



The family wish to thank everyone
for all their kind thoughts and messages
of sympathy and especially their support and prayers

After the service you are welcome to join the
family for refreshments at
The Fox Inn, Stourton

Donations in memory of
Elsie

Received for:-
The Brambles (Residents Fund)

Can be left at www.wombournefuneralservices.co.uk

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Wombourne Funeral Services
Adeline House
High Street
Kinver
01384 873499

Pam and John Kirchin 01384 288995

Celebrating the Life
of
Elsie Emily Reynolds



Passed away 10th February 2016
Aged 102 years

Service to be held at
Stourbridge Crematorium
on
Friday 26th February 2016
at 11.40am

Service conducted by Reverend Karen Stanton

She is Gone

You can shed tears that she has 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 she has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her
Or you can be full of love 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.

Hymn

O Jesus, I have promised

To serve thee to the end;
Be thou for ever near me,
My Master and my friend:
I shall not fear the battle
If thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If thou wilt be my guide.

O let me feel thee near me:
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self - will;
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak and make me listen,
Thou guardian of my soul.

O let me see thy foot - marks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in thy strength alone:
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heav'n receive me,
My Saviour and my friend.

Commendation

Committal

Blessing

Exit Music: Adagio by Albinoni

Poem of the day: I walked a mile with pleasure

I walked a mile with Pleasure;
She chatted all the way;
But left me none the wiser
For all she had to say.

I walked a mile with Sorrow,
And ne'er a word said she;
But, oh! The things I learned from her,
When sorrow walked with me.

-Robert Browning Hamilton

Order of Service

Entrance Music: Be not afraid by Kirsten Easdale

You shall cross the barren desert, but you shall not die of thirst.
You shall wander far in safety though you do not know the way.
You shall speak your words to foreign men and they will understand.
You shall see the face of God and live.

Chorus

Be not afraid.
I go before you always.
Come follow me, and
I will give you rest.

If you pass through raging waters in the sea, you shall not drown.
If you walk amidst the burning flames, you shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the pow'r of hell and death is at your side, know that
I am with you through it all.

Chorus (2)

Blessed are your poor, for the kingdom shall be theirs.
Blessed are you that weep and mourn, for one day you shall laugh.
And if wicked men insult and hate you all because of me, blessed, blessed are you!

Chorus

Welcome and Prayers

Hymn

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 through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none 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.

Reading: John 14 v 1-6

Eulogy

Going Home by Annie Haslam

Going home, going home
I'm just going home
Quiet like, some still day
I'm just going home

It's not far, just close by
Through an open door
Work all done, cares laid by
Going to fear no more

Momma's there expecting me
Father's waiting, too
Lots of folk gathered there
All the friends I knew
All the friends I knew
I'm going home....

Nothing's lost, all's gain
No more fret nor pain
No more stumbling on the way
No more longing for the day
Going to roam no more....

Morning star lights the way
Restless dream all done
Shadows gone, break of day
Real life begun

There's no break, there's no end
Just a living on
Wide awake with a smile
Going on and on

Going home, Going Home
I'm just going home
It's not far, just close by
Through an open door
I'm a going home
I'm just going home.....
Going home, going home
[Repeat]

Prayers and Lord's Prayer