In Loving Memory of

Anne Bernadette Guest

18th March 1939 - 29th April 2020







ENTRY MUSIC
A Summer Place (Instrumental)
Percy Faith

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

POEM Good Timber by Emma Keeling

The tree that never had to fight For sun and sky and air and light, But stood out in the open plain And always got its share of rain, Never became a forest Queen But lived and died never seen.

The woman who never had to toil
To gain and farm her patch of soil,
Who never had to win her share
Of sun and sky and light and air,
Was never a regal woman
But lived and died as she began.

Good timber does not grow with ease:
The stronger wind, the stronger trees;
The further sky, the greater length;
The more the storm, the more the strength.
By sun and cold, by rain and snow,
In trees and women good timbers grow.

Where thickest lies the forest growth,
We find the matriarchs of both.
And they hold counsel with the stars
Whose broken branches show the scars
Of many winds and much of strife.
This is the common law of life.

TRIBUTE TO ANNE by niece, Patricia Grant

REFLECTION SONG Morning Has Broken Cat Stevens

Morning has broken,
Like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken,
Like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
Fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall
Sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall
On the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness
Where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning
Born of the one light
Eden saw play!
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's re-creation
Of the new day!

ANNOUNCEMENTS AND THANKS

WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT

EXIT MUSIC Air on a G String Bach





COMMITTAL

LOWERING MUSIC
The Lark Ascending



Chaworth House 24 Varney Road Clifton NG11 8EX www.lymn.co.uk

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