

*Service of Thanksgiving and Celebration  
for the Life of*



*Frances Harris*

*26th October 1926 - 12th February 2020*



*Wilford Hill Crematorium,  
West Chapel  
Wednesday 25th March 2020  
at 11.30 am*

# *Order of Service*

Conducted by Diane Hyett



## *Entrance Music*

Amazing Grace

André Rieu

## *Welcome and Opening Words*

### *Poem*

I wish Heaven had a phone so I could hear your voice again.

I thought of you today, but that is nothing new,

I thought about you yesterday, and the days before, too.

I think of you in silence, I often speak your name.

All I have are memories and a photo in a frame.

Your memory is a keepsake from which I'll never part.

God has you in his arms and I have you in my heart.

# *Reading*

## 1 Corinthians, Chapter 13

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal.

If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge and if I have a faith that can move mountains but do not have love, I am nothing.

If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonour others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs.

Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth.

It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away.

For we know in part and we prophesy in part but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears.

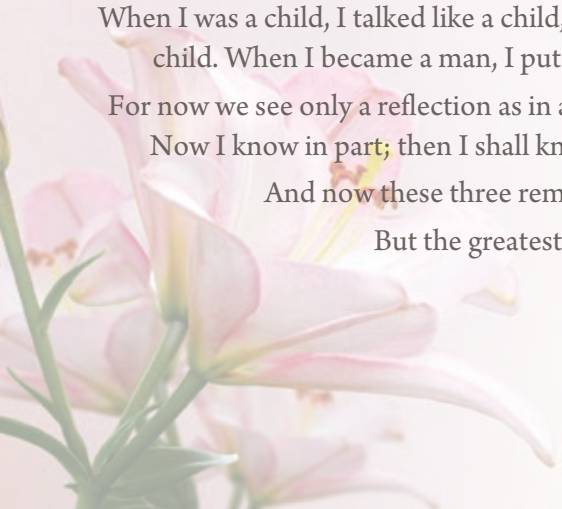
When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me.

For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face.

Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

And now these three remain: faith, hope and love.

But the greatest of these is love.



*Frances' Tribute*

*Time for Reflection*

Music: Morning Has Broken

Rick Wakeman



## *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.



*Frances' Committal*

*Closing Words*

*Recessional Music*

All Things Bright And Beautiful

Rick Wakeman



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

Memorial donations for the  
**British Heart Foundation**

*and the*

**Stroke Association**

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