

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.

The Commendation and Blessing

Exit Music

The hymn tune '*Rhys*'

The Committal will take place at the West Door.

Grace and Richard would like to thank all those who have helped and supported my mother in her life in Bampton.

The residents of the Lanes and Nick Newman, the warden, who helped out on so many occasions. The carer teams from MiHome Care and Day and Night Care, for their kindness and practical attention.

Also, to Ruby and Carole and to Barbara, all frequent visitors.

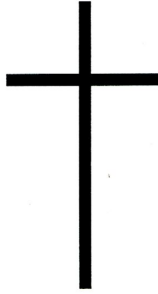
And last of all, our very special thanks to Maggie, a devoted friend to Glenys, who spent so many evenings with my mother over many, many months, and whose infectious good humour cheered us all in the last few months of her life.

Donations in memory of Glenys are for Cancer Research UK.

These may be left in the donation box as you leave the Church or sent c/o E. Taylor & Son, 21 Corbett Road, Carterton, Oxfordshire OX18 3LG
(Please make cheques payable to Cancer Research UK)

All are warmly invited to join the family for refreshments at The Old Dairy, Broad Street, Bampton, OX18 2LY after the service.

A Service to Celebrate
the Life of



Glenys Williams
1922 – 2016

St. Mary's Church, Bampton

Wednesday 9th November 2016 at 12.00 noon

Order of Service

Entrance Music

"Hear my Prayer" by William Purcell

Sentences and Prayer

Hymn

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways;
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dew of quietness
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess,
The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills : from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh even from the Lord : who hath made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved : and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel : shall neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord himself is thy keeper : the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
So that the sun shall not burn thee by day : neither the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil : yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in : from this time forth for evermore.

Poem

"If I Should Never See the Moon Again" by Malcolm Boyle

Address

Hymn

Jesu, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the gathering waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.