

## **HYMN**

### **Lord Of All Hopefulness by Jan Struther**

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever child-like, 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 all 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.

## **EULOGY**

Amy Ransom

## **MUSIC FOR MUM**

Hallelujah by Leonard Cohen

## READING

Sorrow Passes But We Remain by Henry James (abridged)

Ivy and Joseph Ransom

We all live together, and those of us who love and know,  
live so most. We help each other - even unconsciously,  
each in our own effort, we lighten the effort of others,  
we contribute to the sum of success,  
make it possible for others to live.

Sorrow comes in great waves but it rolls over us,  
and though it may almost smother us  
it leaves us on the spot and we know that if it is strong  
we are stronger, inasmuch as it passes and we remain.  
It wears us, uses us, but we wear it and use it in return;  
and it is blind, whereas we after a manner see.

You are passing through a darkness but it is only a darkness,  
it is not an end, or the end.

Don't think, don't feel, any more than you can help,  
don't conclude or decide - don't do anything but wait.

Everything will pass,  
and serenity and accepted mysteries and disillusionments,  
and the tenderness of a few good people, and new opportunities  
and ever so much of life, in a word, will remain.

## HYMN

### All Creatures Of Our God and King by St. Francis of Assisi

All creatures of our God and King,  
Lift up your voice and with us sing,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam,  
Thou silver moon with softer gleam!

O praise Him! O praise Him!  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong,  
Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along,  
O praise Him, Alleluia!

Thou rising moon, in praise rejoice,  
Ye lights of evening, find a voice!

Thou flowing water, pure and clear,  
Make music for thy Lord to hear,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou fire so masterful and bright,  
That givest man both warmth and light.

Dear mother earth, who day by day  
Unfoldest blessings on our way,  
Oh praise Him, Alleluia!  
The flowers and fruit that in thee grow,  
Let them his glory also show.

Let all things their Creator bless,  
And worship Him in humbleness,  
O praise Him, Alleluia!  
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,  
And praise the Spirit, three in One!

## **TRIBUTE FROM MUM'S FRIENDS**

Always a Seat At Our Table

Gill Landers

### **READING**

**PSALM 36:5-9** The Goodness of God

Franky Thorn

Lord, your constant love reaches the heavens;  
your faithfulness extends to the skies.  
Your righteousness is towering like the mountains;  
your justice is like the depths of the sea.  
People and animals are in your care.

How precious, O God, is your constant love!  
We find protection under the shadow of your wings.  
We feast on the abundant food you provide;  
you let us drink from the river of your goodness.  
You are the source of all life,  
and because of your light we see the light.

### **HOMILY**

Father Nicholas Cranfield

### **PRAYERS**

#### **THE LORD'S PRAYER**