

A Celebration of the Life  
of  
Elisabeth Banham  
“Ubba”

21st February 1931 – 17th April 2021



Photograph by Marie O'Hara

St Mary's Church, Bampton

Thursday 28th October 2021  
11.00 a.m.



## *Order of Service*

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*Service conducted by the Reverend Janice Collier*

*Organist, David New*

### **Welcome and Opening Prayer**

The Reverend Janice Collier

### **Hymn**

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works Thy hands have made.  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy pow'r 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!

### Reading

*'Love and Go On'* - Anon

Elodie Banham

You can shed tears that she is gone,  
or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pretend that she'll come back,  
or you open your eyes and see all that she has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,  
or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and life yesterday,  
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she has gone,  
or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back.  
or you can do what she'd want: Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

### Memories and Tall Tales

Anne Flute

Richard Banham

### Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
whose trust, ever child-like, no care could destroy,  
be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,  
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,  
be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

### Reflections

*from Jane Austin and Angela Vincent*

### Reading

*Psalm 139, v 8-12*

Lis Page

If I go up to the heavens, you are there;  
if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.

If I rise on the wings of the dawn,  
if I settle on the far side of the sea,  
even there your hand will guide me,  
your right hand will hold me fast.

If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me  
and the light become night around me,"  
even the darkness will not be dark to you;  
the night will shine like the day,  
for darkness is as light to you.

### Address

The Reverend Janice Collier

## Hymn

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
Most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,  
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;  
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest, to both great and small;  
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;  
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,  
And wither and perish; but naught changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,  
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;  
All laud we would render: O help us to see  
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

## Prayers and 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.

## Blessing

## Recessional





Richard, Sarah and the family warmly invite all who wish to join them afterwards to the Bampton Old School Community Centre on Church View, for a glass of something and refreshments.

There will be a retiring collection in Lis' memory in aid of the Bampton Zimbabwe Project. If wished, direct donations to the Bampton Zimbabwe Project, (Account Name: Bampton Zimbabwe Project, Sort Code: 40 35 34, Account No: 22195771) and St Mary's Flower Guild, (Account Name: St Mary's Flower Guild, Sort Code: 40 47 07, Account No: 91472704).

Richard would like to take this opportunity to thank all the friends, neighbours and relatives who helped Lis over the years, but particularly in the last months of her life. Especial thanks go to Dr John Uden, and the incredible ladies of Rainbow Care, (not forgetting the wonderful Recí) for making it possible for Mum to spend her last weeks as comfortably as could be, at home, (in residence!) and with dignity. The Bampton heart is strong.