

Celebrating
THE LIFE OF



Una Ann Whitamore

16th May 1930 - 1st June 2023

*Service held at St Martin's Church, Wootton, Kent CT4 5RP
Friday, 21st July 2023 at 12 noon*

Service conducted by Rev'd Estella Last

Entrance Music:

Nimrod - Elgar's Enigma Variations

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

God Is Working His Purpose Out

Arthur Campbell Ainger (1894)

God is working this purpose out,
as year succeeds to year;
God is working this purpose out,
and the time is drawing near;
nearer and nearer draws the time,
the time that shall surely be:
when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God
as the waters cover the sea.

From utmost east to utmost west,
where human feet have trod,
by the mouth of many messengers
goes forth the voice of God:
"Give ear to me, ye continents,
ye isles, give ear to me,
that the earth may be filled with the glory of God
as the waters cover the sea"

Let us go forth in the strength of God,
with the banner of Christ unfurled,
that the light of the glorious gospel of truth
may shine throughout the world.
Let us all fight with sorrow and sin
to set the captives free,
that the earth may be filled with the glory of God
as the waters cover the sea.

All we can do is nothing worth
unless God blesses the deed.
Vainly we hope for the harvest-tide
till God gives life to the seed.
Yet nearer and nearer draws the time,
the time that shall surely be,
when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God
as the waters cover the sea.

Eulogy

By John Malleon

Readings

Do Not Stand At My Grave and Weep

Mary Elizabeth Frye

Read by Gillian Roberts

Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there. I do not sleep
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on 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 stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.

Remember

Christina Rossetti

Read by Jonathan Glover

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.

O Jesus I have Promised

John E Bode (1816-1874) Thornbury

O Jesus, I have promised
to serve Thee to the end;
be Thou forever near me,
my Master and my Friend;
I shall not bear the battle
if Thou art by my side,
nor wander from the pathway
if Thou wilt be my guide.

O let me feel Thee near me,
the world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
the tempting sounds I hear;
my foes are ever near me,
around me and within;
but, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
and shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear Thee speaking
in accents clear and still,
above the storms of passion,
the murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
to hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised
to all who follow Thee
that where Thou art in glory
there shall Thy servant be;
and, Jesus, I have promised
to serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
my Master and my Friend.

Bible Reading
Ecclesiastes 3 - Verses 1-12

There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity
under the heavens: a time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn and a time to dance,
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,
a time to search and a time to give up,
a time to keep and a time to throw away,
a time to tear and a time to mend, a time to be silent
and a time to speak, a time to love and a time to hate,
a time for war and a time for peace.

What do workers gain from their toil?

I have seen the burden God has laid on the human race.
He has made everything beautiful in its time.
He has also set eternity in the human heart;
yet no one can fathom what God has done from beginning to
end. I know that there is nothing better for people than
to be happy and to do good while they live.

Words of Comfort/Address

Rev'd Estella Last

***Prayers concluding with
the Lord's Prayer***

Our Father who art in heaven
Hallowed by thy name
Thy kingdom, 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
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

Lord of All Hopefulness

Jan Struther (1901-53)

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy:
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe:
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of kindness, Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace:
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm:
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Prayer of Commendation and Farewell

Final Prayer and Blessing

Exit Music:

Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring - Johann Sebastian Bach



*The family would like to thank you all for your kind messages
and for joining us today. You are warmly invited to join them
for refreshments after the service at:*

*Wootton Village Hall,
Wootton,
Canterbury,
Kent
CT4 5RP*

DONATIONS

Donations, if desired, in Una's memory to Pilgrims Hospices, Canterbury
c/o C.W. Lyons & Son Ltd
70 Military Road
Canterbury CT1 1NE