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**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Albert Oliver and Sons  
45 Easthorpe Street  
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A Celebration of the Life of

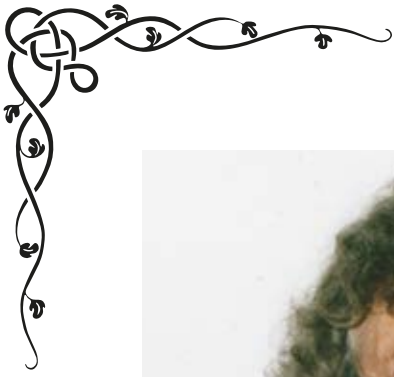


**Sheila Howard**

née McShane

6th July 1929 - 17th October 2017

Friday 3rd November 2017 at 1.45pm  
St. Peter's Church, Ruddington



**Music**

*Pavane, Op. 50. Gabriel Fauré*

**Welcome**

**Opening Prayer**

**Crematorium - order of committal**

**Music**

*Bailèro, Chants d'Auvergne Canteloube - Frederica von Stade*

**Prayer**

**Reading**

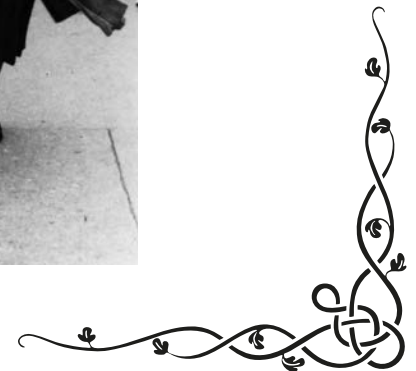
*She Is Gone - David Harkins*

**Committal**

**Blessing**

**Music**

*Solace Scott Joplin - Joshua Rifkin*





## Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the holy Lamb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?  
And did the countenance divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.

*William Blake, Charles Parry*

## Commendation

### Music

St Matthew Passion, Part III - Wir setzen uns mit Tränen nieder.

*JS Bach*

### **A committal will follow at Wilford Hill Crematorium**

*Those who wish to join the family are welcome to do so,  
or alternatively make your way to: The Country Cottage Hotel,  
Suttons Courtyard, Easthorpe Street, Ruddington, NG11 6LA  
where you are welcome to join the family to celebrate Sheila's life.*

## 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 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.

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

Drop thy still dew 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.

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!

*John Greenleaf Whittier*

### Tributes

**Reading:** Revelation 21:1-7

### Address





## Lord of the Dance

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,  
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,  
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,  
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Dance then, wherever you may be,  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,  
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,  
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,  
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me.  
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John  
They came with me and the dance went on.

Dance then, wherever you may be,  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,  
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,  
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;  
The holy people said it was a shame.  
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,  
And they left me there on a cross to die.

Dance then, wherever you may be,  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,  
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,  
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black  
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.  
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,  
But I am the dance, and I still go on.

Dance then, wherever you may be,  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,  
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,  
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

They cut me down and I leapt up high;  
I am the life that'll never, never die;  
I'll live in you if you'll live in me -  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

Dance then, wherever you may be,  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,  
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,  
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

*Sydney Carter*

## 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.

