



ALICE SYKES

11th September 1978 - 6th August 2023

Welcome and Introduction

Opening prayer

Collect

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

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

Bible Reading

John 14.1-6

Jesus said to his disciples: 'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.' Thomas said to him, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?' Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.'

***Address – Reverend James Marston, associate priest St Mary's,
Barnes***

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

Poem

God saw you getting tired
and a cure was not to be
so He put His arms around you
and whispered, "Come to Me."

With tearful eyes we watched you
and saw you pass away
and although we love you dearly
we could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating
hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.

Hymn - Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven
Like the first dewfall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day

The Commendation

The Committal

BLESSING

