

The family would like to thank everyone
for their kind words and support at this sad time.

Memorial donations for
Alzheimer's Research UK
and
Jampa Ling Ireland
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

All are welcome for refreshment at
5 Marsh's Paddock,
Hickling,
Melton Mowbray
LE14 3AP.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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*To Celebrate
the Life of*

*Stella Amy
Lander Knifton*

21st March 1931 - 13th July 2017

Wilford Hill Crematorium, West Chapel
Thursday 27th July 2017
at 12.20 pm





Order of Service

Scripture Sentences

*Mementos are placed on Stella's coffin
during reflective music.*

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Hymn

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

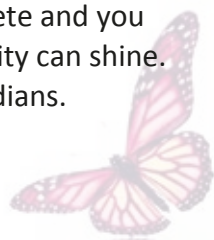
Cecil Spring-Rice (1859-1918)

Poem

A Blessing Of Angels
by John O'Donohue

(Irish poet and author from beautiful Connemara)

May the angels in their beauty bless you,
may they turn towards you streams of blessing.
May the Angel of Awakening stir your heart to come alive
to the eternal within you, to all the invitations that quietly surround you.
May the Angel of Healing turn your wounds into sources of refreshment.
May the Angel of the Imagination enable you to stand on the true
thresholds, at ease with your ambivalence and drawn in
new directions through the glow of your contradictions.
May the Angel of Compassion open your eyes
to the unseen suffering around you.
May the Angel of Wildness disturb the places where your life is
domesticated and safe, take you to the territories of true otherness
where all that is awkward in you can fall into its own rhythm.
May the Angel of Eros introduce you to the beauty of your senses,
to celebrate your inheritance as a temple of the Holy Spirit.
May the Angel of Justice disturb you to take the side of the poor
and the wronged.
May the Angel of Encouragement confirm you in worth and self-respect,
that you may live with the dignity that presides in your soul.
May the Angel of Death arrive only when your life is complete and you
have brought every given gift to the threshold where its infinity can shine.
May all the Angels be your sheltering and joyful guardians.





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 dewfall 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 ev'ry morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

Prayer of Commendation and Committal

*Roses are placed on Stella's coffin
and we exchange peace with one another.*

Celtic Blessing

Release of Doves

Eulogy

Poem

Reclaiming Passion, Purpose And Purity
by Dawna Markova

I will not die an un-lived life.
I will not live in fear of falling or catching fire.
I choose to inhabit my days,
to allow living to open me,
to make me less afraid,
more accessible;
to loosen my heart until it becomes a wing,
a torch, a promise.
I choose to risk my significance,
to live so that which came to me as seed goes to the next as blossom,
and that which came to me as blossom
goes on as fruit.





Bible Reading

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13: verses 1-8a
The way of love.

If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels,
but have not love, I am a noisy gong or a
clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers,
and understand all mysteries and all knowledge,
and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains,
but have not love, I am nothing. If I give away all
I have, and if I deliver my body to be burned, but
have not love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient and kind; love is not jealous or
boastful; it is not arrogant or rude. Love does
not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or
resentful; it does not rejoice at wrong, but
rejoices in the right. Love bears all things,
believes all things, hopes all things, endures
all things. Love never ends.

Address

Prayers

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.

