

## ***Eulogy***

By John Malleson

### ***Words from Una's Daughters***

Read by Gillian Roberts

## ***Readings***

### ***Do Not Stand At My Grave and Weep***

Mary Elizabeth Frye

*Read by Jonathan Glover tbc*

Do not stand at my grave and weep  
I am not there. I do not sleep  
I am a thousand winds that blow.  
I am the diamond glints on snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you awaken in the morning's hush  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry;  
I am not there. I did not die.

## ***Remember***

Christina Rossetti

*Read by Milla Syson tbc*

Remember me when I am gone away,  
Gone far away into the silent land;  
When you can no more hold me by the hand,  
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.  
Remember me when no more day by day  
You tell me our our future that you plann'd:  
Only remember me; you understand  
It will be late to counsel then or pray.  
Yet if you should forget me for a while  
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:  
For if the darkness and corruption leave  
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,  
Better by far you should forget and smile  
Than that you should remember and be sad.

*Oh Jesus I have Promised*

John E Bode (1816-1874) Thornbury

Oh Jesus, I have promised  
to serve Thee to the end;  
be Thou forever near me,  
my Master and my Friend;  
I shall not bear the battle  
if Thou art by my side,  
nor wander from the pathway  
if Thou wilt be my guide.

O let me feel Thee near me,  
the world is ever near;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
the tempting sounds I hear;  
my foes are ever near me,  
around me and within;  
but, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,  
and shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear Thee speaking  
in accents clear and still,  
above the storms of passions,  
the murmurs of self-will;  
O speak to reassure me,  
to hasten or control;  
O speak, and make me listen,  
Thou Guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou has promised  
to all who follow Thee  
that where Thou art in glory  
there shall Thy servant be;  
and, Jesus, I have promised  
to serve Thee to the end;  
O give me grace to follow,  
my Master and my Friend.

## *Bible Reading*

### *Ecclesiastes 3 - Verses 1-12*

There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity  
under the heavens: a time to be born and a time to die,  
a time to plant and a time to uproot,  
a time to kill and a time to heal,  
a time to tear down and a time to build,  
a time to weep and a time to laugh,  
a time to mourn and a time to dance,  
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,  
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,  
a time to search and a time to give up,  
a time to keep and a time to throw away,  
a time to tear and a time to mend, a time to be silent  
and a time to speak, a time to love and a time to hate,  
a time for war and a time for peace.

What do workers gain from their toil?

I have seen the burden God has laid on the human race.  
He has made everything beautiful in its time.

He has also set eternity in the human heart;  
yet no one can fathom what God has done from beginning to  
end. I know that there is nothing better for people than  
to be happy and to do good while they live.

***Words of Comfort/Address***

Rev'd Estella Last

***Prayers concluding with the Lord's Prayer***

Our Father who art in heaven  
Hallowed by thy name  
Thy kingdom, 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  
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