A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



Madeleine Hall

21st September 1946 - 15th January 2022

St Matthew's Church Tuesday 8th February 2022 at 2.00 pm



Order of Service

Officiant, Reverend Peter Barham

Music Before the Service

Nulla in Mundo Pax Sincera, RV. 630 - Antonio Vivaldi performed by Dame Emma Kirkby, Christopher Hogwood and the Academy of Ancient Music

The Sentences and Welcome
The Reverend Peter Barham

Hymn

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou has furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me. And in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.

Words: Psalm 23 from Scottish Psalter

Music: Crimond, melody by David Grant - CP 594

Opening Prayer

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.

Tribute
The Reverend Geoff Harris

Bible Reading

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13: verses 1-13 read by Jane Harris

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing. Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonour others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres. Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears. When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known. And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

Poem

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep read by Ben Clarke

Do not stand at my grave and weep,

I am not there; I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn's rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there; I did not die.

Elizabeth Frye

Tributes Tamsin and Leona

Music

Serse, Act 1: "Ombra Mai Fu" - George Frideric Handel performed by Andreas Scholl with Sir Roger Norrington and the Orchestra of the Age of Enlightenment

Frondi tenere e belle
del mio platano amato
per voi risplenda il fato.
Tuoni, lampi, e procelle
non v'oltraggino mai la cara pace,
né giunga a profanarvi austro rapace.
Ombra mai fu, di vegetabile,
cara ed amabile, soave più.

Tender and beautiful fronds
of my beloved plane tree,
let Fate smile upon you.
May thunder, lightning, and storms
never disturb your dear peace,
nor may you by blowing winds be profaned.
Never was a shade of any plant
dearer and more lovely, or more sweet.

Prayers

Poem

Crossing The Bar read by Tom Baker

Sunset and evening star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no moaning of the bar, When I put out to sea, But such a tide as moving seems asleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which drew from out the boundless deep Turns again home. Twilight and evening bell, And after that the dark! And may there be no sadness of farewell, When I embark: For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place The flood may bear me far, I hope to see my Pilot face to face When I have crost the bar.

Alfred, Lord Tennyson

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, 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 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.

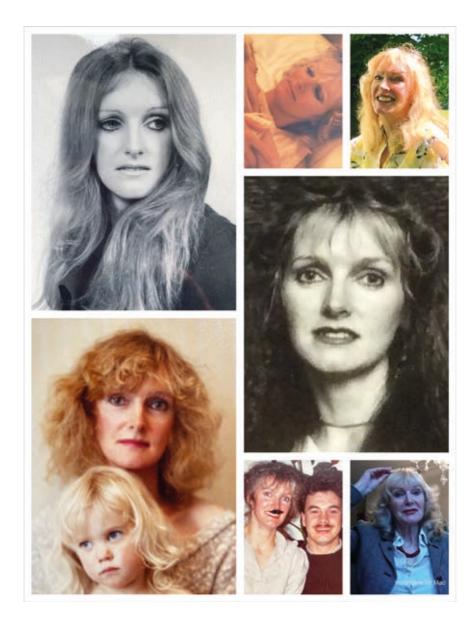
Words: Henry Francis Lyte

Music: Eventide, melody by William Henry Monk

The Commendation and Blessing

Exit Music

Soave Sia Il Vento from *Così Fan Tutte* - W. A. Mozart performed by Alain Lombard, Frederica von Stade, Jules Bastin, Dame Kiri Te Kanawa and Orchestra Philharmonique de Strasbourg





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

After the service, you are warmly invited to
Darleys Restaurant and Terrace
Waterfront Darley Abbey Mill
Derby DE22 1DZ
for drinks, food and some of
Maddie's boogie woogie playlist!

Donations in memory of Madeleine for

Derbyshire Refugee Solidarity

may be sealed in the donation envelope

may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



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