

In Loving
MEMORY OF



Maisie Johnson

21st October 1927 - 23rd March 2023

St Andrew's Church, Girton
Wednesday 19th April 2023
at 2.00 pm

Order of Service

Entry Music

Massenet's *Meditation from Thaïs*

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Hymn

Morning has broken,
Like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken,
Like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
Fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall
Sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall
On the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness
Where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning
Born of the one light
Eden saw play!
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's re-creation
Of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

Music arranged by Noël Tredinnick

Tribute

Martyn Johnson

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He makes me to lie down in green pastures;

He leads me beside the still waters.

He restores my soul;

He leads me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil;

For You are with me;

Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;

You anoint my head with oil;

My cup runs over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me

All the days of my life;

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Time of Reflection

Please take a moment to remember Maisie as we listen to

So Long Ago, So Clear
Vangelis and Jon Anderson

Reading

from *Watership Down*
by Richard Adams

Hymn

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love;
Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord;
And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

*O Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console,
To be understood as to understand,
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope,
Where there is darkness, only light,
And where there's sadness, ever joy.
O Master, grant that I may never seek...

Make me a channel of Your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)

Music arranged by Betty Pulkingham

Bible Reading

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-8

There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity under the heavens:
a time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn and a time to dance,
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,
a time to search and a time to give up,
a time to keep and a time to throw away,
a time to tear and a time to mend,
a time to be silent and a time to speak,
a time to love and a time to hate,
a time for war and a time for peace.

Address

Christina Deacon

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name.
Your kingdom come, Your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. Forgive us our sins,
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power and the glory are Yours.
Now and forever. Amen.

Hymn

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy One, is here.
Come bow before Him now,
With reverence and fear.
In Him no sin is found,
We stand on Holy ground.
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around;
He burns with Holy fire,
With splendour He is crowned.
How awesome is the sight,
Our radiant King of light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place,
He comes to cleanse and heal,
To minister His grace.
No work too hard for Him,
In faith receive from Him;
Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place.

David J. Evans (b.1957)

Prayer of Commendation

Blessing and Dismissal

Exit Music

Panis Angelicus

César Franck

*Maisie will be buried in her family grave in Lytham in due course.
After we have said goodbye to her, you are all welcome to stay for some
light refreshments in the North Room.*

