



*To Celebrate
the Life of*

Sheila Margaret Dowling

22nd July 1935 - 1st January 2020

Bramcote Crematorium, Serenity Chapel
Monday 20th January 2020
at 12.30 pm





Opening Music

The Lord's Prayer by Connie Francis

Opening Words

Rebecca White, Civil Funeral Celebrant

Tribute to a Mum
read by Colette and Angela

Music

Make You Feel My Love sung by granddaughter, Abigail

Tribute to a Sister
Written and read by brother Terry





Hymn

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Reflection Music and Visual Tribute
Only You, by The Platters

Tribute to a Nana
written and read by grandson Tom





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 furnishèd
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.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

Committal and Closing Words

Closing Poem

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room;
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not too long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared;
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It is all part of nature's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick of heart,
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds;
Miss me, but let me go.

Closing Music

Orpheus In The Underworld by the Royal Philharmonic Orchestra





The family would like to invite you to join them at the
Wollaton Park Golf Club, after the service today.

There will be a collection as you leave the chapel for
Ward D56 (the High Dependency Unit) at Queen's Medical Centre,
and you are also invited to take a crocus bulb as you leave
today to plant and remind you of Sheila when it flowers.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Deer Park House
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www.lymn.co.uk

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