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TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF

# Celia Christine Baxter

16th October 1940 - 9th June 2026



St Mary's Church, Bleasby  
Tuesday 7th July 2026  
at 1.00 pm

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# Order of Service

Led by Rev'd Canon Stephen Hippisley-Cox

## *Music to Enter*

Lux Aeterna, an arrangement of Edward Elgar's 'Nimrod',  
sung by the Minster Consort

*May light eternal shine upon them, O Lord,  
with Thy saints forever, for Thou art kind.  
Eternal rest give to them, O Lord,  
and let perpetual light shine upon them.*

## *The Sentences*

## *The Collect of Hope*

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## *Psalm 23*

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.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son  
and to the Holy Spirit.

As it was in the beginning is now,  
and shall be forever. Amen

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## *Hymn*

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
The darkness falls at Thy behest;  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

*John Ellerton (1826-1893)*

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## *Readings*

### **Revelation, Chapter 21: verses 1-7**

read by Andrew

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,

‘See, the home of God is among mortals.  
He will dwell with them;  
they will be his peoples,  
and God himself will be with them;

he will wipe every tear from their eyes.  
Death will be no more;  
mourning and crying and pain will be no more,  
for the first things have passed away.’

And the one who was seated on the throne said, ‘See, I am making all things new.’ Also he said, ‘Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true.’ Then he said to me, ‘It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life. Those who conquer will inherit these things, and I will be their God and they will be my children.’

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## John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

read by Peter

‘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*

with eulogy led by Nigel and Ian

### *Music*

Pie Jesu sung by the Minster Consort

*Pious Jesus,  
Who takes away the sins of the world,  
Give them rest.*

*Lamb of God,  
Who takes away the sins of the world,  
Give them rest,  
Everlasting  
Rest.*

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## *Reading*

Death Is Nothing At All  
by Canon Henry Scott Holland  
read by the grandchildren

Death is nothing at all.  
It does not count.  
I have only slipped away into the next room.  
Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.  
I am I, and you are you,  
and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.  
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.  
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.  
Put no difference into your tone.  
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.  
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.  
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.  
Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

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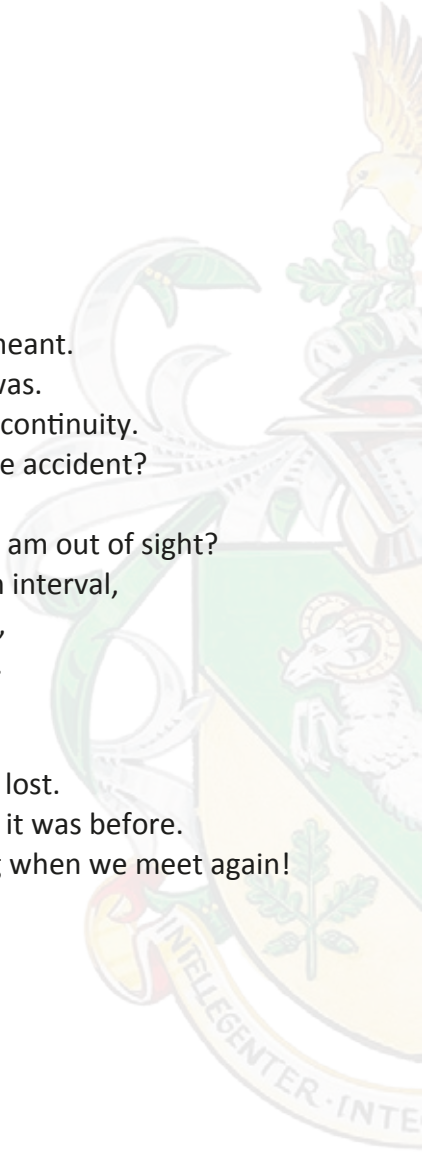
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Life means all that it ever meant.  
It is the same as it ever was.  
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.  
What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?  
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,  
somewhere very near,  
just round the corner.

All is well.  
Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.  
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.  
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

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## *Prayers*

led by the Rev'd James Moring

*A prayer for Celia*

*A prayer for us who remain*

### **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.

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## *Hymn*

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, O 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!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*

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*The Commendation*

*Blessing*

*Music to Leave*

Love Changes Everything  
sung by the Minster Consort

*The Committal*

*This takes place at the graveside, and is led by the Rev'd James Moring*

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The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshment at Wellow Park House, Main Street, Bleasby NG14 7GH.

Donations in memory of Celia will be split between **The Parish Church of St Mary, Bleasby** and **Save the Children** may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at **[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)** or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service\**

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