

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
SHIRLEY BROWN

21st November 1935 - 23rd April 2019



Wednesday 22nd May 2019
at 12.00 noon
St Luke's Church,
Whaley Thorns



Mothers Never Really Die

*Mothers never really die,
They just keep house up in the sky.
They polish the sun by day
And light the stars that shine at night,
Keep the moonbeams silvery bright,
And in the heavenly home above
They wait to welcome those we love.*





ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC
I Do Believe That God Above - George Brown

SENTENCES

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYERS





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:

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

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

EULOGY

POEM

My Mother

by Sharon Davies

For fifty years of my life I've had my mother in my life,
She kept me safe when I was small and picked me up when I would fall.
She took me on holidays as a kid and worked so hard to make a few quid.
Most of her life was filled with ill health and she never really had any wealth.
But my mother was a happy old soul cracking a joke and taking control,
Of the good and the bad with a smile on her face,
And a great sense of humour was always in place.
I will miss my mum so much and the comfort of her touch,
Which was a very rare emotion, but she always had my undivided devotion.
The emptiness I feel will never die and that I will always cry,
At the sad and happy times we shared, all the memories so I know she cared.
At least now I know she's not in any pain, but now my life will never be the same.
But one day we will be together up in heaven forever and ever,
Thank you mother for everything you've done,
But most of all for simply being my mum.





Special Angel
by George Brown

*You are my special angel sent from up above,
My fate smiled down on me and sent an angel to love.
You are my special angel right from paradise,
I know that you're an angel; heaven is in your eyes.
A smile from your lips brings the summer sunshine,
The tears from your eyes brings the rain,
I feel your touch, your warm embrace, and I am in heaven again.
You are my special angel through eternity,
I'll have my special angel here to watch over me.*

READING

Her voice will echo in memories you hold.
Her smile will warm you through stories retold.
Her love will touch you in spirit each day.
Her life will be treasured in beautiful ways.

For this is what the Lord says:
As a mother comforts her child,
So will I comfort you.

Isaiah, Chapter 66: verses 12-13





PRAYERS

including

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.

HYMN

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

COMMENDATION

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

If It Wasn't For You - George Brown





In Loving Memory

*Those we love don't go away,
They walk beside us every day.
Unseen, unheard but always near,
Still loved, still missed and very dear.*



Broken Chain

*Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same,
but as God calls us one by one the chain will link again.*

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

Donations in memory of Shirley
will be for
St Luke's Church
and may be left
in the collection plate.

All are welcome for refreshments at
The Gate Hotel,
Main Road,
Langwith
NG20 9DN.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Shirebrook Funeral Service
32-34 Patchwork Row
Shirebrook
NG20 8AL

www.lymn.co.uk

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