

*In Loving Memory of*



*Sheila May Harbey*

*7th May 1940 - 10th February 2025*

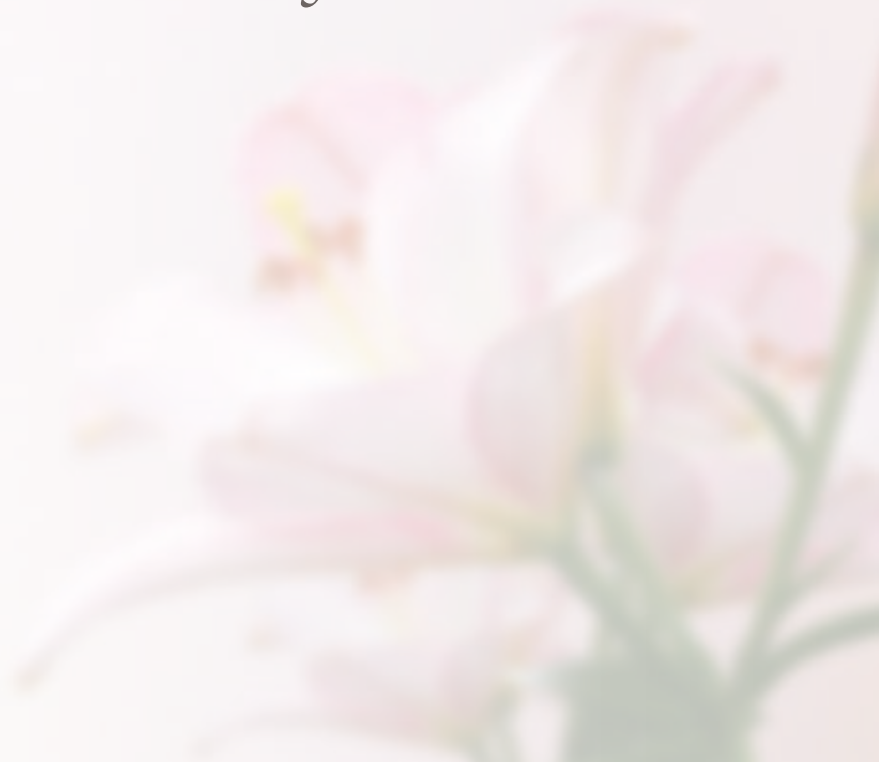


*Bramcote Crematorium,  
Reflection Chapel*

*Thursday 27th February 2025  
at 9.30 am*



# *Order of Service*



*Entry Music*  
Forever And Ever  
by Demis Roussos

*Welcome and Opening Words*



## *Poem*

No Bounds

by Mark Gregory

In life, she loved her family,  
With a love that knew no bounds,  
Her heart was filled with joy and pride,  
When her loved ones were around.  
She was the glue that held us all in place,  
The one we could always depend on,  
Her warmth and kindness never failed,  
Her love, an endless fountain.  
And though she may be gone now,  
her love will always stay,  
A beacon shining bright and true,  
To guide us on our way.  
So as we gather here today,  
To say our last goodbyes,  
We know that she will always be  
In our hearts and in our minds.

*Tribute to Sheila*

*Reflection Music*

Misty

by Mantovani





## *Poem*

### Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.  
I have only slipped away to the next room.  
I am I and you are you.  
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by my old familiar name,  
Speak it to me in the same way you always used;  
Put no difference into your tone,  
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was;  
Let it be spoken without effort, without the ghost of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it ever was.

There is absolute unbroken continuity.

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval,

Somewhere very near,

Just around the corner.

All is well.

*Canon Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918)*



*Reflections*  
from the grandchildren

*Committal and Farewell*

Let Me Go  
by Christina Rossetti

When I come to the end of the road  
And the sun has set for me  
I want no rites in a gloom filled room  
Why cry for a soul set free?  
Miss me a little, but not for long  
And not with your head bowed low  
Remember the love that once we shared  
Miss me, but let me go.  
For this is a journey we all must take  
And each must go alone.  
It's all part of the master plan  
A step on the road to home.  
When you are lonely and sick at heart  
Go to the friends we know.  
Laugh at all the things we used to do  
Miss me, but let me go.

*Exit Music*

Time To Say Goodbye

by Andrea Bocelli and Sarah Brightman







The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time. All are welcome for light refreshments at The Navigation Inn, Breaston DE72 3BP.

Donations in memory of Sheila for the  
**Derbyshire, Leicestershire and Rutland Air Ambulance Service**  
and  
**Macmillan Cancer Support**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)  
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service\**

West Park House  
33 Lime Grove  
Long Eaton  
Nottingham  
NG10 4LD  
[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)



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