

In Loving Memory Of
Martha Corbett

Sunrise: 23rd June 1950

Sunset: 7th January 2019



St. Martin's Church, St. Martin's View, Leeds LS7 3LB

Friday 8th February 2019 at 12.00 noon

Officiating Minister: Rev'd Mark Harwood

Interment: Cottingley Hall Cemetery, Ring Road,
Beeston, Leeds LS11 0EU



Order Of Service

Entrance Music – Stealing Love

Please stand as the coffin is brought into Church and the opening sentences are said.

Greeting, Welcome & Opening Prayer – Rev'd Mark Harwood

Hymn – Abide With Me

Scripture Reading – Psalm 27, v 1-4 & 12-14 – Sheila Forbes

Hymn – How Great Thou Art

Eulogy – Bernie Irish

Scripture Reading – 23rd Psalm – Teacher Sylvia

Tributes – British Rail, Mary Bojang, Mrs Magras

Address – Rev'd Mark Harwood

Hymn – Nearer, My God To Thee

Blessing, Commendation & Farewell

Exit Music – Changing Partners

Abide With Me

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome
wonder,
consider all the worlds thy hand has
made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy power throughout the universe
displayed.

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to
thee:
how great thou art, how great thou art
(x2)*

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 see the brook, and feel the gentle
breeze.

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.

When Christ shall come with shout of
acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my
heart;
when I shall bow in humble adoration,
and there proclaim: my God, how great
thou art.

Eulogy

Martha was the 7th child of John and Catherine (Kitty) Matthews.

Martha was born in Farms Village in Montserrat on 23rd June 1950. Martha attended Bethel School and in 1962 at the age of 12, Martha came to England to join her parents and settle in Leeds.

Martha got married and had 6 children. Thomas (Charlie), Joseph, Simon - deceased, Roy, Sharon and Richard. Martha had 16 grandchildren and 6 great grandchildren.

Martha enjoyed reading, she read lots of books. She enjoyed politics, cooking programmes, watching CNN News; she didnt like Sky News! Martha loved to dance.

Martha always had 2 weeks holiday to watch Tennis at Wimbledon and she loved playing the hand bandit machines, she called it Miller Killer.

Martha had various jobs, but worked for British Railway where she became a supervisor, she worked for nearly 33 years.

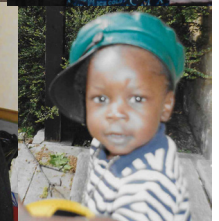
Martha then became ill in 2008 with stomach and oesophageal cancer, her operation was a success and she was in remission until 2018.

In 2013 Martha became paralysed and was told it was a side effect of the chemotherapy and radiation she had earlier. Although she was paralysed this did not stop Martha doing what she wanted to do. She was confined to a wheelchair but she went out a lot, you all know where, between 2-8pm. Ivan knows she was very happy.

On November 24th Martha had flu and was admitted to St James' Hospital with pneumonia but later developed septicaemia. She was there for 6 weeks and Martha passed away peacefully on 7th January 2019.

Martha, Rest In Peace, no more pain or suffering.

We will miss you, but you will never never never be forgotten.



Psalm 27 Verse 1 1 -4/12-14

The Lord is my light and my salvation whom shall I fear? The Lord is the Stronghold of my life whom shall I be afraid.

When the wicked even my enemies and my foes come upon me to devour me, they shall stumble and fall. If an army decamp against me my heart shall not be afraid, and if war should rise against me yet, will I trust.

One thing I asked, from the Lord, which I will require that I may dwell in the House of the Lord, all the days of my life.

For you have been my helper do not cast me away or forsake me oh God my salvation. Though my father and mother forsake me, the Lord will take me up, teach me your way oh Lord and lead me an even path for they lie in wait for me.

Psalm 23

23 The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

Nearer, My God Graveside Hymns To Thee

1 Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to
thee!
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,
still all my song shall be,
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
2 Though like the wanderer, the sun
gone down,
darkness be over me, my rest a stone;
yet in my dreams I'd be
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
3 There let the way appear, steps unto
heaven;
all that thou sendest me, in mercy given;
angels to beckon me
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
4 Then, with my waking thoughts bright
with thy praise,
out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
so by my woes to be
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
5 Or if, on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I
fly,
still all my song shall be,
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

When Peace Like A River

When peace, like a river, attendeth my
way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to
say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain:

*It is well with my soul,
it is well, it is well with my soul.*

Though Satan should buffet, though
trials should come,
let this blest assurance control,
that Christ has regarded my helpless
estate,
and hath shed his own blood for my soul.

(Refrain)

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious
thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no
more,
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my
soul!

(Refrain)

And, Lord, haste the day when my faith
shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound, and the Lord
shall descend,
even so, it is well with my soul.

(Refrain)

When the roll is called up yonder (I'll be there)

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright
and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over
on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain:

*When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

On that bright and cloudless morning
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather to their
home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Let us labour for the Master from the dawn
till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and
care;
Then when all of life is over, and our work
on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Blessed Assurance

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

Refrain:

*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 now burst on my sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

In The Sweet By And By

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.

In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

Sleep On Beloved

1 Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest;
Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast;
We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best--
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

2 Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep;
But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep:
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep--
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

3 Until the shadows from this earth are cast,
Until He gathers in His sheaves at last,
Until the twilight gloom be over past--
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

4 Until the Easter glory lights the skies,
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise--
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

Martha Leaves Behind To Mourn

Partner – Lloyd Jones

Children – Thomas (Charlie), Joseph, Roy, Simon (Deceased), Sharon & Richard

16 Grandchildren

6 Great-grandchildren

Brothers – Jimmy & Ivan

Sisters – Iona in Antigua, Mary Bojang & Veronica

Favourite Cousin – Philip Favell

Numerous nephews & nieces, too many to mention



Acknowledgements

The family of Martha Corbett would like to thank everyone for their kind expressions of sympathy, help and support, cards and floral tributes during this sad time. We would like to express our thanks to all of the carers, especially Letty, Louise & Claudette, also a very big thank you to staff on Ward 27. A special thank you to Dr. Abbas, Dr. Ben and the nursing staff on ward 21 at St. James Hospital.

Thanks to Peter and the staff at Gooding Funeral Services for their help in making these arrangements.

A coach will be available to take people from Church to the cemetery and to the reception.

Everyone is welcome to join the family for refreshments at Sheepscar Club, Savile Drive, Leeds LS7 3EJ.

