Service conducted by Father Michael Williams

Opening Hymn *Abide with me*

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide When other helpers fail and comforts flee Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away Change and decay in all around I see O Thou who changest not, abide with me

I need thy presence every passing hour; what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine. O abide with me.

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless ills have no weight and tears no bitterness Where is death's sting?
Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me

Hold thou thy Cross before my closing eyes; shine through the gloom and point me to the skies; heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me Abide with me, abide with me!

Opening Prayers

First Reading

A reading from the Prophet Isaiah (25:6-9)

The Lord will destroy Death forever

Simon Gauntley

On this mountain, the Lord of hosts will prepare for all peoples a banquet of rich food. On this mountain he will remove the mourning veil covering all peoples, and the shroud enwrapping all nations, he will destroy Death for ever. The Lord will wipe away the tears from every cheek; he will take away his people's shame everywhere on earth, for the Lord has said so. That day, it will be said: See, this is our God in whom we hoped for salvation; the Lord is the one in whom we hoped. We exult and we rejoice that he has saved us

Responsorial Psalm

Rachel Pigott

The Lord is my light and my help. Whom shall I fear? The Lord is the stronghold of my life; before whom shall I shrink?

Response: The Lord is my light and my help.

There is one thing I ask of the Lord, for this I long to live in the house of the Lord, all the days of my life, to savour the sweetness of the Lord, to behold his temple.

Response: The Lord is my light and my help.

O Lord, hear my voice when I call; have mercy and answer. It is your face, O Lord that I seek; hide not your face.

Response: The Lord is my light and my help.

I am sure I shall see the Lord's goodness in the land of the living. Hope in him, hold firm and take heart. Hope in the Lord!

Response: The Lord is my light and my help.

Gospel

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John (14:1-6)

Homily

Prayers of Intercession

Christopher Brears and Sophie Crabtree

Priest

God, the Almighty Father, raised Jesus Christ his Son from the dead; with confidence we ask him to save all his people, living and dead:

CB: for Eleanor who in baptism was given the pledge of eternal life that she may now be admitted to the company of the saints. Lord, in your mercy:

Response: Hear our prayer

SC: for Eleanor who ate the body of Christ, the bread of life, that she may be raised up on the last day.

Lord, in your mercy:

Response: Hear our prayer

CB: for our deceased relatives and friends, in particular John Gauntley and his daughter Jessica.

Lord, in your mercy:

Response: Hear our prayer

SC: all the staff at Belvoir Vale Care Home who have cared for Eleanor, that they may have the reward of their goodness. Lord, in your mercy.

Response: Hear our prayer

CB: For those who have fallen asleep in the hope of rising again, that they may see God face to face.

Lord, in your mercy.

Response: Hear our prayer

SC: For the family and friends of Eleanor that they may be consoled in their grief by the Lord, who wept at the death of his friend Lazarus.

Lord, in your mercy.

Response: Hear our prayer

CB: for all of us assembled here to worship in faith, that we may be gathered together again in God's kingdom.

Lord, in your mercy.

Response: Hear our prayer

Priest

O God, hear our prayers on behalf of your servant Eleanor, whom you have called out of this world; and because she put her hope and trust in you, command that she be carried safely home to heaven and come to enjoy your eternal reward. We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hymn

I watch the sunrise

I watch the sunrise
Lighting the sky
Casting its shadows near
And on this morning
Bright though it be
I feel those shadows near me

But you are always close to me Following all my ways May I be always close to you Following all your ways, Lord

I watch the sunlight
Shine through the clouds
Warming the earth below
And at the mid-day
Life seems to say
I feel your brightness
Near me

For you are always close to me Following all my ways May I be always close to you Following all your ways, Lord

I watch the sunset fading away Lighting the clouds with sleep And as the evening closes its eyes I feel your brightness near me

For you are always close to me Following all my ways May I be always close to you Following all your ways, Lord

I watch the moonlight
Guarding the night
Waiting 'til morning comes
The air is silent
Earth is at rest
Only your peace is near me

Yes, you are always close to me Following all my ways May I be always close to you Following all your ways, Lord

Eucharistic Prayer

Communion

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
In 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 splendour 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.

Readingby Emma Gauntley

Her Cornish Eye
She watched
A Cornish chough
Flying so Cornish high
In a Cornish sky
All Cornish observations
Made by her Cornish eye.

She watched
The Cornish sun,
Masked by a Cornish cloud,
She thought her Cornish thoughts,
Her Cornish thoughts were loud,
She viewed the Cornish landscape,
And she felt so Cornish proud.

She watched
The Cornish waves,
Roll into the Cornish bay,
She saw the Cornish sunset,
At the end of another Cornish day,
For she was ever Cornish,
And forever Cornish she will stay ...

Reading

by Elizabeth Brears

God's Garden

God looked around His garden
And He found an empty place.
He then looked down upon this Earth,
And saw your tired face.
He put His arms around you and
Lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering,
He knew you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough,
And the hills were hard to climb,
So, He closed your weary eyelids,
And whispered, "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you, But you didn't go alone, For part of us went with you, The day God called you home.

Final Commendation - Eulogy

Peter Gauntley will speak in remembrance of his mother

Invitation to Prayer and Prayer of Commendation

Recessional Hymn
Lord of all hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness,
Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like,
No cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking,
And give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
At the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled
At the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours,
And give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,
At the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace, Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace, Be there at our homing, And give us, we pray, Your love in our hearts, Lord, At the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment,
Whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping,
And give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,
At the end of the day.

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After the service the immediate family will accompany Eleanor to the Keyworth Burial Ground to pay their last respects in private.

We thank you for being here today and would like to invite you to join us at Stanton on the Wolds Golf Club after the service for refreshments from 3pm onwards and to share memories of Eleanor.

Our chosen charity for any donations in memory of Eleanor is the Alzheimer's Society. These may be sent to A.W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service, Rutland House, 128, Melton Road, West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 6EP.

