A Service of Celebration for the life of



Cynthia Elaine Grenville Smith 'Cyndy' 'Cynth'

7th April 1931 – 21st November 2021

St Andrews Church, Surbiton Thursday 23rd December 2021 11.00am



Traverse Theatre, Edinburgh 1977

At the Church

Opening Music

Remember Me by Deborah Governor

Opening Prayers

Welcome and Introduction

Hymn

Once in royal David's city stood a lowly cattle shed, Where a mother laid her baby in a manger for his bed: Mary was that Mother mild, Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable, and his cradle was a stall;
With the poor and mean and lowly lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all his wondrous childhood he would honour and obey, Love and watch the lowly Maiden, in whose gentle arms he lay: Christian children all must be mild, obedient, good as he.

For he is our childhood's pattern, day by day like us he grew, He was little, weak, and helpless, tears and smiles like us he knew; And he feeleth for our sadness, and he shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see him, through his own redeeming love, For that child so dear and gentle is our Lord in heaven above; And he leads his children on to the place where he is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable, with the oxen standing by, We shall see him; but in heaven, set at God's right hand on high; Where like stars his children crowned all in white shall wait around.

Cecil Frances Alexander (née Humphreys) (1818-1895)

Psalm 23

The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures; he leads me beside still waters; he restores my soul. He leads me in right paths for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I fear no evil; for you are with me; your rod and your staff – they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord my whole life long.

Reading

1 Corinthians 13

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

Tribute

Glen, nephew

Tribute

Sally

Music

Go To Sleep, Lullaby sung by Sarah Head, one of Cynthia's former students

Poem

written and read by Frances Riddelle, another of Cynthia's former students

Hymn

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.
I will ever give to thee.

Arglwydd arwain drwy'r anialwch William Williams (1717-1791), tr Peter Williams (1727-1796)

Sermon

The Reverend Robert Stanier

Prayers

ending with 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.

Prayer of Commendation and Farewell

Blessing

Leaving Music

Dr Who Theme Tune

The Committal will follow directly after this service at Long Ditton Cemetery, Rectory Lane, Long Ditton KT6 5HW

At the Graveside

Long Ditton

Opening Prayer

Prayer of Committal

Dismissal

Final Prayer and Blessing



Sally and the Family would like to thank everyone for their kind thoughts and words at this time, a warm invitation is extended for refreshments and to continue to share memories of Cyndy at Harts Boatyard, Portsmouth Road, Surbiton, KT6 4ES

If desired, donations in Cyndy's memory may be made to

Dementia UK & Save The Children

via the online memorial page at www.funeralguide.co.uk/obituaries/95332 or directly to the Actors Benevolent Fund via www.actorsbenevolentfund.co.uk/support — all charities close to her heart.



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