

**A gathering in love to celebrate  
and give thanks for the life of**



# ***Adrienne Frances Coates***

*21st June 1942 ~ 4th February 2017*

*Funeral Service  
Friday 24th February 2017  
Exeter & Devon Crematorium  
2.00pm  
St Peter's Chapel*

*Service conducted by Mark Gilborson*



# ORDER OF SERVICE

## **Entrance Music**

Adagio for Strings - Barber

## **Opening Words**

### **Hymn**

Morning has broken  
Like the first morning,  
Blackbird has spoken  
Like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing,  
Praise for the morning,  
Praise for them, springing  
Fresh from the Word.

Sweet the rain's new fall  
Sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dew-fall  
On the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness  
Of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness  
Where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight,  
Mine is the morning  
Born of the one light  
Eden saw play.  
Praise with elation,  
Praise every morning,  
God's re-creation  
Of the new day.

## Reading

### Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd:  
therefore can I lack nothing.

He will make me lie down in green pastures:  
and lead me beside still waters.

He will refresh my soul:  
and guide me in right pathways for his name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil:  
for you are with me, your rod and your staff comfort me.

You spread a table before me  
in the face of those who trouble me:  
you have anointed my head with oil,  
and my cup will be full.

Surely your goodness and loving-kindness  
will follow me all the days of my life:  
and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

## Tributes and Memories

by Neil

## 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.

## Poem

*Do not stand at my grave and weep*

read by Catherine

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 glint on snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you wake in the morning hush,  
I am the swift, uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circling flight.  
I am the soft starlight at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and weep.  
I am not there, I do not sleep.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry.  
I am not there, I did not die!

*Mary Frye*

## Committal

Four Seasons, Autumn - Vivaldi

### 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.

## **Closing Words**

### **Poem**

#### *She is Gone*

read by Vanessa

You can shed tears that she is gone,  
Or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back,  
Or you can open your eyes and see all she has left.

Your heart can be empty because you cannot see her,  
Or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.


You can remember her and only that she has gone,  
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,  
Or you can do what she would want:  
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

*David Harkins*

### **Recessional Music**

Morning Has Broken - Cat Stevens



*Eric, Neil, Vanessa and Catherine wish thank you  
for attending the service today and for your prayers,  
messages of sympathy and kind donations.*

*Donations in memory of Adrienne are for*  
**FORCE**  
*by retiring collection or c/o M. Sillifant & Sons  
19-20 Holloway Street, Exeter EX2 4JD*

*You are welcome to join the family  
after the service for light refreshments at  
The Devon Hotel.  
Matford, Exeter. EX2 8XU*