



A Celebration of the Life of
Betty Boucher

20th December 1930 ~ 19th November 2016

Funeral Service
Thursday 1st December 2016
All Saints Church, Kenton
11.30am

Service conducted by Reverend Mark Lord-Lear

**The choir will accompany the procession of the cortege
with the singing of “The Lord’s my shepherd” (*Crimond*)**

Comforting words from Scripture

A Welcome

Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress.
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him ! Praise him !
Widely as His mercy flows

Angels, help us to adore him
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him !

Henry Frances Lyte (1793-1847)

Prayer

Tribute to Betty - *Robin Pooley*

Bible Reading - Verses from Isaiah Chapter 40

God's People Are Comforted

Comfort, O comfort my people, says your God.

³ A voice cries out:

“In the wilderness prepare the way of the Loo, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

⁴ Every valley shall be lifted up, and every mountain and hill be made low; the uneven ground shall become level, and the rough places a plain.

⁵ Then the glory of the Loo shall be revealed, and all people shall see it together, for the mouth of the Loo has spoken.”

¹⁰ See, the Lord Goo comes with might, and his arm rules for him; his reward is with him, and his recompense before him.

¹¹ He will feed his flock like a shepherd; he will gather the lambs in his arms, and carry them in his bosom, and gently lead the mother sheep.

²¹ Have you not known? Have you not heard? Has it not been told you from the beginning? Have you not understood from the foundations of the earth?

²² It is he who sits above the circle of the earth, and its inhabitants are like grasshoppers; who stretches out the heavens like a curtain, and spreads them like a tent to live in;²³ who brings princes to naught, and makes the rulers of the earth as nothing.

²⁸ Have you not known? Have you not heard?

The Loo is the everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the earth.

He does not faint or grow weary; his understanding is unsearchable.

²⁹ He gives power to the faint, and strengthens the powerless.

³⁰ Even youths will faint and be weary, and the young will fall exhausted;

³¹ but those who wait for the Loo shall renew their strength, they shall mount up with wings like eagles, they shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and not faint.

Address

Intercessory Prayers and 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.**

Hymn

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, thy great Name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest — to both great and small;
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish—but naught changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

Commendation of Betty to the care of Almighty God

The Committal of her mortal remains

We receive God's Blessing upon us

The Recession – accompanied by “You Raise me Up” : Andre Rieu

*Betty's family wish to thank you
for attending the service today, for your prayers,
messages of sympathy and kind donations.*

*Donations in memory of Betty are for
Devon Air Ambulance Trust
by retiring collection or c/o
M. Sillifant & Sons
Funeral Directors
19-20 Holloway Street,
Exeter. EX2 4JD
or online at www.sillifantandsons.co.uk*



*You are welcome to join the family after
the service for light refreshments at
Rodean Restaurant.
The Triangle, Kenton.*