

A Service to Celebrate the
Loving Memory of



ICILDA BIJOU
'ESSIE'

13th February 1933 - 11th November 2018

Mansfield Road Baptist Church
Thursday 6th December 2018
at 11.00 am





ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSIC ON ENTRY
Traditional Indian music

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER
Reverend Andy Wilson



HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:
Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;
Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul...

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

BIBLE READING

Psalm 23

EULOGY

read by Glen Bijou



HYMN

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven,
Feed me till I want no more;
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

Lord, I trust Thy mighty power,
Wondrous are Thy works of old;
Thou deliver'st Thine from thralldom,
Who for naught themselves had sold:
Thou didst conquer, Thou didst conquer,
Sin, and Satan and the grave,
Sin, and Satan and the grave.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee;
I will ever give to Thee.

Musing on my habitation,
Musing on my heav'nly home,
Fills my soul with holy longings:
Come, my Jesus, quickly come;
Vanity is all I see;
Lord, I long to be with Thee!
Lord, I long to be with Thee!

William Williams (1717-1791)



FAMILY TRIBUTES

*Open tributes at Excelsior Banqueting Suite,
after the refreshments.*

HYMN

Precious mem'ries, unseen angels,
Sent from somewhere to my soul;
How they linger, ever near me,
And the sacred past unfold.

Refrain:

*Precious mem'ries, how they linger,
How they ever flood my soul;
In the stillness of the midnight,
Precious, sacred scenes unfold.*

Precious father, loving mother,
Fly across the lonely years;
And old home scenes of my childhood,
In fond memory appear.

Refrain

As I travel on life's pathway,
Know not what the years may hold;
As I ponder, hope grows fonder,
Precious mem'ries flood my soul.

Refrain

BIBLE READING

Romans, Chapter 5: verses 1-5



ADDRESS

COMMENDATION

HYMN

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine:
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood:

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.*

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture burst on my sight;
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love:

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest -
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love:

Frances Jane Crosby (1820-1915)

PRAYERS





God saw you getting tired,
When a cure was not to be.
He wrapped his arms around you,
And whispered, "Come to me."
You didn't deserve what you went through,
So He gave you rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best.
And when we saw you sleeping,
So peaceful and free from pain,
How could we wish you back,
To suffer that again?

BLESSING

TIME TO PAY LAST RESPECTS
Traffic Street Choir

MUSIC ON EXIT
Traditional Indian music





Essie's family would like to thank extended family, friends old and new, from far and near, for all the love, support and words of comfort which has given us the strength to ease our pain and help us through to this day and which will also carry us through beyond today.

Thank you all.

Please would you all join us for the interment at Wilford Hill, Loughborough Road, Nottingham NG2 7FE, followed by refreshments at Excelsior Banqueting Suite, 5-7 Lortas Road, Nottingham NG5 1EH.

A coach is available, should anyone require transport to the cemetery and wake.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Robin Hood House
Robin Hood Street
Nottingham
NG3 1GF

www.lymn.co.uk

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