



Order of Service to Celebrate the life of
Mary Elizabeth Chidley

15th January 1945 – 25th December 2023

Chelmsford Crematorium, South Chapel.

Friday 2nd February 2024 at 10.30 am

"Wand'rin' Star" by Lee Marvin

Hymn

The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his,
and he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow,
my ransomed soul he leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow,
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love He sought me,
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
with thee, dear Lord, beside me,
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and O what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house for ever.

Poem

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 the snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain;
I am the gentle autumn's 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 star that shines at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there; I did not die.

Saying

"Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods destroy it."

A few words for Mary spoken by Melanie Rudge

A few words by James Chidley

Photo Tribute with music "How Long Will I Love You" by Ellie Goulding

Hymn

*All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
he made their glowing colors,
he made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset, and the morning
that brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden,
he made them every one.

He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty,
who has made all things well.

The Lord's Prayer

Reading

The Committal

"Walking in the Air" by Peter Auty



Together forever...

If you wish to make a donation to Mary's chosen
charity RNLI, collection boats are available

or

online donations to RNLI or Cancer UK can be made by visiting
Marychidley.muchloved.com

bye.bye..