



In Loving Memory of

*Celia Boswell Rushall-Smith*

8<sup>th</sup> February 1945 - 10<sup>th</sup> August 2020



Bournemouth Crematorium

Wednesday 26<sup>th</sup> August 2020

Service conducted by  
Chris Antell



# *Order of Service*

*Entrance Music*

May It Be  
Enya

*Introduction*

## *Hymn*

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!

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*

*Tributes to Celia*

*A Reflection of Memories*

Scrapbook Pages from *Piglet's Big Movie*



# *Reading*

Celia

read by David Martin

A long, winding driveway flanked with beautiful colour,  
Into a world of coffee and tales,  
Late into evenings laden with laughter;  
Compared to these everything pales.

Stories of road trips while eating Chinese,  
Stories of servants and jewels,  
Warm glow from wall lights surrounding us all,  
Feeling completely at ease.

Memories etched into young minds,  
From storytellers eloquent and skilled,  
Who conjure up images of faraway lands,  
Vast swathes of time so easily killed.

Later becoming a trusted old friend,  
Whose love for us never budged.  
Her time for us apparently infinite  
Behind Blue Eyes that never judged.

A joyous reunion now lies waiting,  
But hearts are heavy, because you are gone,  
You're now in a land where the garden is perfect,  
And the TV is always on.

# *Final Thoughts*

## *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*

Dance of The Blessed Spirits  
composed by Christoph Willibald Gluck  
performed by Budapest Philharmonic Orchestra

*'Celia safe in God's care, safe in your hearts.'*

*Closing Music*

Somewhere Over The Rainbow  
Israel Kamakawiwo'ole



Donations in memory of Celia are for the  
**RSPB**  
Personal messages, memories and donations  
may be made online at  
[www.oharafunerals.co.uk](http://www.oharafunerals.co.uk)

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