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**A Celebration of the Life of  
Marie Moon**

**17<sup>th</sup> September 1953 – 19<sup>th</sup> November 2023**



**Rainsbrook Crematorium, Rugby  
Monday 11<sup>th</sup> December at 1:30pm**

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## **Order of service**

- ❖ Music on arrival: 'Imagine' by Pentatonix
- ❖ Welcome & reflections by Hilary Waterhouse
- ❖ Reading: 1 Corinthians 13.1-8 and 13.13
- ❖ Reading: 'Do not stand at my grave and weep' by Mary Elizabeth Frye
- ❖ A period of Quaker worship, introduced by Kate Merry
- ❖ Reading: Quaker faith & practice 21.65
- ❖ Music to close: 'Faith of the heart' by Russell Watson

Welcome to a celebration of Marie's life. During the service we will hear readings and music close to her heart, and reflections from her oldest friend, Hilary, and her daughter, Elinor.

There will be a period of Quaker worship, with an introduction for those who are haven't experienced it before. This will be an opportunity for anyone present to be able to share their thoughts and memories.

A collection box will be available for anyone wishing to contribute to Cancer Research UK and The Friend, Marie's chosen charities. Donations can also be made via <https://bit.ly/MarieNoonObituary>

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## 1 Corinthians 13.1-8 and 13.13

If I speak with human eloquence and angelic ecstasy but don't love, I'm nothing but the creaking of a rusty gate. If I speak God's Word with power, revealing all his mysteries and making everything plain as day, and if I have faith that says to a mountain, "Jump," and it jumps, but I don't love, I'm nothing. If I give everything I own to the poor and even go to the stake to be burned as a martyr, but I don't love, I've gotten nowhere. So, no matter what I say, what I believe, and what I do, I'm bankrupt without love.

Love never gives up.  
Love cares more for others than for self.  
Love doesn't want what it doesn't have.  
Love doesn't strut,  
Doesn't have a swelled head,  
Doesn't force itself on others,  
Isn't always "me first",  
Doesn't fly off the handle,  
Doesn't keep score of the sins of others,  
Doesn't revel when others grovel,  
Takes pleasure in the flowering of truth,  
Puts up with anything,  
Trusts God always,  
Always looks for the best,  
Never looks back,  
But keeps going to the end.

Love never dies. Inspired speech will be over some day; praying in tongues will end; understanding will reach its limit... But for right now, until that completeness, we have three things to do to lead us toward that consummation: Trust steadily in God, hope unswervingly, love extravagantly. And the best of the three is love.

*The Message: The Bible in contemporary language*

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## **Do not stand at my grave and weep**

Do not stand at my grave and weep  
I am not there. I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow.  
I am the diamond glints on snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you awaken in the morning's hush  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry;  
I am not there. I did not die.

*Mary Elizabeth Frye*



## **Quaker faith & practice 21.65**

Art thou in the Darkness? Mind it not, for if thou dost it will fill thee more, but stand still and act not, and wait in patience till Light arises out of Darkness to lead thee. Art thou wounded in conscience? Feed not there, but abide in the Light which leads to Grace and Truth, which teaches to deny, and puts off the weight, and removes the cause, and brings saving health to Light.

*James Nayler*

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