

In Loving Memory
of



*Maria Lindsay Loveday
Pankhurst*

27th April 1963 - 12th February 2025



Holy Spirit Church, West Bridgford
Monday 17th March 2025 at 1.00 pm

Order of Service

Celebrant: John Joseph Martin

RECEPTION AND BLESSING



Three dragonflies are depicted in flight against a light, textured background. One is at the top right, another is in the middle right, and a third is at the bottom right. They have translucent wings with yellow and purple hues.

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Ave Maria
sung by chorister

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus,
et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Iesus.
Sancta Maria, Mater Dei,
ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.

Hail, Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners,
now and in the hour of our death. Amen.

PLACING OF TWO CHRISTIAN SYMBOLS

by daughter, Maeve and brother, David

WELCOME

OPENING PRAYER



Three dragonflies are depicted in flight against a light, textured background. One is at the top right, another is in the middle right, and a third is at the bottom right. They have translucent wings with yellow and purple hues.

A READING

from the Book of Wisdom, Chapter 3: verses 1-9
read by Maria's friend, Judith

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God,
and no torment will ever touch them.
In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died,
and their departure was thought to be an evil thing,
and their going from us to be their destruction;
but they are at peace.

For though in the sight of men they were punished,
their hope is full of immortality.
Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good,
because God tested them and found them worthy of himself;
like gold in the furnace he tried them,
and like a sacrificial whole burnt offering he accepted them.

In the time of their visitation they will shine forth
and will run like sparks through the stubble.
They will govern nations and rule over peoples,
and the Lord will reign over them for ever.
Those who trust in him will understand truth,
and the faithful will abide with him in love,
because grace and mercy are upon his holy ones,
and he watches over his chosen.

The word of the Lord.
All: Thanks be to God.

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 in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill,
For thou art with me and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forever more
My dwelling place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)



POEM

read by Maria's niece, Meredith Pankhurst

Demain, Dès L'aube (Tomorrow, At Dawn) by Victor Hugo

Demain, dès l'aube, à l'heure où blanchit la campagne,
Je partirai. Vois-tu, je sais que tu m'attends.
J'irai par la forêt, j'irai par la montagne.
Je ne puis demeurer loin de toi plus longtemps.

Je marcherai les yeux fixés sur mes pensées,
Sans rien voir au dehors, sans entendre aucun bruit,
Seul, inconnu, le dos courbé, les mains croisées,
Triste, et le jour pour moi sera comme la nuit.

Je ne regarderai ni l'or du soir qui tombe,
Ni les voiles au loin descendant vers Harfleur,
Et quand j'arriverai, je mettrai sur ta tombe
Un bouquet de houx vert et de bruyère en fleur.

Tomorrow, at dawn, when the countryside whitens,
I shall set out. You see, I know you are waiting for me.
I will travel through the forest, over the mountains.
I cannot remain any longer, so far from you.

I will walk with my eyes fixed on my thoughts,
Seeing nothing around me, hearing no sound,
Alone, unknown, my back bent, my hands clasped,
Sorrowful; for me, day will be as night.

I will take no notice of the golden evening descending,
Nor of the distant sails drifting down toward Harfleur,
And when I arrive, I shall place on your grave
A bouquet of green holly and flowering heather.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Praise and honour to you, Lord Jesus

Happy are those who die in the Lord!
Now they can rest for ever after their work,

Since their good deeds go with them.

Praise and honour to you, Lord Jesus.

READING

from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew, Chapter 5: verses 1-10

THE BEATITUDES

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain, and after he had sat down, his disciples came to him.

He began to teach them, saying:

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they who mourn, for they will be comforted.

Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the land.

Blessed are they who hunger and thirst for righteousness,
for they will be satisfied.

Blessed are the merciful, for they will be shown mercy.

Blessed are the clean of heart,

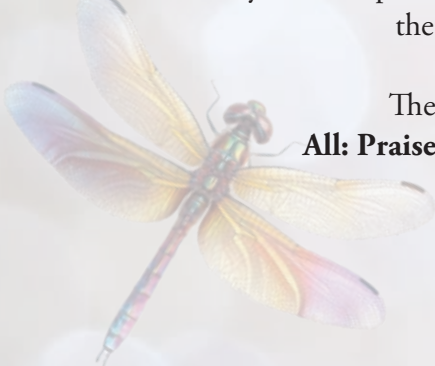
Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God.

Blessed are they who are persecuted for the sake of righteousness, for theirs is
the kingdom of heaven.

The Gospel of The Lord.

All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

HOMILY





PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

Father John: Father of Mercy, look with love on our prayers of petition and as we place them before you, we know that you will look on them with your merciful love.

Reader: For Maria, whose faith sustained her during this earthly life, that she may be received by the Saints with love and joy into the heavenly home of the Eternal Father.

O Lord, hear us we pray.

All: O Lord, give us your love.



For Maria's family, that they may be given hope, peace, and consolation, treasuring the memories they have of her.

O Lord, hear us we pray.

All: O Lord, give us your love..

Remembering Maria and the work she did in her earthly life, caring for the elderly and those with dementia, we pray for all those who care for the sick and the aged, that they may be granted grace and patience to continue their care with compassion and understanding.

O Lord, hear us we pray.

All: O Lord, give us your love.

For all of Maria's family and friends gathered here, we pray that we may seek and find Jesus, the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

O Lord, hear us we pray.

All: O Lord, give us your love.

We now take a few moments to speak to our loving God
in the quiet of our hearts.

Let us ask Our Lady of sorrows to listen to our prayers as we say together:

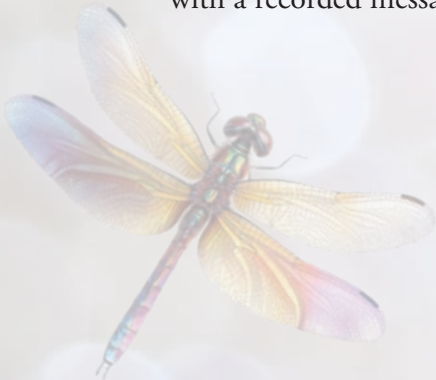
**Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among
women; and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of
our death. Amen.**

Father John: Father of love, we place these prayers spoken and those we hold
in the depths of our hearts as we place them before your throne of mercy,
asking that you will grant them through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

EULOGIES

read by Maeve, Maria's daughter and her two brothers,
with a recorded message by Toby from Australia, and David



MUSIC
Danny Boy
sung by the Chorister

O Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen and down the mountainside;
The summer's gone and all the roses dying,
It's you, it's you must go and I must bide.

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow;
'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,
O Danny boy, O Danny boy, I love you so.

And when you come and all the flowers are dying,
If I am dead, as dead I well may be,
You'll come and find the place where I am lying,
And kneel and say an Ave there for me.

And I shall hear, though soft your tread above me
And all my grave shall warmer, sweeter be
For you will bend and tell me that you love me
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.



THE CONCLUDING RITES

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Father John: Grant we pray almighty God, that your servant Maria who has journeyed from this world, may by this service be cleansed and freed from sin and so receive the everlasting joys of the resurrection.

Through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

Father John: Saints of God, come to Maria's aid!

Come to meet her, angels of the Lord!

Receive Maria's soul and present her to God the Most High.

May Christ, who called you, take you to Himself;

may angels lead you to Abraham's side.

Receive Maria's soul and present her to God the Most High.

Give Maria eternal rest, O Lord,

and may your light shine upon her forever.

Receive Maria's soul and present her to God the Most High.

We venerate Maria's coffin with holy water and incense.





FINAL COMMENDATION

Father John: Before we go our separate ways, let us take leave of our Sister Maria. May our farewell express our affection for Maria, may it ease our sadness and strengthen our hope. One day we shall joyfully greet Maria again when the love of Christ, which conquers all things, destroys even death itself.

All: Amen.

Blessing: The Lord be with you.

All: And with your Spirit.

**May almighty God bless you, the Father,
the Son and the Holy Spirit, Amen.**

In peace, let us take our sister Maria to her place of rest.

EXIT MUSIC

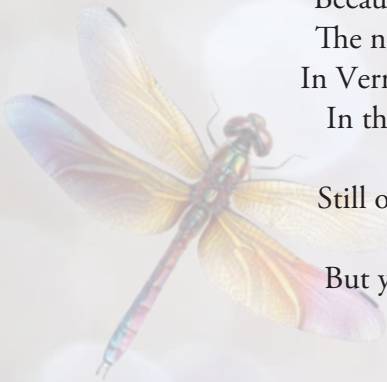
Everything's Easy
by Girlyman

It's cloudy today but no rain came,
I sat and waited outside,
The trees in the wind were all shaking
But the storms pass us by.
So I turned on the news for an hour
And Matt Lauer was shaking his head,
He said that the oceans are rising
So put your children to bed.

Still on most days, I hear myself say
Everything's easy
But you never know, wherever I go
Is a way.
A rocking chair, a cinnamon pear,
Look up in the air, you're a millionaire,
And if I could be anywhere, I could be
I'd be anywhere.

Because my life is only mine to hold,
The nights are cold, and it's snowing
In Vermont, but all that I want is here,
In the clear light of the street light.

Still on most days, I hear myself say,
Everything's easy
But you never know, wherever I go
Is a way.



I guess I was dreaming,
The oceans were steaming
And when I started to wake up,
I dreamed Derek Jeter
At bat with St Peter.
He hit a home run, and Jesus won
The pennant and cup.

It's cloudy today but no rain came
(A spiral stair, a sordid affair),
I sat and waited outside
(Look up in the air, you're a billionaire),
The trees in the wind were all shaking (
If I could be, anyone I could be)
But the storms pass us by
(I'd be anywhere).

So I turned on the news for an hour
(Because my life is only mine to hold)
And Matt Lauer was shaking his head
(The nights are cold and it's snowing in Vermont),
He said that the oceans are rising
(But all that I want is here),
So put your children to bed
(In the clear light of the streetlight),

Still on most days, I hear myself say
Everything's easy
But you never know, wherever I go
Is a way.





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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
Welbeck Hall, Welbeck Road,
West Bridgford,
Nottingham
NG2 7QW.

Donations in memory of Maria for
Dementia UK
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. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

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