

A Service and Celebration for the life of

# Shirley Mae Ridge



5<sup>th</sup> January 1932 ~ 8<sup>th</sup> January 2021

St. John's Anglican Church, Young  
Thursday 21<sup>st</sup> January 2021

Rev. Neil Percival

# Entrance Song “Smoke Gets In Your Eyes” Instrumental

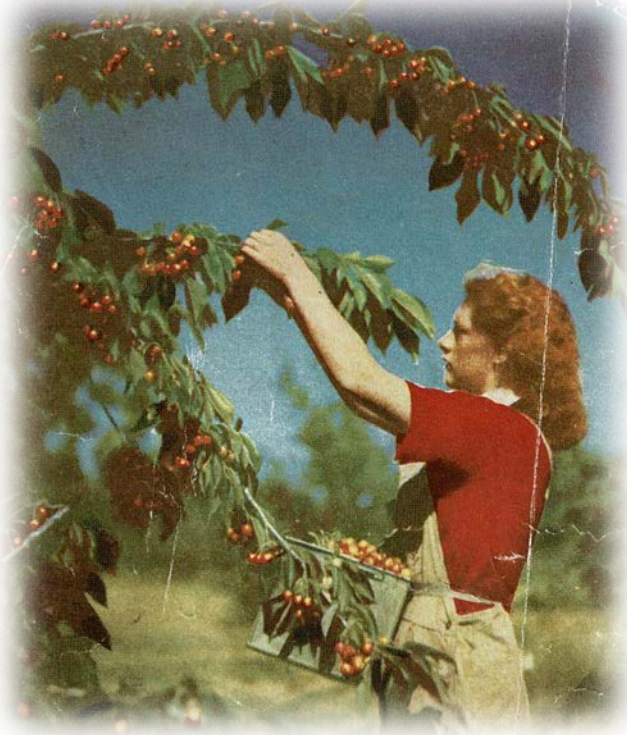
## Welcome and Introduction

## Opening Prayer

**Eulogies** Denise McMurtrie, Linda Ridge, Aimee Stonehouse

**Reading** Charlie McMurtrie

I give you this one thought to keep.  
I am with you still. I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow.  
I am the diamond glints on the snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you awaken in the morning's hush.  
I am the swift, uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.  
Do not think of me as gone,  
I am with you still in each new dawn.



**Music for Reflection: “Amazing Grace”** by Andrea Rieu

**Bible Reading** Psalm 23

*The Lord is my shepherd, I lack nothing,  
He makes me lie down in green pastures.  
he leads me beside quiet waters, he refreshes my soul,  
He guides me along the right paths, for his name's sake.  
Even though I walk through the darkest valley,  
I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me.  
You prepare a table before me, in the presence of my enemies,  
You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.  
Surely your goodness and love will follow me. all the days of my life,  
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.*

**Reflection on the Bible Readings**

**Photo Reflection: “What a Wonderful World” by Louis Armstrong**

**Reading** read by Andrew Ridge

*Drop a pebble in the water: just a splash, and it is gone; But there's half-a-hundred ripples circling on and on and on, Spreading, spreading from the centre, flowing on out to the sea. And there is no way of telling where the end is going to be. Drop an unkind word, or careless: in a minute it is gone; But there's half-a-hundred ripples circling on and on and on. They keep spreading, spreading, spreading from the centre as they go, And there is no way to stop them, once you've started them to flow. Drop a word of cheer and kindness: just a flash and it is gone; But there's half-a-hundred ripples circling on and on and on, Bearing hope and joy and comfort one each splashing, dashing wave. Till you wouldn't believe the volume of the kind word you gave. Drop a word of cheer and kindness: in a minute forget; But there's gladness still a-swelling, and there's joy circling yet, And you've rolled a wave of comfort whose sweet music can be heard over miles and miles of water just by dropping one kind word.*

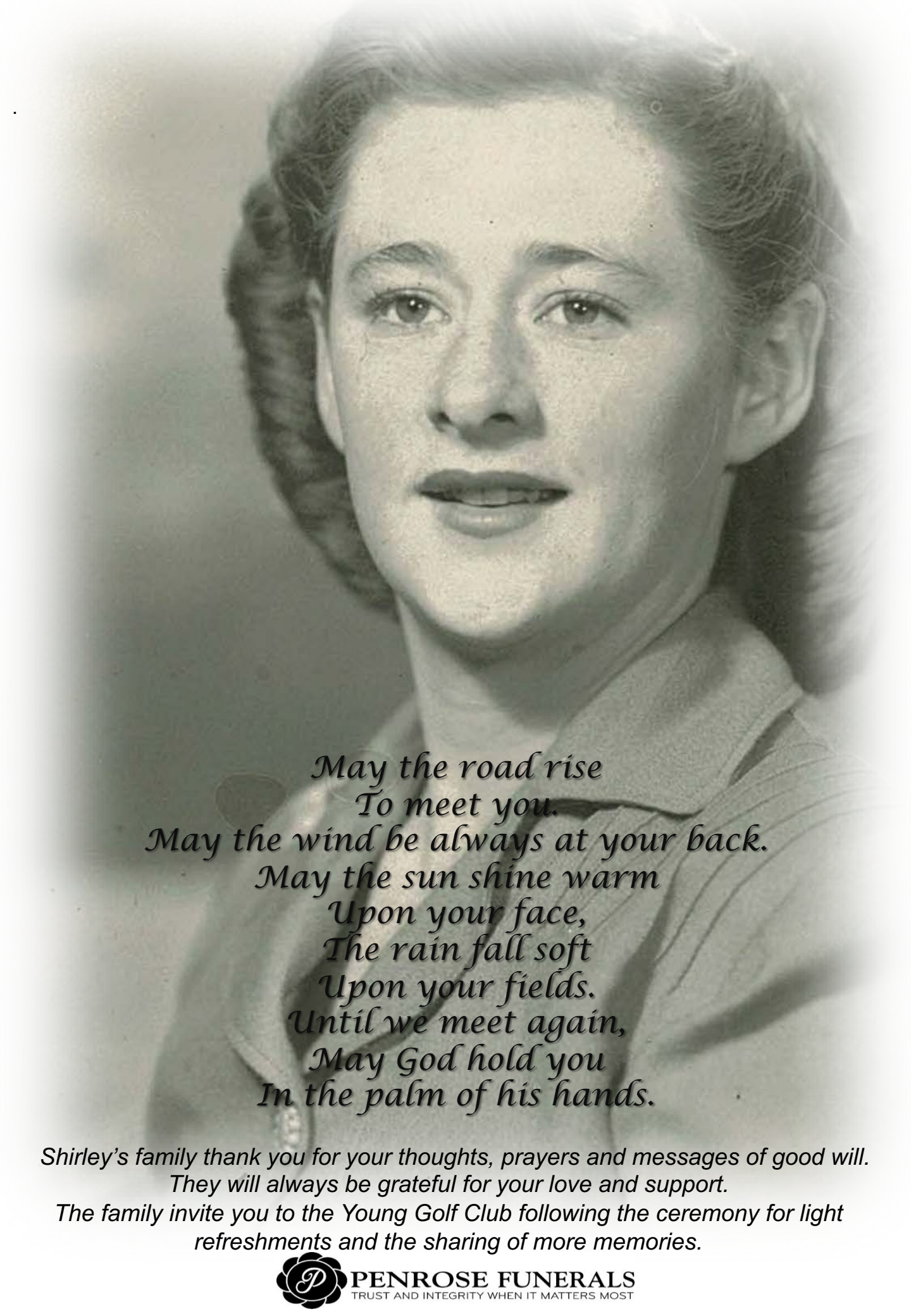
**Prayer of Thanksgiving for the life of Shirley**      Rev. Neil Percival

**The Lord's Prayer**

**A prayer entrusting Shirley into God's keeping**

**Recessional Music “Time to Say Good bye”** Andre Bocelli & Sarah Brightman





*May the road rise  
To meet you.  
May the wind be always at your back.  
May the sun shine warm  
Upon your face,  
The rain fall soft  
Upon your fields.  
Until we meet again,  
May God hold you  
In the palm of his hands.*

*Shirley's family thank you for your thoughts, prayers and messages of good will.  
They will always be grateful for your love and support.  
The family invite you to the Young Golf Club following the ceremony for light  
refreshments and the sharing of more memories.*



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