

*Celebrating*  
THE LIFE OF



*Una Ann Whitamore*

16th May 1930 - 1st June 2023

*Service held at St Martin's Church, Wootton, Kent CT4 6RP  
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 Malleson

### ***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 6RP*

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