Commendation and Farewell

Blessing

MUSIC TO LEAVE.

All of Elizabeth's family would like to thank you for being here today and for your support at this sad time. It is greatly appreciated.

After the service we would like you to join us at Litherland Royal British Legion, L20 6DY to share your memories and for some refreshments.



A Funeral Service to Celebration of the life of

Elizabeth Whalley



1st June 1933 ~ 29th October 2015

ST PHILIP'S CHURCH, LITHERLAND TUESDAY, 10TH NOVEMBER 2015 AT 2:30PM Service conducted by Rev. Bill Mainey

Order of Service

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Welcome and sentences from scripture

PRAYERS OF PENITENCE

The Collect

Hymn - The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffring and shame; and I loved that old cross where the dearest and best for a world of lost sinners was slain.

> So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross and exchange it someday for a crown.

Oh that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, has a wondrous attraction for me; for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above to bear it to dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous beauty I see; for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died to pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, its shame and reproach gladly bear; then he'll call me some day to my home far away, where his glory for ever I'll share.

Tribute

Let us spend a few moments in silence so each one of us can reflect and remember Betty in our own special way, to remember those special times but also to seek reconciliation for those things in the past which may have been said or done and to bring healing and closure. For those who do have a religious faith, you may want to use this time for your own private prayer.

BIBLE READING ~ JOHN 14: 1-6

Words of Hope and Encouragement

PRAYERS ~ concluding with The Lord's Prayer in the traditional format which we will now say together.

Hymn ~ Nearer My God To Thee

Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee! e'en though it be a cross that raiseth me, still all my song shall be: 'Nearer, my God to thee, nearer to thee!'

Though, like the wanderer, the sun gone down, darkness be over me, my rest a stone, yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God to thee, nearer to thee!

There let the way appear steps unto heavenall that thou sendest me in mercy givenangels to beckon me nearer, my God to thee, nearer to thee! Then, with my waking thoughts bright with thy praise, out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise; so by my woes to be nearer, my God to thee, nearer to thee!

Or if on joyful wing cleaving the sky, sun, moon, and stars forgot, upwards I fly, still all my song shall be: 'Nearer, my God to thee, nearer to thee!'

Christ alone beareth me where thou dost shine; joint-heir he maketh me of the divine! In Christ my soul shall be nearest my God, to thee, nearest to thee!