

*Funeral Service*



**Elsie Ann Hedley**

6th October 1935 - 1st April 2021

All Saints' Church, Risley  
Wednesday 21st April 2021 at 1.30 pm



# Order of Service

## Welcome

### 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 stay 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!



## **Eulogy**

read by Dr Robert Hedley

## **Poem**

by Christina Rossetti

read by Professor Douglas Hedley

Sonnets are full of love, and this my tome  
Has many sonnets: so here now shall be  
One sonnet more, a love sonnet, from me  
To her whose heart is my heart's quiet home,  
To my first Love, my Mother, on whose knee  
I learnt love-lore that is not troublesome;  
Whose service is my special dignity,  
And she my loadstar while I go and come.  
And so because you love me, and because  
I love you, Mother, I have woven a wreath  
Of rhymes wherewith to crown your honoured name:  
In you not fourscore years can dim the flame  
Of love, whose blessed glow transcends the laws  
Of time and change and mortal life and death.



## Hymn

We Plough The Fields, And Scatter

We plough the fields, and scatter  
The good seed on the land,  
But it is fed and watered  
By God's almighty hand:  
He sends the snow in winter,  
The warmth to swell the grain,  
The breezes, and the sunshine,  
And soft, refreshing rain.

*All good gifts around us  
Are sent from heaven above;  
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,  
For all His love.*

He only is the Maker  
Of all things near and far;  
He paints the wayside flower,  
He lights the evening star;  
The winds and waves obey Him,  
By Him the birds are fed;  
Much more to us, His children,  
He gives our daily bread.

*All good gifts...*

We thank Thee then, O Father,  
For all things bright and good,  
The seed-time and the harvest,  
Our life, our health, our food.

Accept the gifts we offer  
For all Thy love imparts,  
And, what Thou most desirest,  
Our humble, thankful hearts.

*All good gifts...*



## **Bible Reading**

Revelation, Chapter 21: verses 1-7

*All things made new*

Now I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away. Also there was no more sea. Then I, John, saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from heaven saying, "Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people. God Himself will be with them and be their God. And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes; there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying. There shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away." Then He who sat on the throne said, "Behold, I make all things new." And He said to me, "Write, for these words are true and faithful." And He said to me, "It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. I will give of the fountain of the water of life freely to him who thirsts. He who overcomes shall inherit all things, and I will be his God and he shall be my son."

## **Address**



## Hymn

### The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

## Prayers



## **Final Hymn**

The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
The darkness falls at Thy behest;  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

## **Commendation and Farewell**

*All are to proceed to the graveyard for the committal and burial.*



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

A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service*

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