

A service of Thanksgiving for the life  
of



# **Margaret Mary Smith**

8th January 1942 - 20th December 2015

St Mary's Church, Bampton

Wednesday 6th January 2016  
2:00pm

Service conducted by Reverend D Lloyd

There will be a retiring collection in Margaret's memory for the Renal Transplant Unit at the Churchill Hospital. Donations may be left at the door as you leave or sent c/o J Godfrey & Son Funeral Services, Ware Road, Stanford in the Vale, Faringdon, Oxon, SN7 8NY.

Margaret's family warmly invite you all to join them at Romany Inn for light refreshments after this service.

## Order of Service

### Sentences and Prayer

#### 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,  
God made their glowing colors,  
God made their tiny wings.

#### *Refrain*

The purple-headed mountain,  
the river running by,  
the sunset, and the morning  
that brightens up the sky:

#### *Refrain*

The cold wind in the winter,  
the pleasant summer sun,  
the ripe fruits in the garden,  
God made them every one.

#### *Refrain*

God gave us eyes to see them,  
and lips that we might tell  
how great is God Almighty,  
who has made all things well.

#### *Refrain*

**Reading:** John 14: 1 - 6 and 27

#### Tribute

#### 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.

#### Hymn

Abide with me! fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

Come not in terrors, as the King of kings;  
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings:  
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;  
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour:  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

### Commendation and Blessing

**Exit Music:** *Fields of Gold*, Eva Cassidy

A burial will follow this service in the Cemetery