

A decorative border on the left side of the page, featuring a repeating pattern of pink flowers and green leaves on a white background.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
SARAH HARMAN



20TH JANUARY 1933-
10TH MARCH 2021

ST MARY'S RC CHURCH, DERBY
THURSDAY 1ST APRIL 2021 AT
10:00AM

Entrance Music:

**Make Me a Channel of Your
Peace by Katherine Jenkins**

Requiem Mass

Introductory Rites

Greeting & Opening Prayer



You to me.

Written and read by Granddaughter Vicki Hart

You to me are more than I ever needed to say. Because you already knew.

You to me are part of my heart and my world as I have always known it.

What do I do now?

I can look back and remember who you are. I can remember all the times the memories we have and shared. From our holidays, to our lunches, to our trips to the shops or sitting watching tv chatting and with you. Or I can close my eyes and see you walking down the path, or holding my hand or making me laugh out loud.

You have always been my world as I have known it.

I look at me and know that who I am is because of you without a doubt, you were always there inspiring me and cheering me on.

For you to me Nanny

you were...

A best friend

A second mum

An inspiration

And an amazing nanny

What do I do Now? I have to find my way without hearing your voice or seeing your beautiful face. but I can hear what you would say and what you would tell me to do.

Because of what you are to me there doesn't need to be words,
Because I know you knew.

For my world as I have known it, is now different and as hard as that will be without you. You will always be in my heart and I am so beyond thankful to have had you for always.

I know these words are words that my family and all around me can relate to. Because you were so much to so many. And you know I love you and will miss you always. So what do I do now?

I say Thank you - thank you nanny for all that you are to me and always will be. No need for words as you already know.

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading by Grandson Wing Commander

Vincent Jackson

Thessalonians: Paul: 2(5-12)

God is our witness, nor have we ever looked for honour from human beings, either from you or anybody else, when we could have imposed ourselves on you with full weight, as apostles of Christ.

Instead, we lived unassumingly among you. Like a mother feeding and looking after her children, we felt so devoted to you, that we would have been happy to share with you not only the gospel of God, but also our own lives, so dear had you become.

You remember, brothers, with what unsparing energy we used to work, slaving night and day so as not be a burden on any one of you while we were proclaiming the gospel of God to you.

You are witnesses, and so is God, that our treatment of you, since you believed, has been impeccably fair and upright. As you know, we treated every one of you as a father treats his children, urging you, encouraging you and appealing to you to live a life worthy of God, who calls you into his kingdom and his glory.



Responsorial Psalm read by Father Gregory Tobin

Second Reading:

read by Granddaughter Katie Hawley

Matthew: 5 (13-15)

Salt of the earth and light of the world

You are the salt of the earth. But if salt loses its taste, what can make it salty again? It is good for nothing, and can only be thrown out to be trampled under people's feet.

You are light for the world. A city built on a hill-top cannot be hidden. No one lights a lamp to put it under a tub; they put it on a lamp-stand where it shines for everyone in the house. In the same way your light must shine in people's sight, so that, seeing your good works, they may give praise to your Father in heaven.

Gospel Acclamation

Gospel: Father Gregory

Tobin

Eulogy read by

Son Dominic Harman



Liturgy Of The Eucharist

Presentation of Gifts

Eucharistic Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Lamb of God

Reception of Holy Communion

Hymn: Here I am Lord

by Donna Sammarco

(played during the distribution of Holy Communion)



**Unknown poem chosen by her Granddaughter
Stephanie Andrews read by Father Tobin**

I am still here,

I may be gone but please do not cry

Death is not the last goodbye

Death releases me from any pain

There will come a day when we meet again

Don't be blue and don't be sad think back to all the fun we had

I am always here, I hear you speak, in times of trouble, it is
you that I will seek

You can't see me but I feel you

I will do my best to pull you through

Speak to me and I will hear

Never far as I am always near

Be brave my children do not cry

See you again its not goodbye

Concluding Rites

Final Prayers

Dismissal

Leaving Music:

A song that Sarah's husband Vincent Harman sung to her on many occasions

"My Sarah" by Thin Lizzy



Committal at Markeaton Crematorium

Entrance Music: Now you belong to Heaven

by Mari Onsoien

Greeting by Father Gregory Tobin

Poem: A Mother's Crown

read by Daughter Kathleen Harman



Tribute from Son in Law Gary Jackson

read by Father Gregory Tobin

Sarah, where do I begin to say goodbye,
From the moment we met I knew you would play a big part in my life,
And you became more than a mother to me,
You gave me your daughter to protect and love,
And I promise to do this,
As time went on, you became an important link to my
family's chain and we all love and miss you dearly
All our hearts are broken, when we lost you,
But we knew you would not be on your own, as part of us will be with
you and part of you will stay with us all.
The day God called for you, you left us with precious memories, which
will stay with us forever
Your love will be our guide and though we cannot see you, we all know
you will be by our side
My family chain is broken and nothing seems the same. Take care
Sarah and say hello to Vincent from all of us.
Until we meet again and our chain links again.

“Our Memories” written and read by Daughter

Elizabeth Jackson

**Visual Tribute with Reflection Music Jealous of the
Angels by Donna Taggart**

Committal

**Exit Music: How can I Live without you by Michael
Bolton chosen by daughter Liz dedicated to Mum.**

We will meet again.

**Don't worry I am never far away
For I am forever in your hearts and
standing by your side.**



Sarah Harman 1933-2021

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

Donations in memory of Sarah for

Treetops Hospice Care

may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

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