

*Celebrating*  
THE LIFE OF



CAROL JENNIFER WEST

4 SEPTEMBER 1948 - 1 OCTOBER 2024

[illegible]

## MUSIC ON ENTERING

'The Circle Game' - Joni Mitchell

## WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

### HYMN

*All things bright and beautiful,  
all creatures great and small,  
all things wise and wonderful,  
the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,  
each little bird that sings,  
he made their glowing colours,  
he made their tiny wings.

The cold wind in the winter,  
the pleasant summer sun,  
the ripe fruits in the garden,  
he made them every one;

He gave us eyes to see them,  
and lips that we might tell  
how great is God Almighty,  
who has made all things well.

## **REFLECTIONS**

shared by Tony and Alex

### **POEM**

'The Foxes and the Fairies' - written by Carol

read by Jay and Tommy West

The foxes and the fairies met up one starry night,  
They danced among the fluffy ferns with vigour and delight,  
They fed on herbs and berry reds and drank their honey wine,  
Adorned themselves with daisy chains and necklace dandelion.

They talked of gardens bright and bold,  
Of trees and climate hot and cold,  
Of myths and legends from all time,  
Of mysteries, of songs and rhyme.

The silvery moon shone down, that very starry night,  
Red fox fur and fairy wings were glistening in the light,  
The squirrels, owls and fireflies all looked on in awe,  
Moths and bats in funny hats and many, many more.

If you should wake one moonlit night,  
With stars so very shiny bright,  
You may just glimpse a moment rare,  
Of foxes red and fairies fair,  
Don't tell a soul just feel so blessed,  
You glimpsed that life is a fabulous quest.

## POEM

'For My Grandchildren' - written by Carol  
read by Georgia, Oliver and Etty West

Who would have thought in later years,  
Such delight would come my way,  
Excited announcements  
Wondrous births  
Champagne glasses  
Constant mirth,  
Joy and sparkle to my every day.

I've been cuddling, kissing, wiping tears,  
Watching you grow through all these years,  
Beautiful eyes both brown and blue,  
Gorgeous hair of every hue,  
All your talents bring such delight,  
Follow those dreams both day and night.

Always to yourselves be true,  
Have belief and trust in all you do,  
For life will have its highs and lows,  
Just keep on smiling through all those.

So thanks to you all for fun we've had,  
And fun that is to come,  
I love you all so very much,  
Each and every one,  
All my love Nanna Carol xxx

## POEM

'I'll Be Flying With The Seagulls' - written by Carol  
read by Elizabeth Cooper

I'll be be flying with the seagulls,  
Surfing on the waves,  
Twinkling in the raindrops,  
Dangling from white sails.

I'll meet you there in Devon,  
When my life on earth has passed,  
And all my troubles cast away,  
Pure joyousness at last.

Playing with the spirits,  
Of sea and earth and air,  
Frolicking and laughing,  
And so glad to see you there.

Enjoying all the early joys,  
A seaside break can bring,  
A holiday from all your toil,  
Just letting your heart sing.

I'll dance with you a moment,  
Might sparkle before your eye,  
I'll be gone before you know it though,  
I'll just be passing by.

## **A LIFE IN PICTURES**

'The First Time Ever I Saw Your Face' - Roberta Flack

'You've Got a Friend' - Carol King

## **OPENING PRAYER**

## **SCRIPTURE READING**

Ecclesiastes 3;1-8

## **CAROL - A HAPPY, CARING LIFE, WELL LIVED**

Fr Mark

## **ADDRESS**

## **PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING & HOPE**

## 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.

## HYMN

And did those feet in ancient time  
walk upon England's mountains green:  
and was the holy Lamb of God,  
on England's pleasant pastures seen!  
And did the Countenance Divine,  
shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here,  
among these dark satantic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold:  
bring me my arrows of desire:  
bring me my spear: O clouds unfold!  
bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight,  
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand:  
till we have built Jerusalem,  
in England's green and pleasant land.



**PRAYERS OF COMMENDATION  
& FAREWELL**

**CHOIR**

'God Be In My Head'

**THE BLESSING**

**MUSIC ON LEAVING**

'Red, Red Wine' - UB40















Laurie, Alex and Tony would like to thank everyone for coming today and for the kind words that have been received in the last few weeks. You are warmly invited to join them after the service at:

**The White Horse,  
High Street, Steyning, BN44 3RE**

If you would like to make a donation in memory  
of Carol the chosen charity is:



Donations can be made via [carol-west.muchloved.com](http://carol-west.muchloved.com)

or Chalcraft Funeral Directors

55 High Street, Steyning, BN44 3RE

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