



A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF

Ann Elizabeth Ashby

14TH AUGUST 1935 - 12TH SEPTEMBER 2021

ST CHRISTOPHER'S CHURCH, HINCHLEY WOOD

FRIDAY 29TH OCTOBER 2021 AT 11.30 AM



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC
He Shall Feed His Flock
George Frideric Handel

SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

PRAYERS

HYMN: THINE BE THE GLORY

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son,
Endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son,
Endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom.
Let the Church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son,
Endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won.*

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of Life!
Life is naught without thee: aid us in our strife.
Make us more than conqu'rors through thy deathless love.
Bring us safe through Jordon to thy home above.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son,
Endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won.*

PRAYERS OF PENITENCE

THE COLLECT

NEW TESTAMENT READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

read by Jane Potter

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father’s house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going.”

Thomas said to him, “Lord, we don’t know where you are going, so how can we know the way?”

Jesus answered, “I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.”

THE 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.

REFLECTIONS ON ANN'S LIFE

PRAYERS

HYMN: LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING

(Blaenwern)

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, 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;
Change from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

THE COMMENDATION

THE GRACE

EXIT MUSIC

Oh For The Wings Of A Dove
Mendelssohn

Kingston Crematorium

ENTRANCE MUSIC
Jesu, Joy Of Man's Desiring
J.S. Bach

HYMN: THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

(Crimond)

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 through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no 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.

THE COMMITTAL
Music: In Paradisum
Gabriel Fauré

PRAYERS

EXIT MUSIC
How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling Place
Brahms



All are warmly invited to join us for light refreshments at
Leatherhead Golf Club, Kingston Road,
Leatherhead KT22 0EE.

If you wish, donations are welcome in Ann's memory to
The Children's Trust, Tadworth
and can be made by going to the following link:
<https://l2d.live/b18>

Due to Covid-19, no cash or cheques please.
All donations are to be made online, thank you.