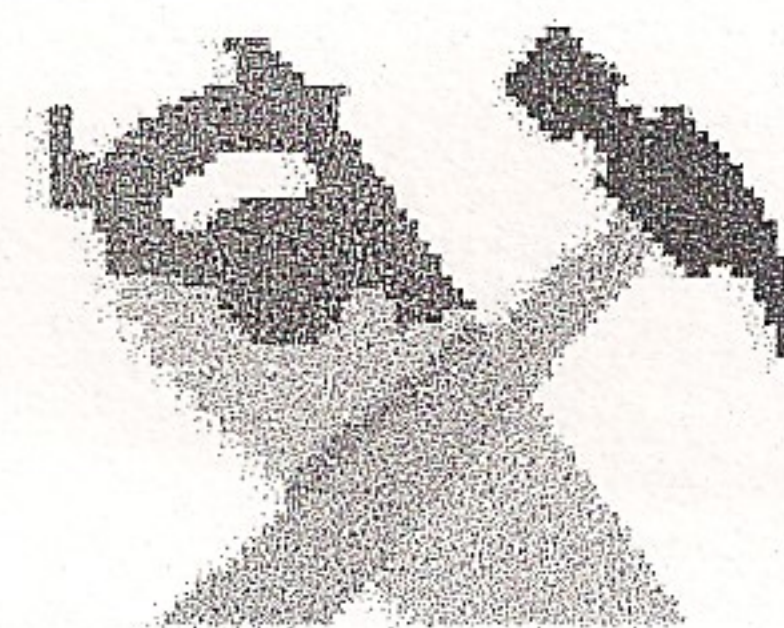


*A Service of Thanksgiving  
for the life of*



**Laurence George Samuel Shirley**

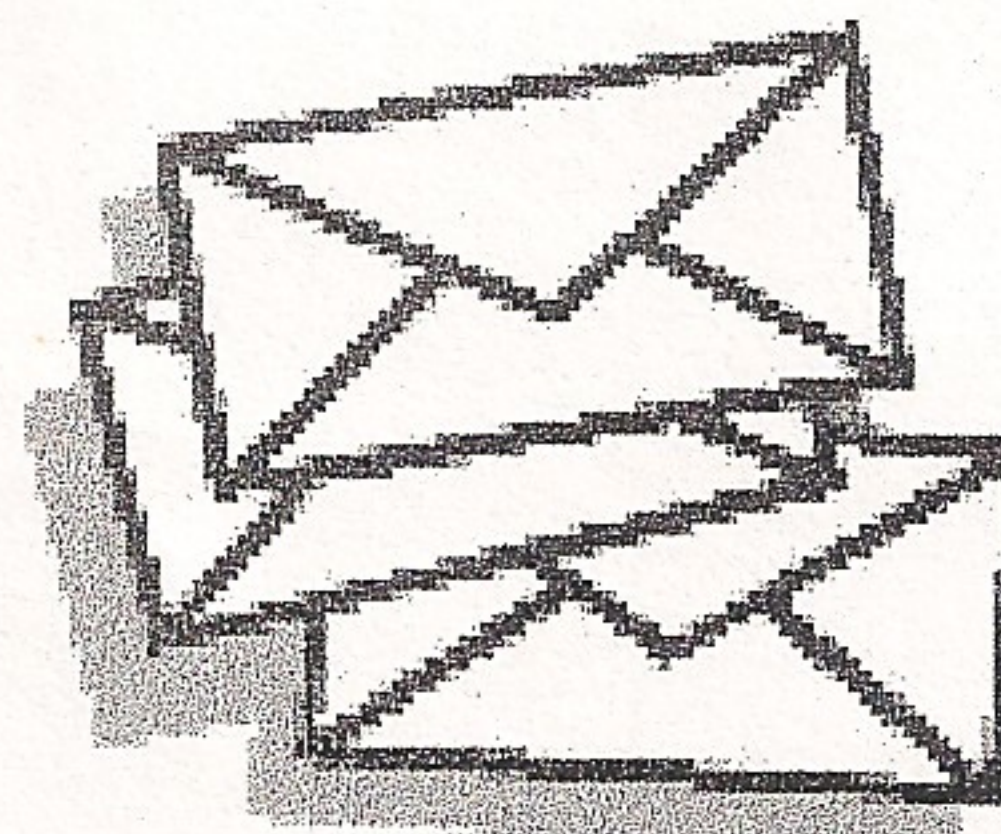
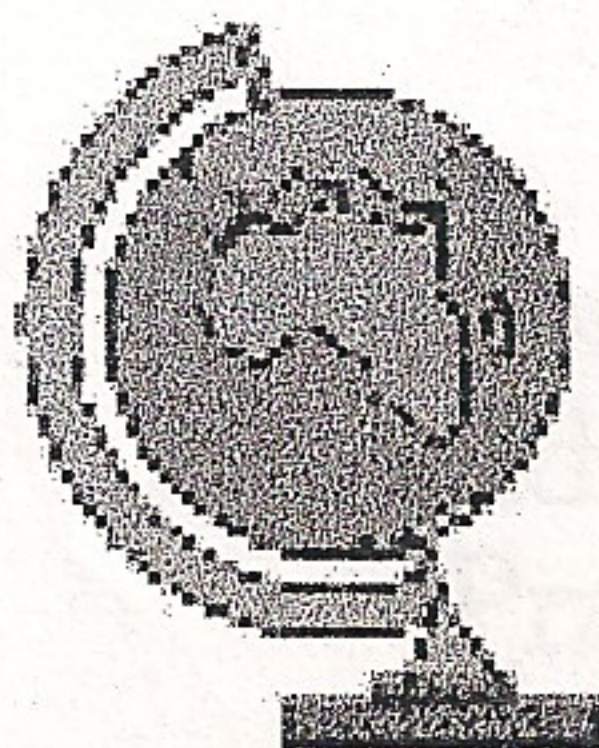
*21st May, 1935 - 21st January, 2003*

**St Peter's Church, Bridge**  
*2.00 pm on Sunday 2<sup>nd</sup> February, 2003*

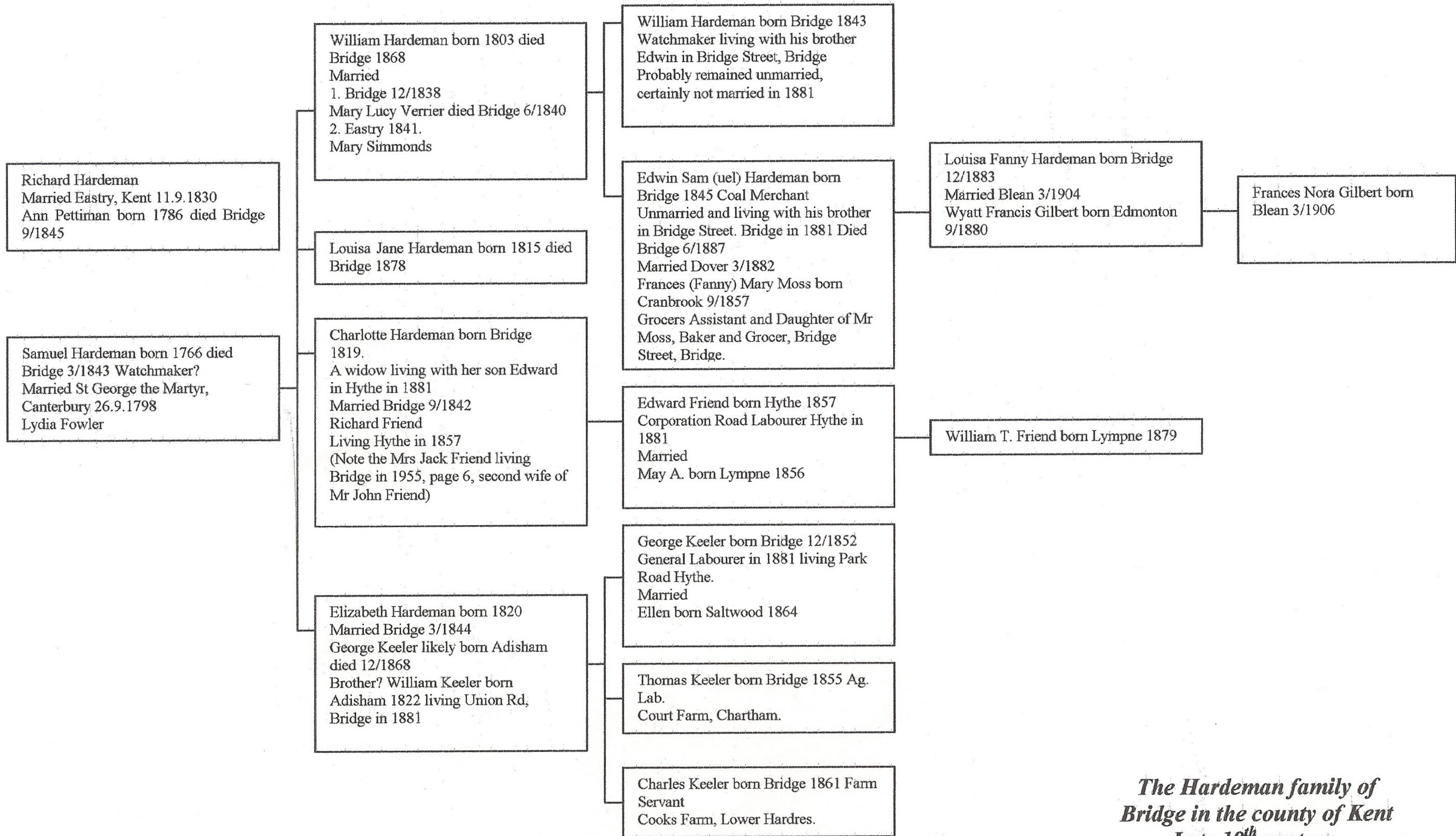
*followed by burial at*  
**St Mary's Churchyard, Partixbourne**

*Presiding Minister  
Mrs Margaret Clarke  
Pastoral Assistant, the Bridge Group*

*You may keep this service sheet*



Donations in memory of Laurie gratefully received for  
"The Ryder-Cheshire Foundation" Reg Charity No 1088623  
for the benefit of Raphael, North India  
c/o WJ Farrier & Son, 161 London Road, Dover CT17 0TG



*The Hardeman family of  
Bridge in the county of Kent  
Late 19<sup>th</sup> century.*

## **Personal Tributes**

*Chris Barton*

*Dr Peter Giles*

*Nick Shirley*

## **A Poem**

*Written & read by Laurie's granddaughter, Meg*

Grandad

We are gathered here,  
Hearts too sad,  
Because of the loss,  
Of my grandad.  
His name was Laurence,  
Laurence Shirley,  
I need not tell you,  
His loss is hurting.  
His grin so wide,  
His eyes so gay,  
His laughing side,  
Every day.  
His large straw hat,  
His snow white hair,  
His wanting to chat,  
His judgement so fair.  
His mouth full of joke,  
His hand full of fun,  
Friends of all folk,  
but now he's gone.  
Remember my grandad.

## **Hymn**

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
most blessed, most glorious, the ancient of days,  
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,  
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;  
thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest, to both great and small;  
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;  
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,  
and wither and perish; but naught changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,  
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;  
all laud we would render: O help us to see  
'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

## **A Reading From Holy Scripture**

*The Revelation to John, Chapter 21: verses 1-7*  
*Read by Laurie's grandson, Scott*

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and there was no longer any sea. I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride beautifully dressed for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, "Now the dwelling of God is with men, and he will live with them. They will be his people, and God himself will be with them and be their God. He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away."

He who was seated on the throne said, "I am making everything new!" Then he said, "Write this down, for these words are trustworthy and true."

He said to me: "It is done. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. To him who is thirsty I will give to drink without cost from the spring of the water of life. He who overcomes will inherit all this, and I will be his God and he will be my son."

### **Address**

### **Prayers**

### **Hymn**

Guide me, O thou great redeemer,  
pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
hold me with thy powerful hand:  
Bread of heaven,  
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain  
whence the healing stream doth flow;  
let the fiery cloudy pillar  
lead me all my journey through:  
strong deliverer,  
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
bid my anxious fears subside;  
death of death, and hell's destruction,  
land me safe on Canaan's side:  
songs and praises  
I will ever give to thee.

### **The Committal**

### **Procession to St Mary's Churchyard**

### **The Burial**

### **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.

The family would like to thank you all for coming today,  
and invites everyone for light refreshments at;  
*The Plough & Harrow, Bridge*  
following the burial