



Sheila's family would like to thank you for your presence here with them today, and for your kind thoughts and messages at this sad time.

You are warmly invited to join them at the Three Horseshoes, Hooks Cross, Watton at Stone SG14 3RY, after the service, for light refreshments.

Donations in Sheila's memory for  
**Guide Dogs**

may be made at the service or given via  
<https://www.funeralzone.co.uk/obituaries/51411>  
where memories of Sheila may also be shared.

The **co-operative** funeralcare

Central England Co-operative

Old Royal Standard, Weasenham Lane, Wisbech PE13 2RY

Telephone: 01945 475495

[www.centralengland.coop/funeralcare](http://www.centralengland.coop/funeralcare)

'To whom the arrangements have been entrusted'

In Loving Memory of

# *Sheila Marion Moss*

21st January 1947 - 10th September 2018



Harwood Park Crematorium, Stevenage

Wednesday 3rd October 2018

at 11.45 am



ENTRANCE MUSIC

Who Wants To Live Forever  
Queen

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

TRIBUTE



POEM

Maternal Echo

As a child, I felt delight  
At bunny kisses of a night.  
Under my blankets tucked secure,  
Knowing you were there for sure.

Always kind, forever fair,  
You caught each dream, dispelled nightmare.  
Enhanced the sunshine, scattered cloud,  
Gave us a home to make us proud.

As I grew to a moody teen,  
Became a temporary drama queen,  
Rebellion you could appease,  
By making macaroni cheese.

When time came to flee the nest,  
Sad, you hugged me to your chest.  
Hiding tears, presenting grins,  
You packed me off with meatball tins.

As life moved me around this earth,  
Distance did not dilute your worth.  
Though lost I never felt alone,  
You counselled me by telephone.

And now I've children of my own,  
I hear you in my spoken tone.  
Know in all I say and do,  
I'm proud because I echo you.

*Julie Vanner (copyright) 2013*



## POEM

### The Yellow Rose

written and read by Julie

Our mum was like a yellow rose,  
A rarer shade, but beautiful.  
Whilst others held a rose of red,  
We Mosses loved our special bloom.

Much like the rose she blossomed soft:  
A gentle bud of morning skies.  
She faced a drought devoid of rain,  
And yet her leaves avoided wilt.

On meeting Dad her petals bloomed;  
Together they would seed three lives,  
Bound by a love our universe,  
Could rain upon with gentle smiles.

Their seeds would scatter to the wind,  
Yet never strayed beyond her reach.  
She watched her seedlings grow from dust,  
Her petals bloomed in radiance.

But winter set and broke our hearts,  
Still strong she never wilted once.  
She folded sleeping petals soft,  
As autumn gave to winter's grace.

No longer in our landscaped view,  
She's left a gaping earthy space.  
Yet every day we'll breathe her scent,  
Remembering her petals shined.

My dear sweet mum, now rest in peace,  
In dreams of hazy yellow rose.  
We'll miss her poise, yet feel her soul,  
In every bloom the sunshine brings.

**REFLECTION MUSIC**

Supermarket Flowers

Ed Sheeran

**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.

**COMMITTAL**

**CLOSING WORDS**

**POEM**

I Cannot

written by Julie

I cannot utter in your ear,  
The soft words of goodnight,  
Allay the root of every fear,  
As my arms wrap you tight,  
Gift kisses like the sweetest dew,  
Or tell you how I pine,  
Yet I can promise I'll hold you,  
In every thought of mine.

**EXIT MUSIC**

Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life

Monty Python