

*In Loving Memory of*  
*Shirley Ann Revell*

18th April 1953 - 12th October 2017



Tuesday 31st October 2017  
at 1.00 pm

St Wilfrid's Church, Wilford

# ORDER *of* SERVICE

**WELCOME AND PRAYER**  
by Reverend Maureen Collins



### HYMN

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
The darkness falls at Thy behest;  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church, unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away:  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

## POEM

Goodbye, Lovely Lady

written and presented by Gillian Naidoo



## POEM

If I Had My Life Over, I'd Pick More Daisies

If I had my life to live over, I'd dare to make more mistakes next time. I'd relax, I would limber up. I would be sillier than I have been this trip. I would take fewer things seriously. I would take more chances. I would climb more mountains and swim more rivers. I would eat more ice cream and less beans. I would perhaps have more actual troubles, but I'd have fewer imaginary ones. You see, I'm one of those people who lived sensibly and sanely, hour after hour, day after day. Oh, I've had my moments, and if I had to do it over again, I'd have more of them. In fact, I'd try to have nothing else. Just moments, one after another, instead of living so many years ahead of each day. I've been one of those persons who never goes anywhere without a thermometer, a hot water bottle, a raincoat and a parachute. If I had to do it again, I would travel lighter than I have. If I had my life to live over, I would start barefoot earlier in the spring and stay that way later in the fall. I would go to more dances. I would ride more merry-go-rounds. I would pick more daisies.

*Nadine Stair*



## EULOGY

by Shirley's daughter, Lisa

## MUSIC

Ashokan Farewell  
played by Shirley's brothers,  
Stephen on the guitar and Henry on the clarinet



## BIBLE READING

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13  
*The Gift of Love*

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels,  
but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal.  
And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries  
and all knowledge, and if I have all faith,  
so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing.  
If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body  
so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or  
arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not  
irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but  
rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things,  
hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end;  
as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to  
an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part;  
but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end.  
When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child,  
I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to  
childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will  
see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully,  
even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love  
abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

## BIBLE REFLECTION



## PRAYERS



### 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.

**COMMENDATION**



**BLESSING**



**COMMITTAL**

*The service will continue with the committal at  
Tithe Green Burial Ground, Salterford Lane,  
Calverton NG14 6NZ at 2.30 pm*



All family and friends are welcome after the  
service for a celebration of Shirley's life at  
Cockliffe County House Hotel,  
Burntstump Country Park,  
Burntstump Hill,  
Nottingham  
NG5 8PQ  
from 3.00 pm.



**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Robin Hood House  
Robin Hood Street  
Nottingham  
NG3 1GF

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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