



Sadly, all of Sheila's family cannot be present today, but they will ensure that at the appropriate time there will be a celebration of Sheila's life that is worthy of her.

To leave a message of condolence, or light a candle online for Sheila, please go to www.funeralzone.co.uk/76058

The **co-operative** funeralcare

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In Loving Memory of

Sarah Catherine Bridges
'Sheila'

19th November 1935 - 22nd March 2020

Woodlands Crematorium

Monday 27th April 2020

at 12.00 noon



Order of Service

Taken by Dawn Prentice

Entrance Music

Bridge Over Troubled Water by Simon and Garfunkel

Welcome and Opening Words

Committal

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.

Closing Words

Irish Blessing

May the road rise to meet you.
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
The rains fall soft upon your fields,
And until we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm of his hand.

Farewell Music

You Raise Me Up by Daniel O'Donnell

Sheila's Favorite Poem

Footprints

One night a man had a dream.
He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord.
Across the sky flashed scenes from his life.
For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,
one belonging to him and the other to the Lord.
When the last scene of his life flashed before him,
he looked back at the footprints in the sand.
He noticed that many times along the path of his life
there was only one set of footprints.
He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life.
This really bothered him and he questioned the Lord about it.
'Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you,
you'd walk with me all the way.
But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times
in my life, there is only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why, when I needed you most, you would leave me.'
The Lord replied, 'My precious, precious child,
I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering,
when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you.'



Poem

Her Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of her as gone away,
Her journey's just begun;
Life holds so many facets,
This earth is only one.
Just think of her as resting
From the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days and years.
Think how she must be wishing
That we could know today
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away.
And think of her as living
In the hearts of those she touched,
For nothing loved is ever lost
And she was loved so much.



Music

Amazing Grace by Alfie Boe

Memories of Sheila

Tribute

from the grandchildren
read by granddaughter, Blair



Poem

Memories Of The Heart

Feel no guilt in laughter, she knows how much you care.
Feel no sorrow in a smile that she's not here to share.

You cannot grieve forever; she would not want you to,
She'd hope that you would carry on, the way you always do.

So talk about the good times and the ways you showed you cared,
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.

Let the memories surround you, a word someone may say
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day,

That brings her back as clearly as though she were still here
And fills you with the feelings that she is always near.

For if you keep those memories, you will never be apart
And she will live forever, locked safe within your heart.

A Personal Tribute

from the great-grandchildren

A Personal Tribute

from daughters, Susan, Jacqueline and Karen