

To Celebrate the Life of



Beverley Elaine Fairbanks

14th November 1960 - 12th March 2022

Friday 8th April 2022 at 10.30 am
Corpus Christi Church, Clifton



Opening Rites

Entry Music

Hallelujah
Alexandra Burke

Opening Hymn

Abide With Me

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.
Change and decay in all around I see.
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour.
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes.
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.



Penitential Rite

Opening Prayer

Liturgy of the Word

A reading from the second letter of St Paul to the Corinthians,
Chapter 5: verses 1 and 6-10

We have an everlasting home in heavens.
read by Melody Hinds-Mothobi

We know that when the tent that we live in on earth is folded up, there is a house built by God for us, an everlasting home not made by human hands, in the heavens. We are always full of confidence, then, when we remember that to live in the body means to be exiled from the Lord, going as we do by faith and not by sight - we are full of confidence, I say, and actually want to be exiled from the body and make our home with the Lord.

Whether we are living in the body or exiled from it, we are intent on pleasing him. For all the truth about us will be brought out in the law court of Christ, and each of us will get what he deserves for the things he did in the body, good or bad.

The word of the Lord.
All: Thanks be to God.



Psalm 22

R: The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

The Lord is my shepherd;
there is nothing I shall want.
Fresh and green are the pastures
where he gives me repose.
Near restful waters he leads me,
to revive my drooping spirit. **R**

He guides me along the right path;
he is true to his name.
If I should walk in the valley of darkness
no evil would I fear.
You are there with your crook and your staff;
with these you give me comfort. **R**

You have prepared a banquet for me
in the sight of my foes.
My head you have anointed with oil;
My cup is overflowing. **R**

Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me
all the days of my life.
In the Lord's own house shall I dwell
for ever and ever. **R**



Gospel

read by Father Wilfred

Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia, alleluia!

**It is my Father's will, says the Lord,
that whoever believes in the Son
shall have eternal life,
and that I shall raise him up on the last day.
Alleluia!**



Reading

A reading from the holy Gospel according to
Matthew, Chapter 5: verses 1-12

Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven.

Seeing the crowds, Jesus went up the hill. There he sat down and was joined by his disciples. Then he began to speak. This is what he taught them:

‘How happy are the poor in spirit; theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Happy the gentle: they shall have the earth for their heritage.

Happy those who mourn: they shall be comforted.

Happy those who hunger and thirst for what is right: they shall be satisfied.

Happy the merciful: they shall have mercy shown them.

Happy the pure in heart: they shall see God.

Happy the peacemakers: they shall be called sons of God.

Happy those who are persecuted in the cause of right:
theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Happy are you when people abuse you and persecute you
and speak all kinds of calumny against you on my account.
Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven.’

The Gospel of the Lord.

All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.



Prayers of Intercession

read by Lorraine Holt

Reader: God, the almighty Father, raised Christ his Son from the dead;
with confidence we ask him to save all his people, living and dead:

Lord, in your mercy. **Response: Hear our prayer.**

For Beverley who in baptism was given the pledge of eternal life,
that she may now be admitted to the company of the saints.

Lord, in your mercy. **Response: Hear our prayer.**

For our sister who ate the body of Christ, the bread of life,
that she may be raised up on the last day.

Lord, in your mercy. **Response: Hear our prayer.**

For our deceased relatives and friends and for all who have helped us,
that they may have the reward of their goodness.

Lord, in your mercy. **Response: Hear our prayer.**

For those who have fallen asleep in the hope of rising again,
that they may see God face to face.

Lord, in your mercy. **Response: Hear our prayer.**

For the family and friends of our Beverley, that they may be consoled
in their grief by the Lord, who wept at the death of his Lazarus.

Lord, in your mercy. **Response: Hear our prayer.**

For all of us assembled here to worship in faith, that we may be
gathered together again in God's kingdom.

Lord, in your mercy. **Response: Hear our prayer**

Reader: We pray with Mary Mother of God and Mother of us all...

Hail Mary, full of grace...



Offertory Hymn

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart,
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word,
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son,
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always.
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun;
Heart of my own heart, whate'er befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.



Eucharistic Prayer

Our Father

Holy Communion

*People who are not Catholic will be invited
to receive a blessing if they wish.*



Communion Hymn

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Post Communion Prayer



Eulogy
David Fairbanks

Final Commendation

Recessional Hymn
I Watch The Sunrise

I watch the sunrise lighting the sky,
Casting its shadows near.
And on this morning, bright though it be,
I feel those shadows near me.

*But you are always close to me,
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you,
Following all your ways, Lord.*

I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds,
Warming the earth below.
And at the mid-day, life seems to say:
I feel your brightness near me.
For you are always...

I watch the sunset fading away,
Lighting the clouds with sleep.
And as the evening closes its eyes,
I feel your presence near me.
For you are always...

I watch the moonlight guarding the night,
Waiting till morning comes.
The air is silent, earth is at rest -
Only your peace is near me.
Yes, you are always...



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Old Rectory, Kingston Fields, Kingston Upon Soar NG11 0DL.

Donations in memory of Beverley for the
Motor Neurone Disease Association
may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



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