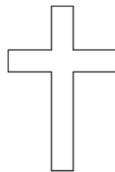




# Beryl Coe

13<sup>th</sup> May 1944 – 9<sup>th</sup> November 2015



East Devon Crematorium

Friday 4<sup>th</sup> December 2015, 1.45pm

## Entrance

*Larghetto from Serse by Handel*

**Welcome: Rev. John Henton**

*formerly Chaplain, St Margaret's School*

## Psalm 121

1. I lift up my eyes to the hills;  
from where is my help to come?
2. My help comes from the Lord,  
the maker of heaven and earth.
3. He will not suffer your foot to stumble;  
he who watches over you will not sleep.
4. Behold, he who keeps watch over Israel  
shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5. The Lord himself watches over you; the  
Lord is your shade at your right hand,
6. So that the sun shall not strike you by  
day, neither the moon by night.
7. The Lord shall keep you from all evil; it  
is he who shall keep your soul.
8. The Lord shall keep watch over your  
going out and your coming in, from this  
time forth for evermore.

## Hymn: O God Our Help in Ages Past

1

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.

2

Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

3

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

4

A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

5

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

6

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,  
And our eternal home.

## Reading: Remember Me

*a poem by Margaret Mead, read by Anthony Coe*

## Address and Tribute:

*Richard Coe*

## Time of Reflection and laying of posies by Beryl's Grandchildren, Ian and Lily Coe

*Adagio in G Minor by Albinoni*

## Hymn: Abide with me

1

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.

3

I need Thy presence every passing hour.  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

2

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.

4

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.

5

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.

## Prayers

## Commendation

## Committal

*Dance of the Blessed Spirits from Orfeo ed Euridice by Gluck*



We invite you to join us for refreshments following the service.  
*On leaving the crematorium turn left and follow the road for about 4 minutes,  
**The Jack in the Green** is on the right-hand side after two miles.*

If you wish to make a donation in memory of Mum we are supporting **Force**, a local cancer charity which gives help and support to cancer sufferers around Exeter. Mum was able to access some help from Force before she went into hospital and was hoping to have some massage sessions with them upon her return home.

*Cheques should be made payable to "**Force Cancer Charity**"  
and may be sent c/o M. Sillifant & Sons 19-20 Holloway Street, Exeter, EX2 4JD.*