



In memory of Alice

11th September 1978 - 6th August 2023

Welcome and Introduction - Reverend James Marston

Opening prayer

Reading - Afterglow, Thomas Shamdasani

Hymn - Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Dear Lord and Father of mankind
 Forgive our foolish ways
Reclothe us in our rightful mind
 In purer lives thy service find
 In deeper reverence praise
 In deeper reverence praise

Drop thy still dews of quietness
 Till all our strivings cease
Take from our souls the strain and stress
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of thy peace
 The beauty of thy peace

Breathe through the heats of our desire
 Thy coolness and thy balm
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire
 O still, small voice of calm
 O still, small voice of calm

Tribute - Kate Dauman

God Saw you Getting Tired - Heather Langford

Bible reading: 1 Corinthians 13 1-13

Address - Reverend James Marston

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

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

Reading - Remembering Joy, Lucy Shamdasani

Prayers - Reverend James Marston

The Lord's Prayer

A Promise to Alice - Harry Sykes

Hymn - Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold:
Bring me my arrows of desire:
Bring me my spear: O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire.

I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land

Thank you all so much for attending Alice's memorial service, it means the world to us to have you all here. The Sykes family has made a donation to St Mary's on behalf of the congregation.