



Richard, Jonathan and Rosie, Tim and Isa and their family thank you for all your love, support, encouragement and kind wishes, and also for your presence here today, which is a great comfort to them all.

Donations in memory of Rita for
Saint Michael and All Angels Church
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
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A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

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*A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life
of*



Rita Elizabeth Portwood

17th May 1931 - 16th August 2022

Saint Michael and All Angels Parish Church,
Bramcote

Tuesday 6th September 2022 at 3.15 pm





Commendation

Blessing

Time of Reflection

Music: Pastoral Symphony
Ludwig van Beethoven

Final Movement

“Cheerful and thankful feelings after the storm and thanks to the Deity”.

Please now join us for refreshments in the Church Centre.

Hymn

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been Thou for ever wilt be:

*Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand has provided,
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.*

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love:
Great is Thy faithfulness...

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!
Great is Thy faithfulness...

Thomas Obadiah Chisholm (1866-1960)

Order of Service

Organist: David Hanford

Processional Music

Peer Gynt Suite, No. 1
by Edvard Grieg

The Sentences

Words of Welcome and Opening 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.

Heavenly Father , in your Son, Jesus Christ,
You have given us a true faith and a true hope.
Strengthen this faith and hope in us all our days,
That we may live as those who believe in
The communion of saints,
The forgiveness of sins,
And the resurrection to eternal life
Through Jesus Christ, Our Lord.

Amen.

Bible Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

Address

Reverend David Edinborough

Prayers

Reverend Paul Reynolds

Hymn

Praise to the Lord, the almighty, the king of Creation
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation
Come ye who hear, brothers and sisters draw near,
Praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee;
Ponder anew all the Almighty can do,
He who with love doth befriend thee.

Praise the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath come now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen sound from His people again:
Gladly for ay we adore Him.

Joachim Neander (1650-1680)

Remembering Rita

Poem: God's Garden - Jonathan Portwood
Remembering Mum - Tim Portwood

Hymn

In Christ alone my Hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song,
This cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!

My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ is stand.

In Christ alone! Who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones he came to save:

Till on that cross, as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied -
For every sin on Him was laid:
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then, bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and His is mine -
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt is life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand:
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Keith Getty (b.1974) and Stuart Townsend (b.1963)