



*In Loving Memory of*  
*Frances Madeline Constable*

12th April 1923 - 27th January 2021



Poole Crematorium

Thursday 25th February 2021  
at 2.00 pm

Service conducted by  
Neil McCain

*Order of Service*

The background of the page is a soft-focus photograph of several pink roses. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some showing their full, layered petals and others as buds. The lighting is gentle, creating a warm and serene atmosphere. The text is centered over this background.

*Opening Music*  
Time To Say Goodbye  
André Rieu

*Welcome*

*Poem*  
I Am Standing On The Seashore  
Henry van Dyke

I am standing on the seashore.  
A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze  
and starts for the blue ocean.  
She is an object of beauty and strength.  
I stand and watch her until at length  
she hangs like a speck of white cloud  
just where the sea and sky mingle with each other.  
Then someone at my side says "There, she is gone."  
Gone where? Gone from my sight. That is all.  
She is just as large in mast and hull and spar  
as when she left my side  
and she is just as able to bear her load of living freight  
to her destined port.  
Her diminished size is in me, not in her.  
And just at that moment when someone says, "There, she is gone."  
there are other eyes watching her coming,  
and other voices ready to take up the glad shout - "Here she comes!"  
And that is dying.

## *Hymn*

He Who Would Valiant Be

sung by the Salisbury Cathedral Choir, David Halls and John Challenger

He who would valiant be 'gainst all disaster,  
Let him in constancy follow the Master.  
There's no discouragement shall make him once relent  
His first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round with dismal stories  
Do but themselves confound - his strength the more is.  
No foes shall stay his might; though he with giants fight,  
He will make good his right to be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, Thou dost defend us with Thy Spirit,  
We know we at the end shall life inherit.  
Then fancies flee away! I'll fear not what men say,  
I'll labour night and day to be a pilgrim.

*John Bunyan (1628-1688)*

## *Eulogy for Frances*

written by the family and read by Neil

*Poem*

When God Saw You Getting Tired

When God saw you getting tired  
And a cure was not to be,  
He put his arms around you  
And whispered, 'Come to me.'  
He didn't like what you went through  
And he gave you a rest.  
His garden must be beautiful,  
He only takes the best.  
And when we saw you sleeping,  
So peaceful and free from pain,  
We wouldn't wish you back  
To suffer that again.  
Today we say goodbye  
And, as you take your final rest,  
That garden must be beautiful  
Because you are one of the best.

*Time for Reflection*

Music: Sailing By  
Ronald Binge

## *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.

## *Words of Farewell*

### *Hymn*

Abide With Me - Katherine Jenkins

## *Poem*

The Years Of My Life by Piers Lane

When the years of my life have come to an end,  
The time of farewell comes to pass,  
Remember the days that we have all shared,  
Say my name, tell a tale, raise a glass.  
Each day of my life, I've been blessed to have known  
Good friends who have travelled each mile;  
I ask of you this, if you will, now and then:  
Think of me, picture us, with a smile.  
Because life is a gift that cannot be kept  
protected, avoiding the end,  
Live for each truth that you already know:  
Seize the day, care for all, love your friends.  
My time here is over, I'm resting elsewhere  
At peace, I have fallen asleep;  
The memories that I held in my heart  
Are now yours to treasure and keep.

## *Closing Music*

Fantasia on Greensleeves by Vaughan Williams



Family flowers only. Donations in Frances' memory  
are to benefit her local parish church and can be made to  
**'PCC of Farnham'**  
and sent to: Benefice Administrator, Sheepfold Cottage,  
Farnham, Blandford Forum, DT11 8DE.

Nicholas O'Hara Funeral Directors  
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