

A Celebration of the Life of



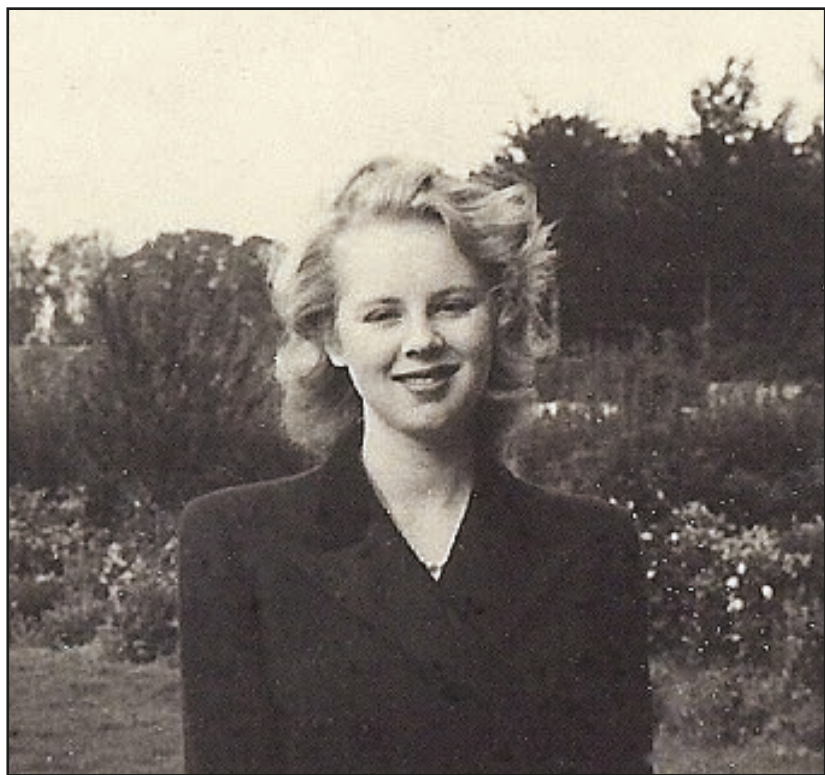
Lady Mary Anne Denham

23rd June 1926 - 25th September 2021

Monday 18th October 2021

at 2.00 pm

Charlton Park Crematorium, Andover



Order of Service

GATHERING MUSIC

Laudate Dominum
composed by Mozart
sung by Cai Thomas

OPENING MUSIC

Du Bist Die Ruh

composed by Schubert

by Dietrich Fischer-Dieskau and Gerald Moore

OPENING WORDS

from Louise Jopling, Humanist Celebrant

POEM

Requiescat

written by Matthew Arnold

read by Francis Byng

Strew on her roses, roses,
And never a spray of yew!
In quiet she reposes;
Ah, would that I did too!

Her mirth the world required;
She bathed it in smiles of glee.
But her heart was tired, tired,
And now they let her be.

Her life was turning, turning,
In mazes of heat and sound.
But for peace her soul was yearning,
And now peace laps her round.

Her cabin'd, ample spirit,
It flutter'd and fail'd for breath.
To-night it doth inherit
The vasty hall of death.

A TRIBUTE TO MARY ANNE

MUSIC

Turn! Turn! Turn!

by The Byrds

To everything - turn, turn, turn,
There is a season - turn, turn, turn,
And a time to every purpose under heaven.

A time to be born, a time to die,
A time to plant, a time to reap,
A time to kill, a time to heal,
A time to laugh, a time to weep.

To everything - turn, turn, turn,
There is a season - turn, turn, turn,
And a time to every purpose under heaven.

A time to build up, a time to break down,
A time to dance, a time to mourn,
A time to cast away stones,
A time to gather stones together.

To everything - turn, turn, turn,
There is a season - turn, turn, turn,
And a time to every purpose under heaven.

A time of love, a time of hate,
A time of war, a time of peace,
A time you may embrace,
A time to refrain from embracing.

To everything - turn, turn, turn,
There is a season - turn, turn, turn,
And a time to every purpose under heaven.

A time to gain, a time to lose,
A time to rend, a time to sew,
A time for love, a time for hate,
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late!

READING

an extract from *The First Twenty Years*
written by Mary Anne Stuart
delivered by Millie de la Moriniere

POEM

She Is Gone
written by David Harkins
read by Lucy Byng

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's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't 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 only that she is gone,
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can try and close your mind,
Be empty and turn your back.
Or you can do what she'd want:
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

REFLECTION

Music: Pie Jesu

by Charlotte Church and Gwilym Evans

COMMITTAL

Music: Going Home
from Pipers Of Scotland

Going home, going home,
I am going home.
Quiet like, some still day,
I am going home.

It's not far, just close by,
Through an open door.
Work all done, care laid by,
Never fear no more.

Mother's there expecting me,
Father's waiting too.
Lots of faces gathered there,
All the friends I knew.

I'm just going home.

No more fear, no more pain,
No more stumbling by the way.
No more longing for the day,
Going to run no more.

Morning star lights the way,
Restless dreams all gone.
Shadows gone, break of day,
Real life has begun.

There's no break, there's no end,
Just a living on.
Wide awake with a smile,
Going on and on.

Going home, going home,
I'm just going home.
It's not far, just close by,
Through an open door.
I am going home,
I'm just going home.

CLOSING WORDS

CLOSING MUSIC

The Skye Boat Song
by The Corries



Donations, if desired, are for
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(Doctors Without Borders)
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