## In Loving Memory of



# Sheila Cameron Fowler

10th January 1929 - 18th January 2021

Markeaton Crematorium

Friday 19th February 2021 at 3.20 pm



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

Messages of condolence and memories of Sheila can be left at www.funeral guide.co.uk/86029

Memorial donations for **Making Space (Derby City Dementia Support)**and

## **Guide Dogs**

may be sealed in the donation envelope in your Order of Service and placed in the temporary box on leaving the service, left online at

### www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

or sent care of



The Family Funeral Service®

Derwent House 9 Becket Street Derby DE1 1HT www.lymn.co.uk

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## Order of Service

**ENTRANCE MUSIC** 

The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

WELCOME

Karen Gratton

**EULOGY** 

Alison Fowler, daughter

**TRIBUTES** 

**COMMENDATION** 

**COMMITTAL** 

**EXIT MUSIC** 

A happy tune to remember her by

#### **PSALM 121**

Assurance of God's Protection A Song of Ascents.

I lift up my eyes to the hills from where will my help come? My help comes from the Lord, who made heaven and earth. He will not let your foot be moved; he who keeps you will not slumber. He who keeps Israel will neither slumber nor sleep. The Lord is your keeper; the Lord is your shade at your right hand. The sun shall not strike you by day, nor the moon by night. The Lord will keep you from all evil; he will keep your life. The Lord will keep your going out and your coming in from this time on and forevermore.

### **REFLECTIVE MUSIC**

Brahms' St Anthony Chorale

### **POEM**

Remember by Christina Rossetti read by Ann Harrison, niece

Remember me when I am gone away,
Gone far away into the silent land;
When you can no more hold me by the hand,
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.
Remember me when no more day by day
You tell me of our future that you planned:
Only remember me; you understand
It will be late to counsel then or pray.
Yet if you should forget me for a while
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:
For if the darkness and corruption leave
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,
Better by far you should forget and smile
Than that you should remember and be sad.



