

**Grenoside Crematorium
South Chapel**

Helen and family thank you for your attendance and support.
Donations, if desired, for the British Red Cross,
for which a box will be available as you leave the service.

All are invited for refreshments at 12 Wickleden Gate, Scholes, HD9
1QT.



In Thanksgiving and Celebration for the Life of

Jill Sibley

1929 - 2016

Tuesday 17th May 2016

Order of Service

Led by Rev Di Ellerton

Entry Music

Isn't This a Lovely Day by Ella Fitzgerald

Introduction and Prayer

Reading

1 Corinthians 13: 4-8

Address

Hymn

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion
Pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

Prayers and 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.

Commendation and Committal

Reading

What is Dying

I am standing upon that foreshore;
a ship at my side spreads her white sails to the
morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean.
She is an object of beauty and strength
and I stand and watch her until at length she hangs like
a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come
down to mingle with each other.

Then someone at my side says,
"She is gone" "Gone where?"
"Gone from my sight, that's all",
she is just as large in mast and spar and hull as ever she was when she
left my side; just as able to bear her load of
living freight to the place of her destination. Her
diminished size is in me, not in her.

And just at that moment when someone at my side says,
"She is gone" there are other eyes
watching her coming and other voices ready
to take up the glad shout,

"There she comes!"

And that is dying.

Blessing

Exit Music

Isn't This a Lovely Day by Ella Fitzgerald