A Service to Celebrate the Life of



Sandra Moore 7th July 1952 - 24th June 2019







Order of Service

Music to Enter the Church

'Jealous Of The Angels'

Donna Taggart

Welcome and Introduction

Opening Sentences and Prayers

Psalm 23

Hymn

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the works Thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:

Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;
Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul...

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

Bible Reading and Reflection

Eulogy

Prayers

including
The 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.

Hymn

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide! When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies: Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)



PoemFootprints In The Sand

Commendation

Prayer

Blessing

Music to Leave the Church
'Are You Just Sleeping?'
Sheridan Smith



The family would like to thank you all for being here today and for your kind messages of love and support at this sad time. You are warmly invited to join them, after the committal, at The Royal British Legion, Slant Lane,

Mansfield Woodhouse NG19 8ES.



The Old Farm 2 Welbeck Road Mansfield Woodhouse NG19 9JZ

www.lymn.co.uk

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