



A Celebration of the Life of

**Heather Barbara
Holland**

5th September 1940 ~ 29th October 2019

Funeral Service
Tuesday 12th November 2019
St Andrew's Parish Church
Kenn
1.00pm

Service taken by Reverend John Williams

ORDER OF SERVICE

Entrance Music

'A Morning at Cornwall' by James Last

Welcome and Prayer

Psalm 23

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul:

he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

Eulogy

given by Kelvin Boot

Poem

They are not long

They are not long, the weeping and the laughter,
Love and desire and hate;
I think they have no portion in us after
We pass the gate.

They are not long, the days of wine and roses,
Out of a misty dream
Our path emerges for a while, then closes
Within a dream.

Ernest Dowson

Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy:
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe:
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace:
Be there at our resting, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm:
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Poem

Do not stand at my grave and weep

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

Reflection

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.

Commendation

Blessing

Recessional Music

'Let's Twist Again' by Chubby Checker



Peter, Nicky and Jackie wish to thank you for attending the service today, for your prayers, messages of sympathy and kind donations.

Donations in memory of Heather are for
Marie Curie or Hospiscare
by retiring collection or c/o
M. Sillifant & Sons Funeral Directors
19-20 Holloway Street, Exeter. EX2 4JD
or online at www.sillifantandsons.co.uk



Hospiscare
Caring in the heart of Devon

You are welcome to join the family after the service for light refreshments at The Ley Arms.