

*In Loving Memory of*



SHIRLEY HARRIS

7th January 1936 - 23rd February 2023

Sandiacre Methodist Church  
Wednesday 29th March 2023  
at 11.00 am





*Order of Service*

ENTRANCE MUSIC  
Be Still For The Presence Of The Lord

OPENING WORDS

## 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, oh, 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 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.  
Abide with me, abide with me.

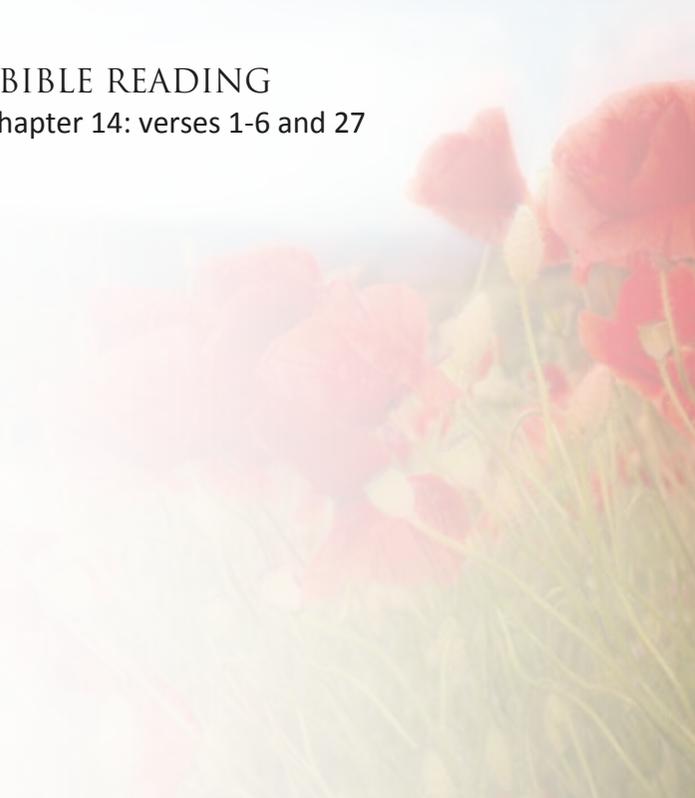
*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*

## EULOGY

Pat

## BIBLE READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27



## HYMN

There is a green hill far away,  
Without a city wall,  
Where our dear Lord was crucified,  
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell,  
What pains he had to bear,  
But we believe it was for us  
He hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forg'ven,  
He died to make us good,  
That we might go at last to hea'en,  
Saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough,  
To pay the price of sin;  
He only could unlock the gate  
Of hea'en, and let us in.

Oh dearly, dearly has he loved,  
And we must love him too,  
And trust in his redeeming blood,  
And try his work to do.

*Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)*

## FAMILY TRIBUTE

Katrina

TIME TO REFLECT  
Poem: Grant Me The Serenity

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)*

## PRAYER FOR SHIRLEY

### COMMENDATION

#### HYMN

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me.  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we've first begun.

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me.  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

*John Newton (1725-1807)*

CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC

My Way

by Frank Sinatra

*The burial will take place at  
Chilwell Cemetery on Field Lane, Chilwell,  
Nottingham NG9 5FF.*



# *At the Graveside*

## HYMN

*All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings.  
*All things bright and beautiful...*

The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset, and the morning  
That brightens up the sky.  
*All things bright and beautiful...*

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one.  
*All things bright and beautiful...*

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well.

*Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)*

## 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.





*Together for eternity. A true love story.*

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

All are welcome for light refreshment at The Village Hotel, Brailsford Way, Nottingham NG9 6DL.

Donations in memory of Shirley for  
**Sandiacre Methodist Church**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
**[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)**  
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

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