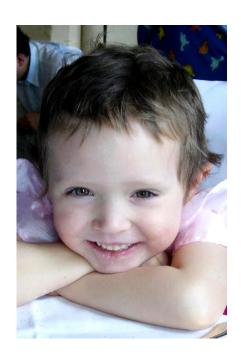
## A Celebration of

# Abbie Elizabeth Shaw

1st March 2001 – 11th September 2006



#### Music - Tears in Heaven - Eric Clapton

#### Introduction and welcome - Rev Bryan Paradise

#### Hymn - Hosanna

Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising, Give me joy in my heart, I pray. Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising, Keep me praising till the end of day.

Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna to the King of kings! Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna! Sing Hosanna to the King!

Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting, Give me peace in my heart, I pray. Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting, Keep me resting till the end of day.

Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna to the King of kings! Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna! Sing Hosanna to the King!

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving, Give me love in my heart, I pray. Give me love in my heart, keep me serving, Keep me serving till the end of day.

Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna to the King of kings! Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna! Sing Hosanna to the King!

#### Tribute - Abbie's Daddy

Music - Can You Feel The Love Tonight - Elton John/ Lyrics by Tim Rice. (A favourite of Abbies)

#### Hymn - If I were a Butterfly

If I were a butterfly,
I'd thank you Lord, for giving me wings,
And if I were a Robin in a tree,
I'd thank you, Lord, that I could sing,
And if I were a fish in the sea,
I'd wiggle my tail and I'd giggle with glee,
But I thank you father for making me 'me'.

For you gave me a heart, and you gave me a smile, You gave me Jesus and you made me your child, and I thank you, Father, for making me 'me'.

If I were an elephant,
I'd thank you, Lord, by raising my trunk,
And if I were a kangaroo,
You know I'd hop right up to you,
And if I were an octopus,
I'd thank you Lord for my fine looks,
but I just thank you, Father, for making me' me'.

For you gave me a heart, and you gave me a smile, You gave me Jesus and you made me your child, and I thank you, Father, for making me 'me'.

If I were a wiggly worm,
I'd thank you, Lord, that I could squirm,
And if I were a Billy goat,
I'd thank you Lord for my strong throat,
And if I was a fuzzy wuzzy bear,
I'd thank you Lord, for my fuzzy wuzzy hair,
But I just thank you, Father, for making me 'me'

For you gave me a heart, and you gave me a smile, You gave me Jesus and you made me your child, and I thank you, Father, for making me 'me'.

Tribute - Mrs Shales, (Abbie's teacher, Reception, Glenesk School)

#### Address & Prayers - Rev Bryan Paradise

### Reading – She is Gone - Mrs Christie Hall, (Headmistress, Glenesk School)

#### Hymn - This Little Light of Mine

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine, let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

The light that shines is the light of love,

Lights the darkness from above,

It shines on me and it shines on you, and shows what the power of love can do.

I'm gonna shine my light both bright and clear.

Where there's a dark corner in this land,

I'm gonna let my little light shine.

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine, let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

On Monday he gave me the gift of love.

Tuesday peace came from above.

On Wednesday he told me to have more faith.

On Thursday he gave me a little more grace.

Friday he told me just to watch and pray.

Saturday he told me just what to say.

On Sunday he gave me the power divine to let my little light shine.

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine, let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

#### Music - In Trutina - Performed by Sarah Brightman

Abbie's immediate family will leave the church for a private woodland burial.

A book of 'Memories of Abbie' is available for your memories

A retiring collection plate is available for donations towards St Martin's church funds.

Our thanks to Dave Wormald & Frances Avent for providing the music for Abbie and also thanks to Glenesk School