to so many people.

Sister to Edna, Win, Brian, Ronnie and Dorothy
Wife to Ron

Mother to Ken, Bev, Liz and Jon

Grandma to Lisa, Stacy, Amy, Ryan, Dean, Ella-May and Evan

Great-Grandma to Arliah and Birdie

A cherished mother-in-law
and colleague and friend to countless others.

She was also very much a woman in her own right - warm, caring, and sharp as a tack, with an ability to see life's funny sides and be continually surprised by its progressions. She was an avid reader and music lover, showed everyone up when it came to the crossword or a game of bridge or crib, loved to jigsaw, and was partial to a G&T and a Coole Swan alongside her never-ending cups of coffee.

Ellen was a source of comfort and care for those going through struggles, from her time as a nurse and a Sister at Booth Hall Hospital in Manchester, to caring for her family and grandchildren. She was always on hand to help and put other people first.

Today we come together to put her first, to share our memories of this wonderful woman, and to celebrate the life we are all so very grateful she lived.

Come Sit With Me



Come sit with me as the rain falls outside,
As the autumn winds blow and grey fills the sky.
Come sit with me in the warmth of this place,
Relax in your chair, let time slow its pace.

Come sit with me and tell me your news,
Of life, of love, your stories and views.
Come sit with me and I'll share my thoughts,
My own great adventures and life's lessons taught.

Come sit with me, start a puzzle or two,
A crossword, a jigsaw, a book to review.
Come sit with me and remind me you're here,
No need to go far, it's enough that you're near.

Come sit with me, take me back to the past,
So full of memories, forever to last.
Come sit with me and I'll open my heart,
Share my hopes and my fears before we part.

Come sit with me as the darkness rolls in,
Light all the candles and break out the gin.
Come sit with me as the flames flicker bright,
Casting their glow on this cold autumn night.

Come sit with me, put your hand in mine,
So much to say just not enough time.
Come sit with me as regrets fade away,
Whatever comes next, we've still got today.

Come sit with me when I'm no longer here,
Know that I love you and hold you so dear.
Come sit with me darling and remember this scene,
I'll live on in your heart and the spaces between.





Appreciation

Thank you for joining us today to celebrate our
wonderful mum, grandma and friend.

In recognition of the amazing work carried out by St
David's Hospice to support patients and families, if you
wish to make a donation, you can do so via their website

<https://stdavidshospicecare.org/donate>