

A Celebration Of Life

ALEXINA SCHINAS

26TH July 1927 – 23RD May 2022



12.15pm Wednesday 29TH June

West Wiltshire Crematorium

Celebrant Angela Ward

MUSIC TO ENTER

'PIE JESU' BY ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
SUNG BY KATHERINE JENKINS

WELCOME

'DO NOT STAND AT MY GRAVE AND WEEP'

BY MARY E. FRYE
Read by Nigel

*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 glints on the snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain;
I am the gentle autumn's rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft star that shines at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there; I did not die.*

TRIBUTE

Given by Lucinda

PHOTO TRIBUTE WITH MUSIC

'AVE MARIA' BY GOUNOD PLAYED BY YOYO MA

ADDRESS

COMMITTAL

'RISE UP, MY LOVE, MY FAIR ONE'

SONG OF SOLOMON 2: 10-13

Read by Nick

*Rise up my love, my fair one,
and come away.
For, lo, the winter is past
the rain is over and gone;
The flowers appear on the earth;
the time of the singing of birds is come,
and the voice of the turtle dove
is heard in our land.
The fig tree putteth forth her green figs,
and the vines with the tender grape give a good smell.
Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.*

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

**'THE LORD BLESS YOU AND KEEP YOU' BY JOHN RUTTER
PERFORMED BY THE CAMBRIDGE SINGERS WITH THE LONDON SINFONIA**

CLOSING WORDS

FROM 'UNDER HELICON' BY PENELOPE TREMAYNE

Read by Simon

*The night is full of stars and fishing-boats,
and the slim moon on every ripple floats
a gilded fish, all bright
and slippery dipping on the night.*

*The day is all a running fire of gold
and olive-leaves, and sea foam silver-cold;
and the bright molten sea
is liquid lapis lazuli.*

*Here a gilt dawn spills over, flushed and clear,
down the blue, misty mountain walls; and here,
come you by day or night,
shall be a new dawn of delight.*

MUSIC TO LEAVE

'MOON RIVER' PLAYED BY HENRY MANCINI AND HIS ORCHESTRA



**“Tell me, what is it you plan to do
with your one wild and precious life?”**

‘The Summer Day’ by Mary Oliver