

Sarah Marie Smith

8 MARCH 1947 - 14 JUNE 2022

1PM, TUESDAY 28TH JUNE 2022 ST LUKE'S CHURCH 49 CAVERSHAM RD, KINGSTANDING, BIRMINGHAM B44 OLW

> Photo: stock image Photo by Anthony Metcalfe on Unsplash

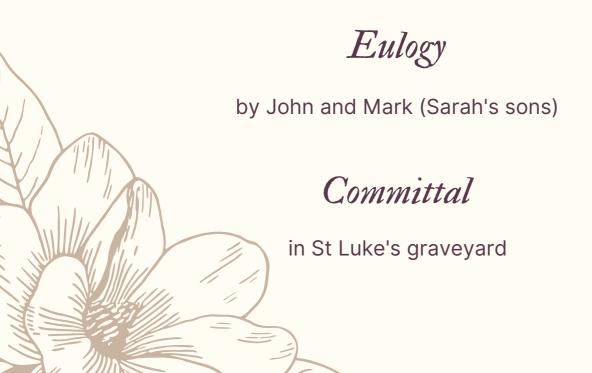


On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross The emblem of suffering and shame And I love that old cross where the dearest and best For a world of lost sinners was slain So I'll cherish the old rugged cross (rugged cross) Till my trophies at last I lay down I will cling to the old rugged cross And exchange it some day for a crown To the old rugged cross I will ever be true It's shame and reproach gladly bear Then he'll call me some day to my home far away Where his glory forever I'll share And I'll cherish the old rugged cross (rugged cross) Till my trophies at last I lay down And I will cling to the old rugged cross And exchange it some day for a crown I will cling to the old rugged cross And exchange it some day for a crown.

Poem - Remember

Remember me when I am gone away,
Gone far away into the silent land;
When you can no more hold me by the hand,
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.
Remember me when no more day by day
You tell me of our future that you plann'd:
Only remember me; you understand
It will be late to counsel then or pray.
Yet if you should forget me for a while
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:
For if the darkness and corruption leave
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,
Better by far you should forget and smile
Than that you should remember and be sad.

(Christina Rossetti)





John, Mark, Hannah and Sarah would like to thank you for all your words of sympathy and support at such a difficult time. We'd like to invite you to join us for refreshments after the service and to share memories of Sarah at The White Swan, Kingstanding (5 minutes from St Luke's Church).

