

A Service of Thanksgiving to Celebrate
the Life of

Anne Shirley Foreman

27th February 1939 - 27th December 2020



*'My darling buds of May,
my everlasting summer's day.'*





St Mary's Church
West Moors

Friday 15th January 2021

Service conducted by
The Reverend Andy Muckle

Order of Service

Opening Music

Jealous Of The Angels
Katherine Jenkins

The Opening Sentences

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Poem

One Thought To Keep
read by Claire

I give you this one thought to keep –
I am with you still – I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift, uplifting rush
of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.

Do not think of me as gone –
I am with you still – in each new dawn.



Hymn

Make Me A Channel Of Your Peace

Memories of Anne

given by Stephen

The background of the page is a soft-focus photograph of numerous white and light pink flowers, likely cherry blossoms, with visible yellow stamens. The flowers are scattered across the page, creating a gentle, ethereal atmosphere.

Memories of Nanny

given by Matthew

The Collect

Hymn

Shine, Jesus, Shine

Poem

Alms In The Autumn
read by Karen

Spindlewood, spindlewood, will you lend me pray,
A little flaming lantern to guide me on my way?
The fairies all have vanished from the meadow and the glen,
And I would fain go seeking till I find them once again.
Lend me now a lantern that I may bear a light,
To find the hidden pathways in the darkness of the light.

Ashtree, ashtree, throw me, if you please,
Throw me down a slender bunch of russet-gold keys,
I fear the gates of Fairyland all be shut so fast
That nothing but your magic keys will ever take me past.
I'll tie them to my girdle and as I go along,
My heart will find a comfort in the tinkle of their song.

Hollybush, hollybush, help me in my task,
A pocketfull of berries is all the alms I ask,
A pocketfull of berries to thread on golden strands,
(I would not go a-visiting with nothing in my hands).
So fine will be the rosy chains, so gay, so glossy bright,
They'll set the realms of Fairyland all dancing with delight.

Reading

Sonnet 18
read by Stephen

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
Thou art more lovely and more temperate:
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,
And summer's lease hath all too short a date;
Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,
And often is his gold complexion dimm'd;
And every fair from fair sometime declines,
By chance or nature's changing course untrimm'd;
But thy eternal summer shall not fade,
Nor lose possession of that fair thou ow'st;
Nor shall death brag thou wander'st in his shade,
When in eternal lines to time thou grow'st:
So long as men can breathe or eyes can see,
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

Reflection

The Prayers

ending with

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.

Music for Reflection

Angel In Blue
General Lafayette

Prayer of Commendation and Farewell

*The immediate family will now make their way to
Bournemouth Crematorium for the committal.*

Closing Music

The Wonder Of You
Elvis Presley



Donations in memory of Anne are for
The Everest Challenge for the British Lung Foundation
and may be made online at
<https://join.auk-blf.org.uk/fundraisers/gemmasandell/our-everest>

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