

**Poem**  
**Read by Wendy**

**Your Mother**  
by Irene Connor

Although you cannot hear her voice  
or see her smile no more,  
your mother walks beside you still  
just as she did before.  
She listens to your stories and  
she wipes away your tears;  
she wraps her arms around you  
and understands your fears.

It's just she isn't visible  
to see with human eye,  
but talk to her in silence and  
her spirit will reply.  
You'll feel the love she has for you-  
you'll hear her in your heart;  
she's left her human body but  
your souls will never part.

**Poem**  
**Read by Chris**

**Weep Not For Me**

Weep not for me though I am 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*

**A tribute to Joan**

*Written by Sue and read by The Reverend Simon Pearce*

**Visual tribute**

*Accompanied by the music, River Flows in You by Yiruma*

**Poem**

*Chosen by Jenny*

*Read by The Reverend Simon Pearce*

**In Remembrance**

*by Christine Currah*

*You gave me life  
To live as I please,  
You gave me love and  
Support to follow my dreams.  
Your beauty lives  
Forever deep in my soul,  
The memory of your love  
Fills my heart  
And I am never alone.*

**Bible Reading**

*Read by Eugene*

**1 Corinthians 13**

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. <sup>2</sup>And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. <sup>3</sup>If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast,<sup>[a]</sup> but do not have love, I gain nothing.

<sup>4</sup>Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant <sup>5</sup>or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; <sup>6</sup>it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. <sup>7</sup>It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

8Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. 9For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; 10but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. 11When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. 12For now we see in a mirror, dimly,[b] but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. 13And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

### **Reflection**

*by The Reverend Simon Pearce*

### **Prayers**

#### ***followed by 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 and ever.  
Amen.