



*St Swithun's Church
Hempsted*



A thank you is extended to everyone who has attended the Service today
and has expressed their sympathy.
Everyone is invited to the crematorium for the Committal and then to the
Lysons Hall for refreshments as we continue to share memories of Elsie.

Also at her request, donations in Elsie's memory will go to support
St Swithun's Church, Hempsted
(cheques made payable to Ian Watts & Son Donations Account please)
may be placed in the donations box inside the door or sent to
Ian Watts & Son Funeral Directors
26 Ridgeway, Yorkley, Nr Lydney, Glos, GL15 4SE.



Arrangements undertaken by
Ian Watts & Son Independent Family Funeral Directors
serving The Forest of Dean, Chepstow, Caldicot and Wye Valley.
Forest of Dean Tel 01594 562543
Caldicot Tel 01291 420972
www.ianwattsandson.com

*A Service Of Thanksgiving
For The Life Of
Elsie Davies*

28th February 1924 - 21st August 2018

Wednesday 12th September 2018

Order of Service

THE SENTENCES

WELCOME

Canon Nikki Arthy

HYMN

O Lord my God

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;

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:

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

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.

THE COMMENDATION

THE BLESSING

TRIBUTE

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 in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none 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.

BIBLE READING

John 14: 1-6a read by Florence Riegler

ADDRESS

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.

THE PRAYERS