



In Loving Memory of
Peggy Denness

29th November 1930 ~ 5th November 2018

Funeral Service
Friday 23rd November 2018
Exeter & Devon Crematorium
11.00am
St Paul's Chapel

Service taken by Reverend Eliza Getman

ORDER OF SERVICE

Entrance Music

Phantom of the Opera

Introduction and Welcome

Hymn

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made:
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;
Then sings my soul ...

And when I think that God his Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:
Then sings my soul ...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
To take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul ...

Collect

Readings

Farewell Dear Mother

read by Jackie

Somewhere in my heart beneath all my grief and pain,
Is a smile I still wear at the sound of your dear name.
The precious word is 'MOTHER', she was my world you see,
But now my heart is breaking cause she's no longer here with me.
God chose her for His angel to watch me from above,
To guide me and advise me and know that I'm still loved.
The day she had to leave me when her life on earth was through,
God had better plans for her, for this, I surely knew.
When I think of her kind heart and all those loving years,
My memories surround me and I can't hold back the tears.
She truly was my best friend, someone I could confide in,
She always had a tender touch and a warm and gentle grin.
I want to thank you Mother for teaching me so well,
And though the time has come that I must bid you this farewell.
I'll remember all you've taught me and make you proud you'll see.
Thank you my Dear Mother for all the love you showed me.
Although you've left this earth and now you've taken flight,
I know that you are here with me each morning, noon and night.

1 Corinthians 13:1-14

The Gift of Love

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing.

If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth.

It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end;

as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end.

When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known.

And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

Sermon

by Reverend Eliza Getman

Prayers

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.

Peggy's Favourite Song

'Love Changes Everything' by Michael Ball

Commendation and Farewell

Committal

Dismissal

Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Blessing

Recessional Music

Phantom of the Opera



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

*Donations in memory of Peggy are for
Hospiscare
by retiring collection or c/o
M. Sillifant & Sons
Funeral Directors
19-20 Holloway Street,
Exeter. EX2 4JD*

