# elebrating THE LIFE OF



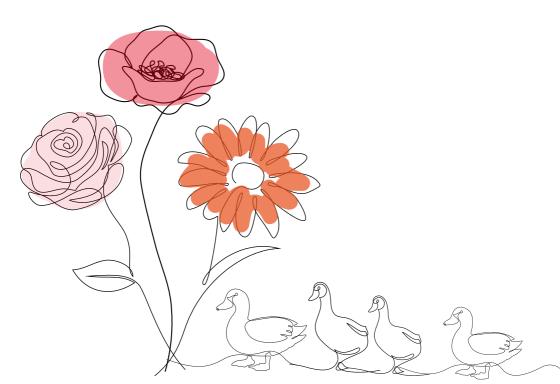
## PENNY MARGARET MCINTYRE 3 AUGUST 1948 • 28 FEBRUARY 2025

Loving wife, mother and grandmother



13th March 2025, 2pm

Kilmonivaig Parish Church Spean Bridge PH34 4DX

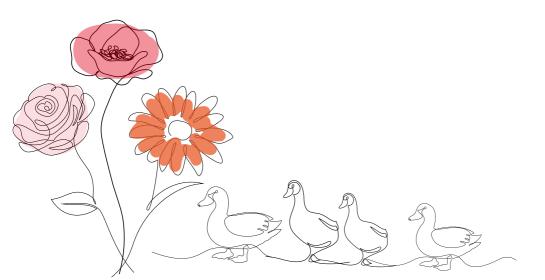


Arrival Music

Beethoven Symphonies No. 6 - Pastoral

Words of Welcome

Rev. David Sim



#### **HYMN**

#### Now thank we all our God

Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voices, who wondrous things has done, in whom his world rejoices; who from our mothers' arms has blessed us on our way with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

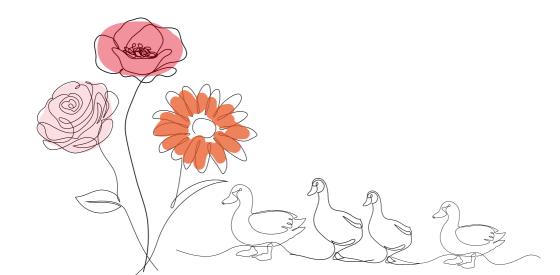
O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us, with ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us, to keep us in his grace, and guide us when perplexed, and free us from all ills of this world in the next.

All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given, the Son and Spirit blest, who reign in highest heaven the one eternal God, whom heaven and earth adore; for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.



Doem

MEET YOU AT THE GATE - Read by Ren Carmichael

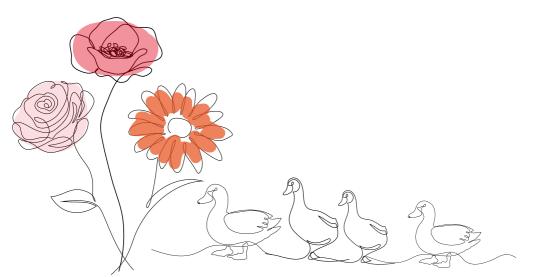


#### MEET YOU AT THE GATE

by Barbara Bailey

A beautiful garden now stands alone, missing the one who nurtured it, But now she is gone.

Her flowers still bloom, and the sun it still shines,
But the rain is like tear drops for the ones left behind,
The weeds lay waiting to take the garden's beauty away,
But the beautiful memories of its keeper are in our hearts to stay.
She loved every flower, even some that were weeds.
So much love she would plant with each little seed,
But just like her flowers, she was part of God's plan.
So when it was her time, he reached down his hand.
He looked through the garden, searching for the best.
That's when he found her; it was her time to rest.
It was hard for those who loved her to just let her go,
But God had a spot in his garden that needed a gentle soul,
So when you start missing her, remember if you just wait,
When God has a spot in his garden, she'll meet you at the gate.

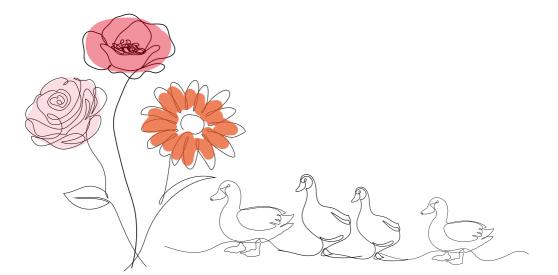


Bible Reading

Ecclesiastes 3:1-4 Read by Tina Yorke-Edgell

Reflection

Drayers

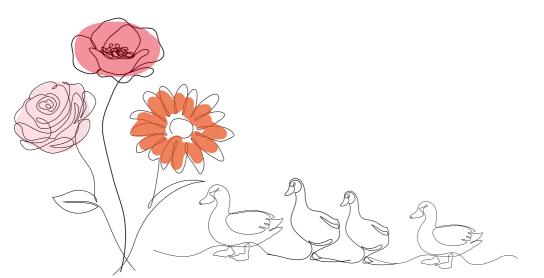


### HYMN Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken like the first morning Blackbird has spoken like the first bird Praise for the singing, praise for the morning Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven Like the first dewfall on the first grass Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

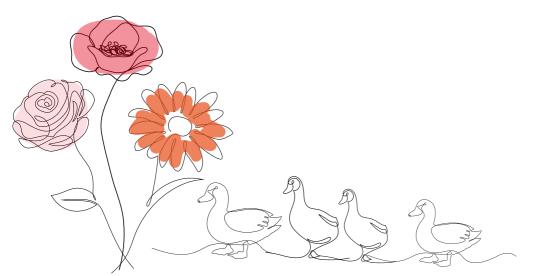
Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning Born of the one light, Eden saw play Praise with elation, praise every morning God's recreation of the new day



Tibutes
Imogen & Ben

Commendation

Leaving Music



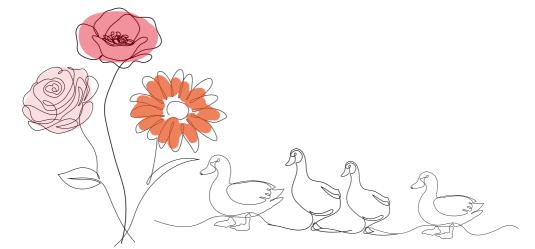
My life

I was born in 1948 and spent the first seven years of my life in Croydon before moving to Liverpool when my father got a new job. It was in Liverpool I spent my childhood and teenage years growing up at the time of the Beatles and the swinging 60's. I attended Belvedere Girls Public Day School. In 1966, I moved to London and trained to do Nursing at St. Marys Paddington, having qualified and worked as a staff nurse for a year on Cambridge (a men's medical ward) under the consultant Roger Banister, famous for being the first person to run a 4-minute mile.

Moving back to Liverpool in 1970 with the idea I would save and decide what I was going to do with the rest of my life, I lived at home with my parents for a couple of years and landed a job on the dialysis

/ Renal unit in Liverpool and soon was promoted to Sister. It was shortly after this I met Phil, we were introduced by our friends Martin & Jill. We were married in October 1972 which put pay to my idea of travelling. By this time, Phil was working in Bishops Stortford and I moved down there to join him. I worked for a short while as a Clinical Tutor at the local hospital and in 1973 commenced a Health Visitor course at North London Polytechnic.

We moved to Bengeo, Hertfordshire after I worked as a Health Visitor and Family Planning Clinic Nurse in Hertfordshire until Imogen was born in March 1976. Ben was born in November 1977 and I continued working part-time in Health Visiting and as a clinic nurse.

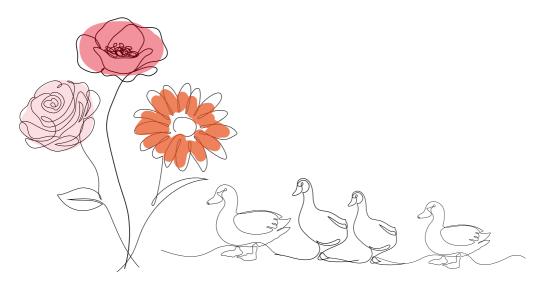


I lost both my parents in the early 80's – Dad of a heart attack and Mum to cancer. This was not an easy time of my life and still look back on it with great sadness. I have one brother – Martin who is two years younger than myself and now lives in North Yorkshire.

In 1989 when both the children were at Secondary School I got a job as Respiratory Care Nurse and over the next 15yrs went on to lead the Respiratory Service for East and North Herts NHS Trust working as a Specialist Nurse and in Nurse Management. During this time, I sat on a committee leading Respiratory nurses for the RCN, was an active member of the British Thoracic Society and of the Association of Respiratory Nurses, being very active in the Respiratory field I was lucky enough to travel round Britain and Europe with my job lecturing and representing Respiratory Nursing as well as holding down my job in Hertfordshire.

In 2004 I was persuaded to take early retirement and move to Spean Bridge in Scotland to be with Imogen and Ken to help with their venture of running a hotel. Will was born before we moved up here, he was 3 yrs old at the time. Yasmin came along a couple of years later. Ben is married to Nicky they live in Chichester, West Sussex.

I have found life in Scotland very different and I did not take to retirement easily, missing all my old friends in Hertfordshire and beyond. I was however lucky enough to watch my grandchildren grow up and find fulfillment in voluntary work in the local community.



Thank you

for coming to celebrate the life of Penny today.

You are all warmly invite by the family to join us at Old Pines, Spean Bridge to further share memories of Penny over light refreshments

Penny has requested that if you wish please give donations to Versus Arthritis a charity supporting people with and helping with breakthrough research.

https://action.versusarthritis.org/page/156872/donate/1

