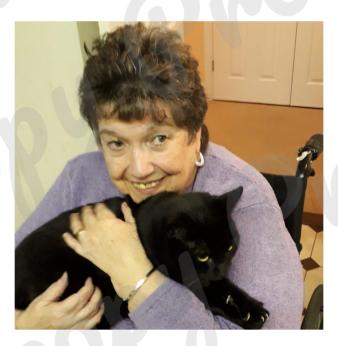


Joan Gwyneth Bedwell



11th November 1941 - 6th October 2024 Service held at Three Counties Crematorium on Tuesday 12th November 2024 at 2.30pm

Entry Music: Precious Lord Take My Hand (Rosemary Siemens)

Welcome: Rev Mark Payne

Hymn: Be Still For The Presence of The Lord

Be still for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy One is here
Come bow before Him now,
With reverence and fear
In Him no sin is found
We stand on holy ground
Be still for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy One is here

Be still for the glory of the Lord,
Is shining all around
He burns with holy fire,
With splendor He is crowned
How awesome is the sight
Our radiant King of light
Be still for the glory of the Lord,
Is shining all around

Be still for the power of the Lord,
Is moving in this place
He comes to cleanse and heal,
To minister His grace
No work too hard for Him
In faith receive from Him
Be still for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place
Be still for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place.

Reading: John Chapter 14, verses 1 to 6 & 27

Tribute: Rev Mark Payne

Music Tribute

You Raise Me Up

(Joan's request for Richard Thomas to sing)

The Lords 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

Hymn: Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Dear Lord and Father of mankind forgive our foolish ways reclothe us in our rightful mind in purer lives thy service find in deeper reverence, praise in deeper reverence praise

In simple trust like theirs who heard beside the Syrian sea the gracious calling of the Lord let us, like them, without a word rise up and follow thee rise up and follow thee

O Sabbath rest by Galilee,
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity
interpreted by love
interpreted by love

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease
take from our souls the strain and stress
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace
the beauty of thy peace

Breathe through the heats of our desire thy coolness and thy balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh retire speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire O still, small voice of calm O still, small voice of calm

Poem read by Richard Thomas

Commendation

Committal

Blessing

Exit Music: Somewhere Over The Rainbow (Kamakawiwo'ole)

APPRECIATION

The family would like to thank you all for your kind support during this time of sadness.

You are warmly invited for refreshments at:-

Weavers Restaurant
Church Street
Bocking
Braintree CM7 5LA





