

Viris Enid Bonner



29 September 1937 - 29 December 2023

Service held at Brunswick Parish Church, Longsight on Monday 12th February, 2024 at 1.00 pm

RECEPTION OF COFFIN

Entrance Music ~ Lord of all hopefulness

Hymn ~ Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch; like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

The Lord hath promised good to me, His word my hope secures; He will my shield and portion be As long as life endures.

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

Psalm 23 ~ The Lord is My shepherd

Scripture Reading ~ John 14 1-6

A TIME TO REMEMBER VIRIS

Reflection - Rev Cannon Simon Gatenby

Visual Celebration & Music - Harry Belafonte ~ Jump in the line

Prayers

HYMN ~ How Gr`eat Thou Art

Verse 1

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the works Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy pow'r thru-out the universe displayed!

Chorus

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Verse 2

When thru the woods and forest glades I wander And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees, When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze,

Chorus

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Verse 3

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in –
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin!

Chorus

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Final Blessing

Exiting Hymn ~ Abide With Me

HYMN~ Abide with Me

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide; the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide. When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.

Change and decay in all around I see.

O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour.

What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?

Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?

Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Southern Cemetry ~Barlow Moor road ~ 1.45pm

