# A Celebration of Life for



# Maria Victoria Hallas 'Victoria'

24th July 1940 ~ 28th October 2019

Markeaton Crematorium, Main Chapel Friday 15th November 2019 at 1.20 pm



# Order of Service

## **Entrance Music**

Adagio from the *Concierto de Aranjuez* 

Welcoming Words



#### Poem

#### When I Die

When I die, I want your hands on my eyes: I want the light and the wheat of your beloved hands to pass their freshness over me one more time, to feel the smoothness that changed my destiny.

I want you to live while I wait for you, asleep.
I want for your ears to go on hearing the wind,
for you to smell the sea that we loved together
and for you to go on walking the sand where we walked.

I want for what I love to go on living,
and as for you, I loved you and sang you above everything,
for that, go on flowering, flowery one,
so that you reach all that my love orders for you,
so that my shadow passes through your hair,
so that they know by this the reason for my song.

Pablo Neruda (translated from Spanish)

### 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 strength 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.

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# Remembering Victoria

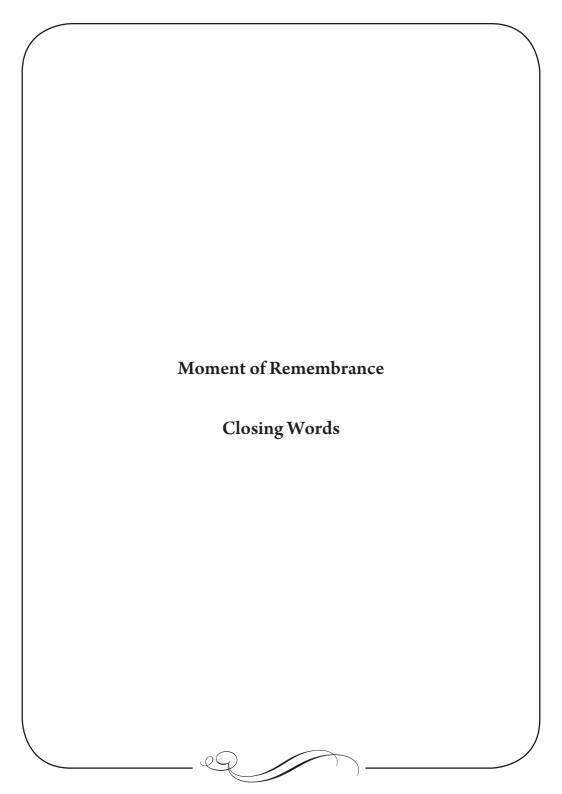
#### **Final Farewell**

## 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.

Amen.

Q \_\_\_\_\_\_\_



#### Poem

The Definitive Journey

... and I will leave, but the birds will stay, singing: and my garden will stay, with its green tree, with its water well.

Many afternoons the sky will be blue and placid, and the bells in the belfry will chime, as they are chiming this very afternoon.

The people who have loved me will pass away and the town will burst anew every year, but my spirit will always wander, nostalgic, in the same peaceful corner of my garden.

Juan Ramon Jimenez

**Exit Music** 

Always On My Mind Pet Shop Boys

eQ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_

All are welcome for light refreshments at
The Farmhouse
60 Ashbourne Road
Derby
DE22 4LY.

Donations can be given on the day for Macmillan Cancer Support or sent care of



Derwent House 9 Becket Street Derby DE1 1HT www.lymn.co.uk

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