















Always Our Sunshine



## **Entry Music**

Lacrimosa from Mozart's Requiem in D Minor.

### **Introductory Sentences & Welcome**

Fr Nick Heron

## **Opening Prayers**

### Hymn:

## All Things Bright and Beautiful

Cecil Frances Alexander

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful, The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful, The Lord God made them all.





The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one;

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful, The Lord God made them all.

He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell, How great is God Almighty, Who has made all things well.

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful, The Lord God made them all.





### Poem:

# Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep Read by Melanie Amor

Mary Elizabeth Frye

"Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glint on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you wake in the mornings hush,
I am the swift, uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and weep.
I am not there, I do not sleep.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there, I did not die!"

# Reading:

The Gospel of John. Chapter 14 verses 1 to 6



### **Family Tributes**

Given by Andy Shepherd, Jenny Shepherd and Amy Shepherd.

### Grandma

Written and read by Amy Shepherd

You were the Grandma that taught us how to play, You used your imagination in such a magical way. You were always there at the end of the phone, Or with open arms and tea and biscuits in your home.

Everywhere you went you'd talk to passers by,

They'd tell you their life story and you didn't know why.

It's because the love in your heart was seen by all so clearly,

Which is why you'll be missed by many so dearly.

Your cheeky ways and your youthful soul,
Adamant that you'd never be classed as 'old'.
A zumba dancing, Yahtzee winning, legend I called 'Big G',
You taught me how to write what I hope is good poetry!

You always said you were fortunate to have all of us,

This is something we'd often sit and discuss,

But the thing is Grandma, you hadn't quite got that true,

It was actually all of us who were so lucky to have you.



### The Prayers



## Hymn:

# **Amazing Grace**

John Newton

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

### **Commendation and Committal**

The Blessing

### **Recessional Music**

"Fall On Me"

Andrea and Matteo Bocelli





The family would like to thank everyone for attending today's service and invite you to join them to share refreshments and memories of Val at:

Mecure Telford Madeley Court Hotel,
Castlefields Way,
Madeley,
Telford,
Shropshire.
TF7 5DW

Donations, if desired, in memory of Val for



may be left in the collection box as you leave the Crematorium or may be sent c/o Ian George (Funerals) Ltd,
251 Gloucester Road, Cheltenham GL51 8NW

