

In Loving Memory

Of



The family would like to thank everyone who has attended the service and for the many cards and messages of sympathy received.

You are warmly invited to
Alwington Village Hall
for refreshments after the service.

Donations, if desired, may be given for
The North Devon Hospice
by retiring collection or c/o
Braddicks & Sherborne Funeral Directors,
1 Abbotsham Road, Bideford, EX39 3AF or
donate and

giftaid it

at
www.braddicksandsherborne.co.uk
and click Obituaries.

Patricia Ann Blight

'Pat'

Who passed away on Saturday 12th December 2015

Aged 81

Service at St Andrew's Church, Alwington
On Monday 21st December at 2.00pm
followed by interment.

HYMN

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred let me bring your love;
Where there is injury, your pardon, lord;
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

*Oh, master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console;
To be understood as to understand;
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope;
Where there is darkness, only light;
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive;
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

HYMN

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven, and I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John -
They came with me and the Dance went on.

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,
And they left me there on a Cross to die.

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black -
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
But I am the Dance, and I still go on.

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me -
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

HYMN

Lord the Light of your Love is shining,
In the midst of the darkness shining,
Jesus Light of the World shine upon us,
Set us free by the truth you now bring us,
Shine on me. Shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine
Fill this land with the Father's glory
Blaze, Spirit, blaze,
Set our hearts on fire
Flow, river, flow
Flood the nations with grace and mercy
Send forth your word
Lord and let there be light.*

Lord I come to your awesome presence,
From the shadows into your radiance,
By the blood I may enter your brightness,
Search me, try me, consume all my darkness,
Shine on me. Shine on me.

As we gaze on your kindly brightness.
So our faces display your likeness.
Ever changing from glory to glory,
Mirrored here may our lives tell your story.
Shine on me. Shine on me.