



Sylvia's family would like to thank you all for attending the service today, and warmly invite you for refreshments at The Coleshill Hotel, 152-156 High Street, Coleshill, Warwickshire B46 3BG.

Donations, if so desired, for
Dementia UK.

To leave a message of condolence, light a candle, or donate online for Sylvia, please go to www.funeralzone.co.uk/61896

The **co-operative** funeralcare

Central England Co-operative
103 High Street, Coleshill, Birmingham B46 3BP
Telephone: 01675 462 276
Coleshill.funeral@centralengland.coop
www.centralengland.coop/funeral



In Loving Memory of

Sylvia May Richards

14th March 1934 - 27th April 2019

Woodlands Crematorium

Thursday 16th May 2019
at 1.00 pm





Committal

Closing Prayer

Blessing

Exit Music

We'll Meet Again
Vera Lynn

Order of Service

Conducted by Reverend Nick Parker

Entry Music

Ave Maria
Céline Dion



Welcome and Introduction

Opening Prayer



The Commendation

Hymn

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 these 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 (1757-1827)

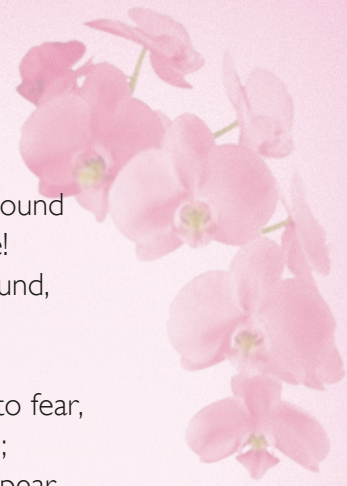


Prayers

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

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

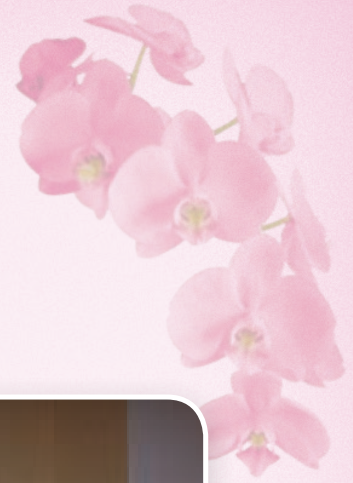
Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come:
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

John Newton (1725-1807)



Tribute

Bible Reading

Revelation, Chapter 21: verses 1-7

