

## A SERVICE OF CELEBRATION

For the Life of

# ANNA LLEWELYN WEBB



5th August, 1949 – 11th December, 2022

Wyre Forest Crematorium

Wednesday 18th January, 2023

at 1.30 p.m.



#### Entrance Music Lark Ascending, Vaughan Williams

#### Welcome

## Hymn

All things bright and beautiful

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 colors, he made their tiny wings.

#### Chorus

The purple-headed mountain, the river running by, the sunset, and the morning that brightens up the sky.

Chorus

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

#### Chorus

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

Chorus



**Eulogy** *Robert* 

## **Bible Reading**

1 Corinthians 13: 4 - 8

Love is patient and kind. Love is not jealous, it does not brag, and it is not proud. Love is not rude, is not selfish, and does not become angry easily. Love does not remember wrongs done against it. Love takes no pleasure in evil but rejoices over the truth. Love patiently accepts all things. It always trusts, always hopes, and always continues strong. Love never ends.

## Hymn

#### Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time Walk upon England's mountain 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 those dark satanic 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.

> **Reflections** *Richard*



**Music for reflection** King of the road, Roger Miller



A Few Words Sally

## Poem

Footprints in the sand.

One night a man had a dream. He was walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand. One belonging to him, and the other to the LORD.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times, along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life.

This really bothered him, and he questioned the Lord about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me."

The LORD replied. "My precious, precious child. I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."

#### Prayers and 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.

## Commendation

Committal

Blessing

#### **Exit music**

Stand by your man, Tammy Wynette, followed by All things bright and beautiful







# The family would like to thank everybody for coming All are welcome to join us after the service at Anna's house: **Norbury, Terills Lane, Tenbury Wells WR15 8DD**

Parking can be found along Bromyard Road and its side roads



We would be grateful for any donations to the Alzheimer's Society: www.justgiving.com/fundraising/anna-webb-o1

> Funeral Directors: A.H. Caldicott & Sons, Tenbury Wells