





Amazing grace how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me. I once was lost but now I'm found, was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved. How precious did that grace appear, the hour I first believed.

My chains are gone I've been set free. My God, my Saviour, has ransomed me. And like a flood His mercy rains, unending love amazing grace.

The Lord has promised good to me, this word my hope secures. He will my shield and portion be, as long as life endures.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, the sun forbear to shine. But God who called me here below, will be forever mine. Will be forever mine. You are forever mine.

## Tributes:

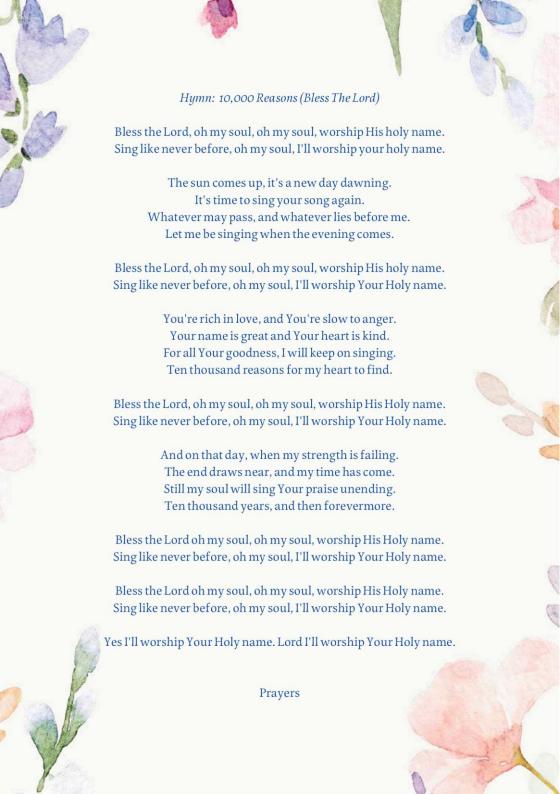
Teenage Years | Jane Mould, Kay Buttigieg & Katey Waite University & 20's | Jennifer Golden 30's to Present Day | Kaye Bridgewater

Poem: Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep

Bible Reading: Song of Solomon 2:10-13 Read by Kay Buttigieg

Address







## The Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven,
Hallowed be Your name.
Your kingdom come,
Your will be done,
On earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins,
As we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
And the glory are Yours,
Now and forever.

## Hymn: Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart. Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art. Thou my best thought, by day or by night, Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, Be Thou my true word.
I ever with Thee, And Thou with me Lord.
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son,
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my shield, and my sword for the fight, Be Thou my dignity, be Thou my might. Thou my soul's shelter, and Thou my high tow'r, Raise Thou me heav'nward, O pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine inheritance, now and always. Thou and Thou only, be first in my heart, High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, when vict'ry is won, May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun. Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.



Chloë, Marco and Jeroen van Raalte, Connie Wood and Richard Wood would like to thank you all for attending Sally's Thanksgiving Service today, and for your kind words, messages of condolence, and support.

Please join us after the service for afternoon tea at The Old Rectory, located behind Busbridge Church, to celebrate Sally's life and share happy memories of her.

Donations in memory of Sally will be most gratefully received for Yes to Life - Integrative Cancer Care, Phyllis Tuckwell Hospice Care and Godalming Minster through the QR code.

