



In Loving Memory
of

Sylvia Ann
Seddon

21st August 1934 ~ 30th July 2016

Funeral Service
Wednesday 10th August 2016
Exeter & Devon Crematorium
12noon
St Paul's Chapel

Service taken by Father Henry Pryse

Gathering and Introduction

Hymn

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down,
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross...

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross...

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where his glory for ever I'll share.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross...

The Collect

Reading
from John 14

Address
by Fr. Henry

Prayers

Fr. Henry *Lord in your mercy*
Response **Hear our prayer**

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

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at thy behest;
To thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it. Lord; thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

Commendation and Committal

Blessing

*David and Linda wish to thank you for attending
the service today, for your prayers,
messages of sympathy and kind donations.*

Donations in memory of Sylvia are for

Bloodwise

by retiring collection or c/o

M. Sillifant & Sons

Funeral Directors

19-20 Holloway Street,

Exeter. EX2 4JD

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*You are welcome to join the family after
the service for light refreshments at*

Wingfield Park.

East Wonford Hill, Heavitree,

Exeter EX1 3BS