

A CELEBRATION SERVICE FOR THE LIFE OF

Sheila Palmer



27th December 1953

13th June 2020

Wednesday – 24th June 2020 – 3pm
Stafford Crematorium

Entrance Music

Raise A Hallelujah by David & Melissa Helser

Welcome & Opening Prayer

Hymn

Praise My Soul

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
to his feet your tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like you his praise should sing?
Alleluia, alleluia!
praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him, still the same as ever,
slow to blame and swift to bless;
Alleluia, alleluia!
glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,
All our hopes and fears he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes:
Alleluia, alleluia!
widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
you behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him,
praise him all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia!
praise with us the God of grace.





Tributes

Visual Tribute

Music by Richard di Castiglione

Come Home

Lay your weary head
Fall into my rest
Holy peace descends
Closer with each breath

You have run the race
You have kept the faith
Now I receive you in my arms
So don't be afraid
Though your body fades
There's a place for you here in my heart

You did not shrink from
Taking up your cross
Love poured out is not gone
All you've sown is not lost

You may not see the harvest
With your own eyes
But the hidden seeds you've scattered
I will bring them to life

You have run the race
You have kept the faith
Now I receive you in my arms
So don't be afraid
Though your body fades
There's a place for you here in my heart

Come home, my good and faithful servant
Come home, this life is not the end
Will you trust me with all that you are leaving behind
Come home, come home to me my friend



Read by Andy

JOHN 14: 1 TO 7

Reflection

Reading by Tony

The Last Battle

by CS Lewis

“I have come home at last! This is my real country! I belong here. This is the land I have been looking for all my life, though I never knew it till now...Come further up, come further in!” ... “And as He spoke, He no longer looked to them like a lion; but the things that began to happen after that were so great and beautiful that I cannot write them. And for us this the end of all the stories, and we can most truly say that they all lived happily ever after. But for them it was only the beginning of the real story. All their life in this world and all their adventures in Narnia had only been the cover and the title page: now at last they were beginning Chapter One of the Great Story which no one on earth has read: which goes on for ever: in which every chapter is better than the one before.”



It is Well
by Kristene DiMarco

Grander earth has quaked before
Moved by the sound of His voice
Seas that are shaken and stirred
Can be calmed and broken for my regard

Through it all, through it all
My eyes are on You
Through it all, through it all
It is well

Through it all, through it all
My eyes are on You
It is well with me

Far be it from me to not believe
Even when my eyes can't see

And this mountain that's in front of me
Will be thrown into the midst of the sea

Through it all, through it all
My eyes are on You
Through it all, through it all
It is well

So let go my soul and trust in Him
The waves and wind still know His name



Prayers

Commendation

Committal

Blessing

Music out

Walking with Angels by Esther Stapleton-Stone



Donations

If you would like to make a donation in memory of Sheila
to the Macmillan Nurses, Cancer Research UK and
The Courage Foundation UK to thank
them for their support and care
please use the following link:
<https://bit.ly/sheilapalmer>

Online Viewing

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