

## In Loving Memory of

## Joyce May Greenaway

22nd April 1934 - 25th June 2020





### Order of Service

Entrance Music
Beethoven's 'Pastoral', Symphony No. 6, First Movement

"Awakening of cheerful feelings on arrival in the countryside"

Ludwig Van Beethoven

Introduction and Opening Prayer

Music
What A Wonderful World - Louis Armstrong

Tribute

# Two Temples by Hattie Vose Hall

A builder builded a temple,
He wrought it with grace and skill;
Pillars and columns and arches
All fashioned to work his will.
Men said, as they saw its beauty,
"It shall never know decay;
Great is thy skill, O Builder!
Thy fame shall endure for years."

A Mother builded a temple
With loving and infinite care,
Planning each arch with patience,
Laying each stone with prayer.
None praised her unceasing efforts,
None knew of her wondrous plan,
For the temple the Mother builded
Was unseen by the eyes of man.

Gone is the Builder's temple,
Crumpled into the dust;
Low lies each stately pillar,
Food for consuming rust.
But the temple the Mother builded
Will last while the ages roll,
For that beautiful unseen temple
Was a child's immortal soul.

Reflection
Music: Blackbird
followed by

Claude Debussy's Clair de Lune, Suite Bergamasque. L. 75, Third Movement

Poem
She Is Gone
David Harkins

You can shed tears that she is gone, or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back, or you can open your eyes and see all she's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her, or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday, or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she's gone, or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back, or you can do what she'd want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

## Bible Reading Matthew, Chapter 6: verses 25-34

including
The Lord's Drayer
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.

#### Commendation

Committal

Exit Music
Somewhere Over The Rainbow - Israel Kamakawiwo'ole



Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly.

There's a land that I've heard of once in a lullaby.

Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue,

And the dreams that you dare to dream

Really do come true.

Someday you'll wish upon a star,
Wake up where the clouds are far behind you.
Where trouble melts like lemon drops,
High above the chimney tops,
That's where you'll find me.

Till we meet again.

Take what I gave you and taught you and live your life.

Don't worry. Be happy.

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