

Margaret Geddes Gray

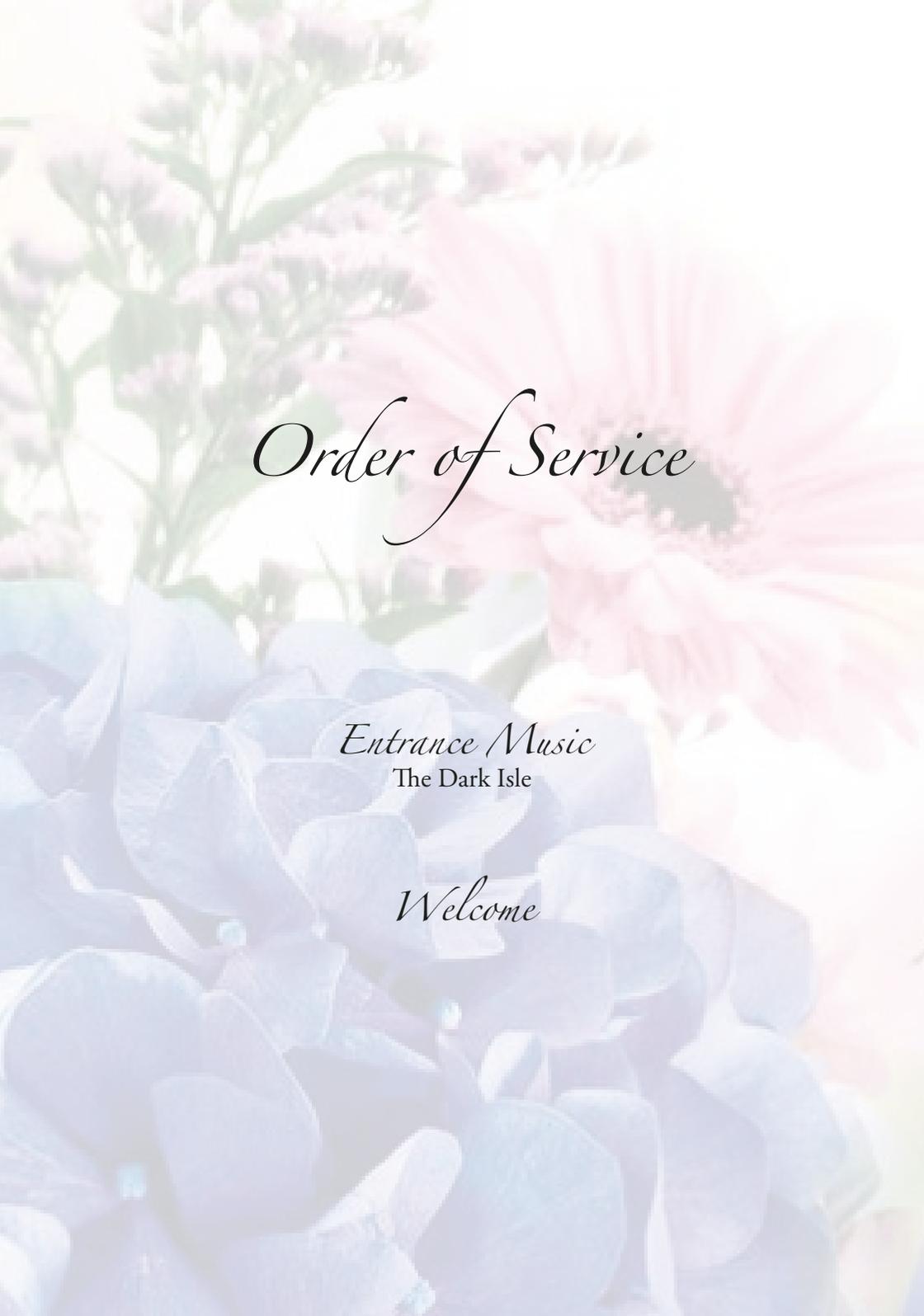
14th December 1925 - 10th May 2020



Poole Crematorium

Thursday 21st May 2020

Service conducted by
The Reverend Mike Shrubsole



Order of Service

Entrance Music

The Dark Isle

Welcome

Hymn

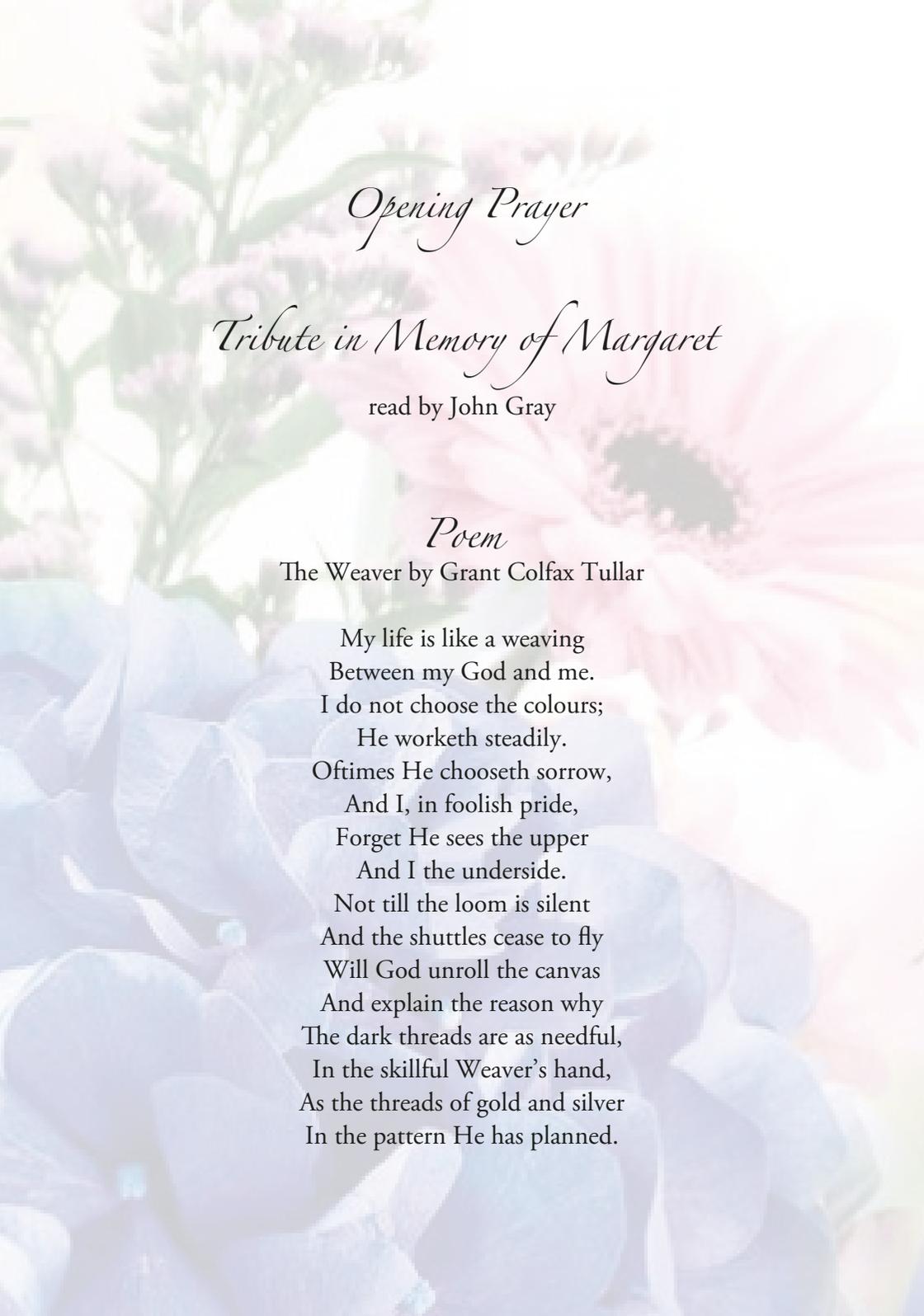
I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save.
I who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them, they turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them, my hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

Dan Schutte (b.1947)



Opening Prayer

Tribute in Memory of Margaret

read by John Gray

Poem

The Weaver by Grant Colfax Tullar

My life is like a weaving
Between my God and me.
I do not choose the colours;
He worketh steadily.
Oftimes He chooseth sorrow,
And I, in foolish pride,
Forget He sees the upper
And I the underside.
Not till the loom is silent
And the shuttles cease to fly
Will God unroll the canvas
And explain the reason why
The dark threads are as needful,
In the skillful Weaver's hand,
As the threads of gold and silver
In the pattern He has planned.

A Reflection of Memories

Music: Handel's Water Music

Bible Reading

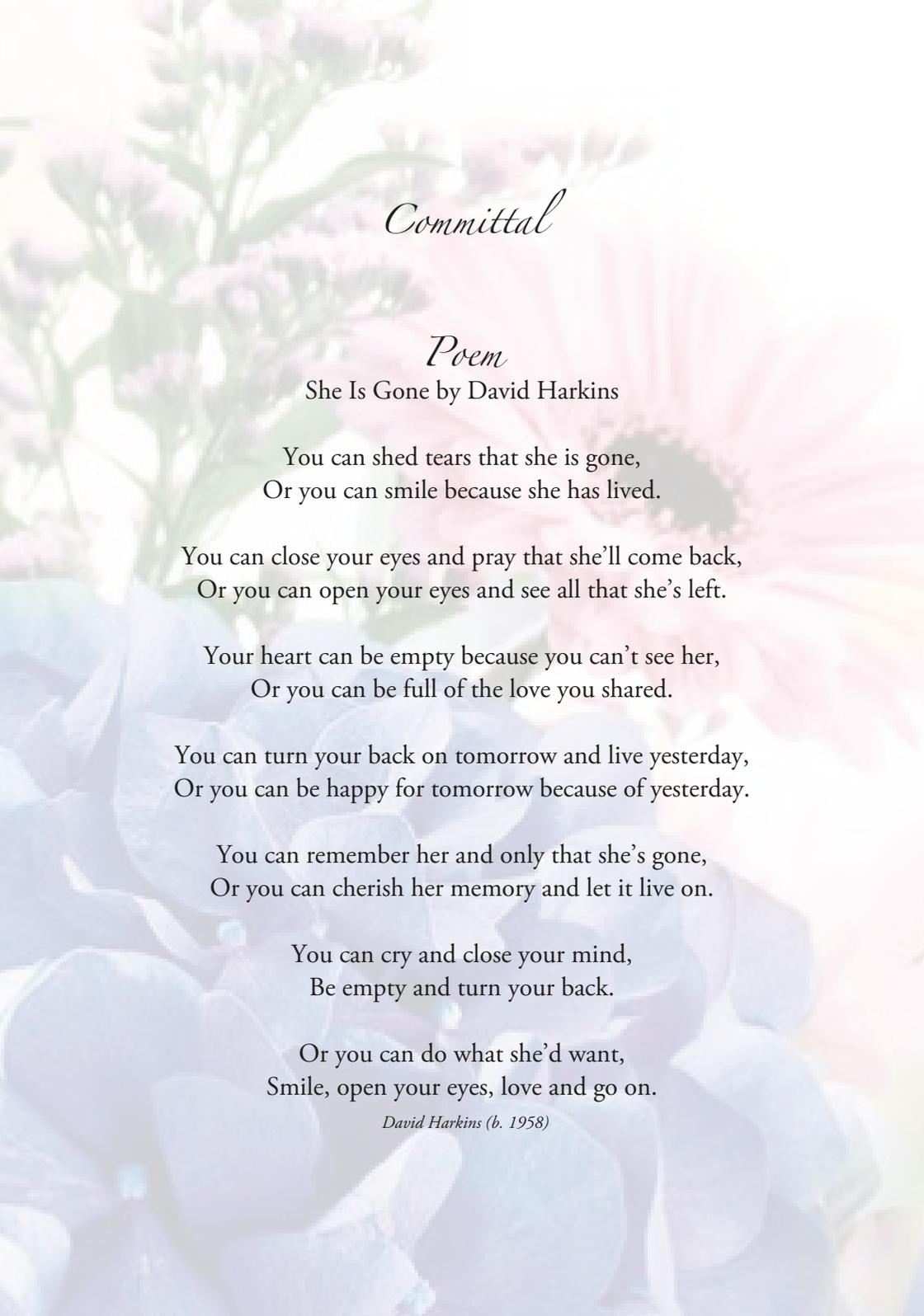
John, Chapter 14: verses 1-14

Words of Encouragement

Prayer

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.



Committal

Poem

She Is Gone by David Harkins

You can shed tears that she is gone,
Or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
Or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she's gone,
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind,
Be empty and turn your back.

Or you can do what she'd want,
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

David Harkins (b. 1958)

Hymn

Lord, the light of Your love is shining,
In the midst of the darkness, shining;
Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us;
Set us free by the truth You now bring us,
Shine on me:

*Shine, Jesus, shine,
Fill this land with the Father's glory;
Blaze, Spirit, blaze,
Set our hearts on fire.
Flow, river, flow,
Flood the nations with grace and mercy;
Send forth Your word,
Lord, and let there be light!*

Lord, I come to Your awesome presence,
From the shadows into Your radiance;
By the blood I may enter Your brightness,
Search me, try me, consume all my darkness:
Shine on me:

As we gaze on Your kingly brightness,
So our faces display Your likeness,
Ever changing from glory to glory,
Mirrored here, may our lives tell Your story:
Shine on me:

Graham Kendrick (b.1950)



Blessing

Closing Music
Highland Cathedral

Donations in memory of Margaret are for

Alzheimer's Society

Personal messages, memories and donations may be made online at

www.oharafunerals.co.uk

Nicholas O'Hara Funeral Directors

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