



Sharon's family would like to thank you for attending today and warmly invite you to join them at
The Beeches Hotel, 69 Wilford Lane,
West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 7RN.

Donations, if desired, to
Hayward House.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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IN LOVING MEMORY OF
SHARON DAWN HIRST

12th August 1945 - 30th August 2019



Wilford Hill Crematorium, West Chapel
Monday 23rd September 2019
at 1.30 pm



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRY MUSIC
Canon in D by Pachelbel

THE WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER



THE BLESSING

LEAVING MUSIC

Miserere Mei, Deus by Allegri

We leave the chapel and gather at Sharon's resting place.

HYMN

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)



HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

THE PRAYERS FOR FAMILY AND FRIENDS

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.**

THE COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

READING
1 Corinthians, Chapter 13

THE TRIBUTE

A POEM
Nanny
read by Harry Fowkes

Such wonderful memories of Nanny,
The Nanny we all used to know.
We kept you too long and they're waiting,
The angels have said you can go.
Bright golden gates that are shining,
Full of family to bid you hello,
So blow us a kiss as you're leaving,
Our sadness we'll try not to show.
Such wonderful memories of Nanny,
We all have our favourites, you see.
As you enter those gates you'll be thinking,
'They're all there thinking of me!'

REFLECTION
Music: To Where You Are by Josh Groban



POEM
God's Garden
read by Louisa Byrne

God looked around his garden
And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering,
He knew you were in pain;
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb,
So he closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, 'Peace be thine.'
It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

