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 youyou'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 ReadingRead 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. 2And 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. 3If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast,[a] but do not have love, I gain nothing.

4Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant 5or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; 6it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. 7It 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.