A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



Hilda Whitaker

22nd March 1924 - 28th November 2022

Wednesday 21st December 2022 at 1.15 pm Church of the Holy Rood, Edwalton

Order of Service

Music on Entry

Make Me A Channel Of Your Peace by Aled Jones and Russell Watson

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Hymn

Love divine, all loves excelling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down, Fix in us Thy humble dwelling, All Thy faithful mercies crown. Jesu, Thou art all compassion, Pure unbounded love Thou art; Visit us with Thy salvation, Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver, Let us all Thy grace receive; Suddenly return, and never, Never more Thy temples leave. Thee we would be always blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts above; Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing, Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation: Pure and spotless let us be; Let us see Thy great salvation, Perfectly restored in Thee; Changed from glory into glory, Till in heaven we take our place, Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise. *Charles Wesley (1707-1788)* **Eulogy** read by Alex Whitaker

My Memories of Auntie Hilda

read by Helen Gibson

Hymn

The King of love my shepherd is, Whose goodness faileth never; I nothing lack if I am His, And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow My ransomed soul He leadeth, And where the verdant pastures grow With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me, And on His shoulder gently laid, And home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, beside me; Thy rod and staff my comfort still, Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight; Thy unction grace bestoweth; And O what transport of delight From Thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days Thy goodness faileth never: Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise Within Thy house for ever.

Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)

Bible Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-7 read by Ellie Speechley

Address

by Reverend Mark Fraser

Prayers including 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

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds unfold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain, Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

We have an anchor that keeps the soul Steadfast and sure while the billows roll; Fastened to the rock which cannot move, Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear? When the breakers roar and the reef is near; While the surges rave, and the wild winds blow, Shall the angry waves then your bark o'erflow?

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death, When the waters cold chill your latest breath? On the rising tide you can never fail, While your anchor holds within the veil.

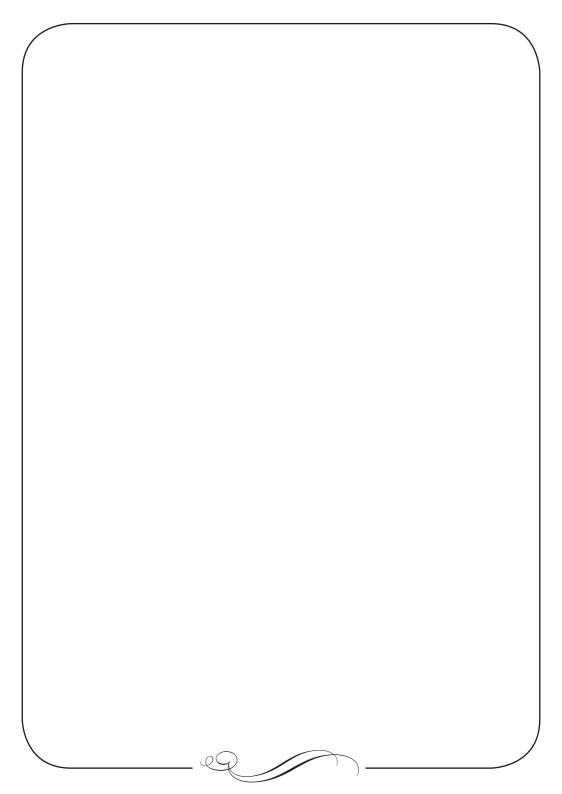
Will your eyes behold through the morning light The city of gold and the harbour bright? Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore, When life's storms are past for evermore?

Priscilla Jane Owens (1829-1907)

Prayer of Commendation

Blessing

Music on Exit Enchanted Carols





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

All are welcome for light refreshment that will be served in the meeting room at church.

Donations in memory of Hilda for Leawood Manor 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

A.W. YMN

The Family Funeral Service*

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