

Lucy May Straw

15/02/1936 – 26/08/2021



Trent Valley Crematorium

Thursday 30th September 2021 10.30am

Entrance music

The King Of Love My Shepherd Is

Welcome

Poem

She Is Gone by David Harkins – Read by Emma

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 she has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her
or you can be full of the 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

Dear Lord And Father Of Mankind

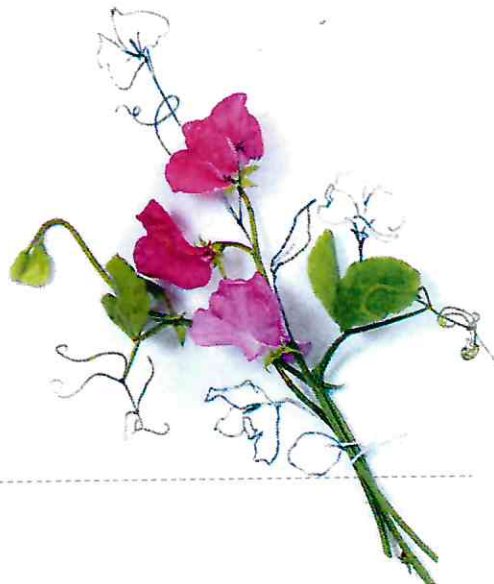
Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
in purer lives thy service find,
in deeper reverence praise,
in deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
beside the Syrian sea,
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word
rise up and follow thee,
rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity
interpreted by love,
interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace,
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire,
thy coolness and thy balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm,
O still small voice of calm!



Tributes

Emma



Reflection Music

The Rose – Bryn Terfel

Committal

Closing words

Blessing

Human Affection – Read by Emma

A Celtic Blessing – Read by Tim

Exit Music

Softly As I Leave You – Matt Monro

Celebrating the life of

Lucy May Straw

Wonderful Wife, Mother, Grandmother, Sister, Friend

Open-hearted, loving and kind

15.2.36 - 26.8.21



A Celtic Blessing

This is my wish for all my friends and family - Lucy

May the strength of the wind and the light of the sun,
The softness of the rain and the mystery of the moon
Reach you and fill you.

May beauty delight you and happiness uplift you,
May wonder fulfil you and love surround you,
May your step be steady and your arm be strong,
May your heart be peaceful and your word be true,
May you seek to learn, may you learn to live,
May you live to love and may you love always.

She Is Gone

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.

by David Harkins



Human Affection

Mother, I love you so,
Said the child,
I love you more than I know.
She laid her head on her mother's arm,
And the love between them kept them warm.

by Stevie Smith

