

*A celebration service for the life of*



*Isabella Smith*

*15th December 1935 – 29th January 2017*

***Monday 15th May 2020 at 11:00am  
St. James Church, Ruthin***

*Service Conducted by Rev. Julie Jones*





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# *Order of Service*

## *Entrance Music*

*Over the Rainbow - Eva Cassidy*

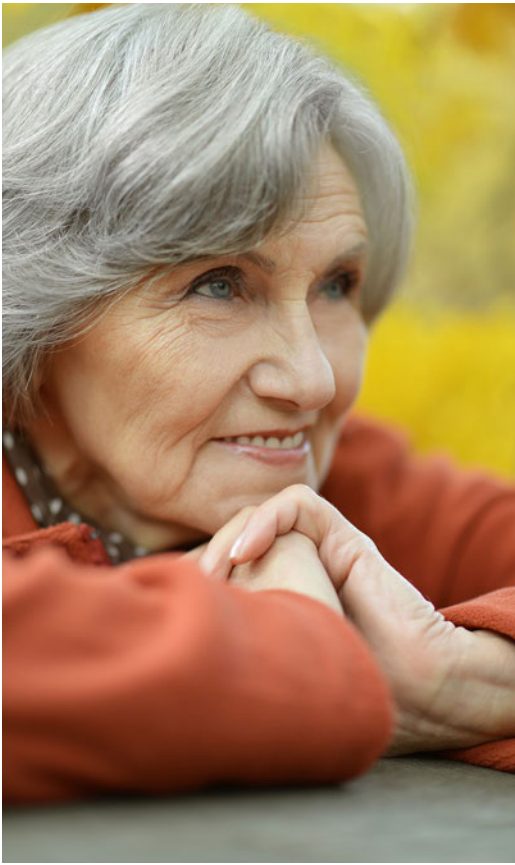
## *Welcome and Opening Words*

*Read by Celebrant John Jones*



# Memories









## Poem

*I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.  
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.  
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,  
of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.  
I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun;  
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.*





## Hymn

### *"Morning Has Broken"*

Morning has broken, like the first morning;  
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing, Praise for the morning,  
Praise for them springing, fresh from the world.

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning  
Born of the one light Eden saw play!  
Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning,  
God's re-creation of the new day!

*Followed by  
The Lords Prayer*



## *Tributes*

### *Eulogy*

*Read by Robin Jones*

### *Special Times*

*Read by son, Peter and daughter, Rosie*







## *Poem: Remember*

Do not stand at my grave and weep  
I am not there.  
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's 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 stand at my grave and cry;  
I am not there.  
I did not die.

## *Final Words*

## *Closing Music*





## *Afterglow*

*I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.*

*I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.*

*I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,*

*Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.*

*I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun;*

*Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.*





# *In Loving Memory*

The family would like to thank you for your love and support at this time, and warmly invite you to join them at Mansion Arms after the funeral for a time of sharing and refreshments.



Please make your donations to our chosen charity  
Macmillan Cancer Support