

A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE
THE LIFE OF

Lena Emily Voce
'Sally'

29th August 1934 ~ 2nd May 2021



Wilford Hill Crematorium,
Main Chapel

Monday 24th May 2021
2.00 pm



Order of Service

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Mama

Il Divo

WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS

Arron Travis, Civil Celebrant

MEMORIAL PRAYER

We Remember Her

adapted from Yizkor

When we are weary and in need of strength,

When we are lost and sick at heart,

We remember her.

When we have a joy we crave to share,

When we have decisions that are difficult to make,

When we have achievements that are based on hers,

We remember her.

At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,

At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring,

We remember her.

At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer,

At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of autumn,

We remember her.

At the rising of the sun and at its setting,

We remember her.

As long as we live, she too will live,

For she is now a part of us,

As we remember her.



HYMN

Morning Has Broken
Trinity College Choir, Melbourne

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, praising fresh from the world.

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.

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 world.



POEM

She Is Gone

by David Alexander Elder

You can shed tears that she is gone,
Or you can smile because she has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
Or you can be full of the love that you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember her and only that she is gone,
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,
Or you can do what she would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

MEMORIES

'Sally'

from the family

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Wind Beneath My Wings

Bette Midler

WORDS OF COMFORT



HYMN

The Lord's My Shepherd
Choir of St George's Chapel, Windsor Castle

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.



CLOSING WORDS

POEM

God's Garden

by Dorothy Francis Gurney

God looked around his garden and found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face.

He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest.

God's garden must be beautiful, he always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering, he knew you were in pain;

He knew that you would never get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough and the hills were hard to climb,
So he closed your weary eyelids and whispered, 'Peace be thine.'

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you the day God called you home.



PRAYER

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.

FAREWELL

CLOSING MUSIC

Goodbye's (The Saddest Word)

Celine Dion

Sally's family would like to thank you for your presence here today and for your love and support.

Donations in memory of Sally for



may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service, or
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
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