



To Celebrate the Life of

*Agnes Elizabeth Crosse*

10th September 1925 - 2nd May 2018



Agnes' family would like to thank Father Martin Court for leading the service and everyone for being with them today. Everyone is warmly invited to join the family after the service for some refreshments and to share memories at The Normanton Suite, The White House, 375 Scraftoft Lane, Leicester LE7 9SE.

All Saints' Church, Scraftoft  
followed by burial in the churchyard

Friday 8th June 2018 at 1.00 pm  
Service conducted by Father Martin Court

Donations, if desired, for  
**The National Animal Trust**  
(Registered Charity No. 243707)  
will be kindly accepted on the day.

Fond memories of Agnes can be shared on the link below.  
[www.funeralzone.co.uk/46547](http://www.funeralzone.co.uk/46547)



Abbey Oak Funeral Services  
10-12 Buckminster Road, Leicester LE3 9AR  
Telephone: 0116 251 5639



# *Order of Service*

## *Entrance Hymn*

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
in pastures green; He leadeth me  
the quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,  
and me to walk doth make  
within the paths of righteousness,  
e'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
yet will I fear no ill;  
for Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
and staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished  
in presence of my foes;  
my head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
shall surely follow me,  
and in God's house forevermore  
my dwelling-place shall be.

## *Introduction and Opening Prayer*

### *Reading*

Psalm 121  
read by Rachel Read



## *Commendation*

### *Recessional Music*

The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

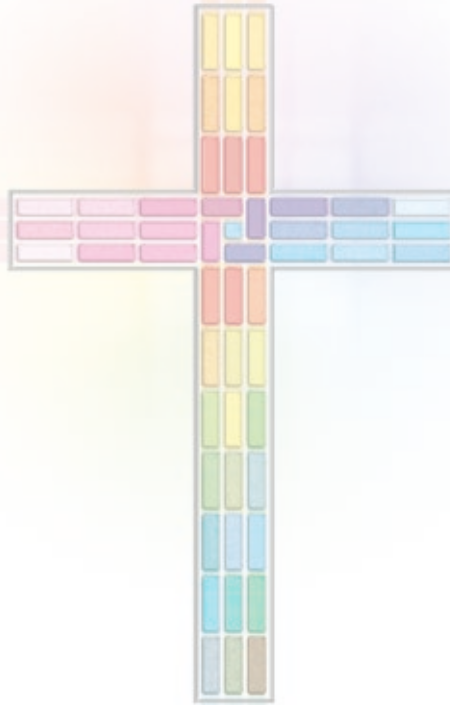
*The committal takes place in the churchyard immediately following this service.*

## *Hymn*

What a friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear;  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer.  
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,  
Oh, what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness;  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour, still our refuge—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.



## *Hymn*

Love divine, all loves excelling,  
joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
all thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesu, thou art all compassion,  
pure unbounded love thou art;  
visit us with thy salvation,  
enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit  
into ev'ry troubled breast!  
Let us all in Thee inherit;  
let us find the promised rest.  
Take away the love of sinning;  
Alpha and Omega be;  
end of faith, as its beginning,  
set our hearts at liberty.

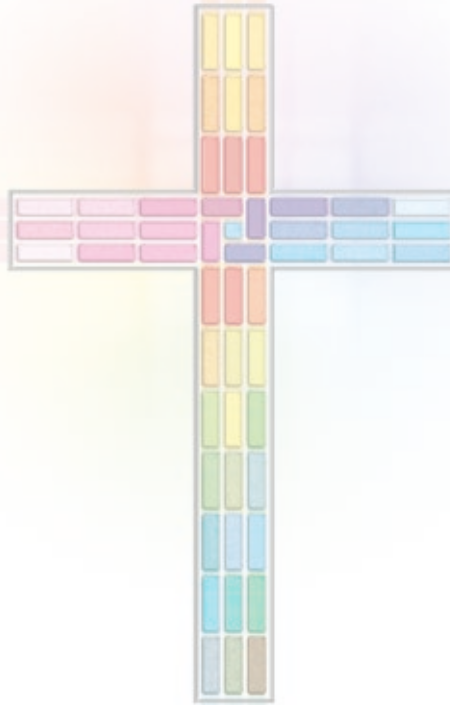
Come, almighty to deliver,  
let us all thy grace receive;  
suddenly return, and never,  
never more thy temple leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
serve thee as thy host above;  
pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,  
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation:  
pure and spotless let us be;  
let us see thy great salvation,  
perfectly restored in thee;  
changed from glory into glory,  
till in heaven we take our place,  
till we cast our crowns before thee,  
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

*Poem*

I'm Free  
read by Esther Dawney-New

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,  
I'm following the path God laid for me.  
I took his hand when I heard his call,  
I turned my back and left it all.  
I could not stay another day,  
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way,  
I've found that peace at the close of the day.  
If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it with remembered joy.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Ah yes, these things I too will miss.  
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,  
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.  
My Life's been full, I savoured much,  
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch,  
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.  
Lift up your heart and share with me,  
God wanted me now, He set me free.



*Tribute*

Malcolm Read

*Prayers*

*including*

*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.**