# A Celebration Of Life

# **SUZANNE MARGARET DYER**

# 14<sup>th</sup> JANUARY 1947 – $22^{\text{ND}}$ APRIL 2022



1.00pm FRIDAY 20<sup>TH</sup> MAY ARBORY TRUST BURIAL GROUND CELEBRANT ANGELA WARD

# **'ABIDE WITH ME'** SUNG BY ANGELA

# WELCOME

# **CANDLE CEREMONY**

# HYMN 'ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL'

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small, all things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all. 1 Each little flow'r that opens, each little bird that sings, God made their glowing colors, God made their tiny wings. [Refrain] 2 The purple-headed mountain, the river running by, the sunset, and the morning that brightens up the sky; [Refrain] 3 The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun, the ripe fruits in the garden, God made them, ev'ry one. [Refrain] 4 God gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell how great is God Almighty, who has made all things well. [Refrain]

# **'REMEMBERING SUE'**

Tributes and memories from family and friends

# REFLECTION

# 'MESSENGER' BY MARY OLIVER

My work is loving the world. Here the sunflowers, there the hummingbird equal seekers of sweetness. Here the quickening yeast; there the blue plums. Here the clam deep in the speckled sand. Are my boots old? Is my coat torn? Am I no longer young, and still halfperfect? Let me keep my mind on what matters, which is my work, which is mostly standing still and learning to be

astonished. The phoebe, the delphinium. The sheep in the pasture, and the pasture. Which is mostly rejoicing, since all the ingredients are here, which is gratitude, to be given a mind and a heart and these body-clothes, a mouth with which to give shouts of joy to the moth and the wren, to the sleepy dug-up clam, telling them all, over and over, how it is that we live forever.

#### REFLECTION

### 'ANGELS' BY ROBBIE WILLIAMS

# **CLOSING WORDS**

'DREAM A LITTLE DREAM' SUNG BY LOUIS ARMSTRONG

# BURIAL

### **COMMITTAL READING**

Into the open arms of nature We lay you down

Into the cycle of living and dying We lay you down

Into the freedom of wind and sunshine We lay you down

Into the smiles and the sadness of memory We lay you down

> Into the warm damp dark earth We lay you down

Into the silent hands of time We lay you down

Into the turning of the seasons We lay you down

Into the mystery of what is beyond We lay you down

We love you We miss you We mourn you We lay you down now

Forever to be held in our remembering hearts

#### 'CANON IN D' BY J. PACHELBEL

# **CLOSING WORDS**

'DOCK OF THE BAY' SUNG BY OTIS REDDING

Sue's family would like to thank you for being with them today and for your kind messages of sympathy.



All donations that you leave today will be for the mental health charity

# MIND

You are warmly invited to join the family for refreshment and more of your memories at **'THE RED LION'** 33 HIGH STREET, GRANTCHESTER, CB3 9NF