

## Welcome

Reverend Peter Bailey

## Hymn

### How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art*

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

And when I think of 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.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And lead me home, what joy shall fill my heart  
Then I shall bow with humble adoration  
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art.

**Readings**  
by the family

**Ecclesiastes 3 v 1-8**  
**God's Garden**  
**The Broken Chain**

**Tribute**  
**Remembering Margaret's Life**

**Address**  
Reverend Peter Bailey

**Photographic Reflection**  
May the Lord Bless You and Keep You - Rutter

**Prayers**  
Reverend Sally Thomas  
*followed by*

**The Lord's Prayer**  
Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name;  
thy kingdom come;  
thy will be done;  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation;  
but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom,  
the power and the glory,  
for ever and ever.  
Amen.

## Hymn

### Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father  
There is no shadow of turning with Thee  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not  
As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be.

*Great is Thy faithfulness, Great is Thy faithfulness  
Morning by morning new mercies I see  
And all I have needed Thy hand hath provided  
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord unto me*

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,  
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above.  
Join with all nature in manifold witness  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin And a peace that endureth  
Thine own dear presence to cheer And to guide  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow  
Blessings all mine with ten thousand beside.

## Blessing

Exit Music  
Widor's Toccata

## Mum

Margaret Helena Mary Hall was born in Newcastle, so a Geordie by birth and she was proud of that heritage even though it was barely detectable in her voice.

She went to Heaton High School where she achieved excellent results in her School Leaving certificate (1946) and Higher Leaving Certificate in History, French, English and Latin (1948). She was Head Girl in her final year, a member of the School Choir, trained her House Choir and won her House Hockey Colours.

Mum gained a place at Westfield College, University of London as an exhibitioner, to read French, with a view to becoming a teacher so she left the North East for good. She spent her year abroad attached to the University of Nancy and made the most of her time in France, travelling widely. Whilst on a visit to Cambridge with a friend, she loved it and decided that she would do her Post Graduate teachers training year there. It was during that year that she met Dad, John - and the rest is history... They were both successful in obtaining their first teaching roles in Nottingham – Mum (French) at the Girls High School and Dad (Classics) at the Boys equivalent at the other end of the road. They were married in 1956 and moved back to Cambridge where the girls were born (Anne 1958 and Jane 1960).

As was usual at that time, Mum's teaching career was put on hold whilst she looked after home and family, but after the move to Bristol in 1964 she resumed teaching on a part-time basis at Redland High School once the girls were older.

Mum and Dad were married for over 63 happy years, enjoying classical music concerts at St George's Hall, holidaying for many years in Weggis, Switzerland and becoming integral parts of the church here at St Edyths which sustained them and their very committed faith.

**We are saying goodbye to a kind, thoughtful, strong lady who will be missed by all who knew her.**