

*And if tonight my soul may find her peace in sleep, and sink in good oblivion,  
and in the morning wake like a new-opened flower  
then I have been dipped again in God, and new created.  
from Shadows by D. H. Lawrence*

The family would like to thank everyone  
for their kind words and support at this sad time.

Memorial donations for  
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*To Celebrate the Life  
of*



## **Alma Rosemary Gates**

3rd May 1927 - 25th June 2019

Wilford Hill Crematorium, West Chapel

Friday 19th July 2019 at 12.30 pm



# Order of Service

## **Entrance Music**

Adagio in G Minor by Giazotto

## **Welcome and Sentences**

Reverend Trevor Kirkman



## **Committal**

## **Blessing**

## **Exit Music**

Nocturne, Op. 9, No. 2 by Chopin



## Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace,  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

*Jan Struther (1901-1953)*

## Hymn

Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
Fill me with life anew,  
That I may love what Thou dost love,  
And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
Until my heart is pure;  
Until with Thee I will one will  
To do and to endure.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
Till I am wholly Thine;  
Until this earthly part of me  
Glows with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
So shall I never die,  
But live with Thee the perfect life  
Of Thine eternity.

*Edwin Hatch (1835-1889)*

*Tune: Carlisle*

## **Eulogy**

Simon Gash, son-in-law

## **Reading**

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6  
read by Christopher Gates, grandson

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me.

My Father’s house has many rooms; if that were not so,  
would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you?

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and  
take you to be with me that you also may be where I am.

You know the way to the place where I am going.”

Thomas said to him, “Lord, we don’t know where you are going,  
so how can we know the way?”

Jesus answered, “I am the way and the truth and the life.  
No one comes to the Father except through me.”

## **Address**

## **Prayers**

### **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.

## **Reading**

She Is Gone  
read by Richard Gates, grandson

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 will come back,  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can’t see her,  
Or you can be full of the love that 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 is 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 would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.