



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Tessa Anne Larkin

4th February 1946 to 5th May 2024

FUNERAL SERVICE HELD ON:

Tuesday 18th June 2024

St Aldhelm & Eadburga Church

Broadway, Somerset

*“As is a tale, so is a life:
Not how long it is, but how good it is,
is what matters”*

Seneca

WELCOME & PRAYER

ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by the Reverend Philip Albrow

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended;
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

POEM WRITTEN AND READ BY BEATRICE CLARKE

This is a poem just for you,
To show how much we all love you,
It's your 70th birthday Baddy,
Hip hip hooray.

We've loved you from the very start,
For all the things you do,
From taking me and Henry to the Ritz,
And for being just you.

I love it when you come to our house,
And you sit in the chair as cold as a mouse,
Though when I come to yours, it's as hot as a sauna,
It's probably even hotter than it is in Botswana.

You're not the biggest walking fan,
Not even to the Church,
Unless it's for a shopping trip,
When you just search and search.

You love to watch TV,
And love all the soaps,
Emmerdale and Corrie,
You love them both.

Antiques you love them,
Whether big or small,
As long as they're in every room,
It doesn't matter at all.

Your nails are perfection,
Too good to be true,
Whether they are pink or red,
But never ever blue.

Your house is just like you,
As Phoebe would say,
'Posh and clean',
All throughout the day.

You love your lipstick,
Whether it's pink or red,
You probably love it more,
Than your big bed.

Scarves are just the same you see,
You have too many to count,
All in different colours,
In one big mound.

When it comes to gadgets,
You may not be a wizkid,
But at least you can use an Ipad,
Unlike other grandparents.

We all know you love colouring,
You could do it all day,
You've even got me involved,
In the craze.

You're a very stylish Baddy,
Better than the rest,
But I think you're the ONLY Baddy,
in the whole of Somerset.

You spoil us all the time in so many ways,
From treating us to sweets and taking us to plays;
Baddy, you're just one of a kind,
You're a superhero in my mind.

TRIBUTE BY JASON CLARKE

POEM WRITTEN BY TESSA AND READ BY MARK SEXTON

Today I really wanted to say,
With you I would have loved to stay,
But hopefully I am now with Ron,
And all of those already gone.

I have been so very blessed,
My parents both so great,
Husband Ron, the very best,
My love and soutmate,

Our girls were my life and breath,
They meant everything to me,
Please don't cry over my death,
You have made me very happy.

I thank them for all they've done,
And for keeping close to me,
I was so proud to be their mum,
Of this I hope they see.

My grandchildren of which there's four,
Were the icing on the cake,
Each one of them I so adored,
And hope a good life they make.

I loved you. all so very much,
And please together keep in touch,
The love in our family grows strong and deep,
Leaving you memories to treasure and keep.

BIBLE READING - John, Chapter 14, verses 1-6

THE ADDRESS by Reverend Philip Albrow

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
 he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
 the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again;
 and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
 even for his own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
 yet will I fear no ill;
for thou art with me; and thy rod
 and staff my comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
 in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
 and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
 shall surely follow me;
and in God's house forevermore
 my dwelling place shall be.

COMMENDATION

A TIME FOR REFLECTION

PRAYERS AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

BLESSING

COMMITTAL AT THE GRAVESIDE



Refreshments will be served after the service at

**THE HORNSBURY MILL
HORNSBURY HILL
CHARD, TA20 3AQ**

DONATIONS

If you wish to make a donation to our chosen charity, Katharine House Hospice, please visit their website:

www.khh.org.uk