



In Loving Memory of
Vera Sercombe

30th April 1923 ~ 30th April 2017

Funeral Service
Friday 12th May 2017
St Michael and All Angels Parish Church
Alphington
2.00pm
followed by cremation

Service conducted by Fr. David Hastings

ORDER OF SERVICE

Organ Music on Entering Church

The Funeral Sentences

Welcome and Introduction

Hymn

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Reading

St. John 14 vv. 1- 6

The Address

read by Richard

Poem

She is Gone

You can shed tears that she is gone,
Or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all she has left.

Your heart can be empty because you cannot see her,
Or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she has gone,
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,
Or you can do what she would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

Hymn

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.
All things bright...

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky.
All things bright...

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.
All things bright...

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.
All things bright...

The Prayers

Hymn

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land

Recessional Music

'We'll Meet Again'

by Vera Lynn

**The Committal will follow at St Paul's Chapel
Exeter & Devon Crematorium**

*Richard and Judith wish to thank you for attending
the service today, for your prayers,
messages of sympathy and kind donations.*

*Donations in memory of Vera are for
The Royal British Legion
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*



*You are welcome to join the family after
the service for light refreshments at
The Buckerell Lodge Hotel.
Topsham Road, Exeter. EX2 4SQ*