

Commendation and Committal

Blessing

Exit Music: Whitney Houston – I will always Love you

Please feel welcome to join us afterwards at The Jackdaw Pub, Denton to share your memories of Angela.

Angela requested that she would like donations to be made to;

The Pilgrims Hospice (Canterbury)
Demelza House Children's Hospice (Sittingbourne)

(Cheques payable to either of the above please).

To be sent to : John Kemp, 26 Harbour Street, Whitstable, CT5 1AH

Order of Service

Angela May Lambourn

Introductory Music: Celine Dion – My Heart will go on

Welcome & Introduction

Hymn – Morning has Broken

Morning has broken
Like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken
Like the first bird.
Praise the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them springing
Fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's 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 ev'ry morning,
God's recreation
Of the new day

Psalm 23: The Lord is my Shepherd

To be read by All

The Lord is my shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing.
He makes me lie down in green pastures and leads me beside still waters.
He shall refresh my soul and guide me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me.
You spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble me; you have anointed my head with oil and my cup shall be full.
Surely goodness and loving mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Readings

Martin Usher: Death is Nothing at all

*Death is nothing at all
I have only slipped away into the next room.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still
Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way you always used.
Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be the household word that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effort.
Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was;
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of your mind
because I am out of your sight?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near, just around the corner...
All is well, Nothing is past; Nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be as it was before
only better, infinitely happier and forever.
We will all be one together.*

Carmelite Monastery – Tallow Waterford

John: 14:1-6

Address – Reverend Jean Burrows

Prayers and 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 – All Things Bright and Beautiful

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky;

Chorus

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one;

Chorus

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

Chorus