

ROSEMARY



I shall pluck a sprig of rosemary in your memory.

Hamlet's Ophelia holds rosemary and says "There's rosemary, that's for remembrance" and Thomas More wrote, "As for Rosemarine, I let it runne all over my garden wals, not onlie because my bees love it, but because it is the herb sacred to remembrance and, therefore to friendship".

The plant has featured in funerals and weddings since Egyptian times. At funerals a sprig was placed in the hands of the deceased and at weddings the bride wore it dipped in scented water, then twined into her bridal wreath. This connection comes from the plants original dedication to Aphrodite, the goddess of Love. The oil was once used to deter grazing animals, but it does not deter us, and its pungent scent stirs the memory like nothing else.

Sprigs of rosemary may be placed on the coffin
at the end of the ceremony if you wish.

After the ceremony a reception is being held at the Stirrup Cup,
Barton Seagrave.

Donations for Cransley Hospice and the Centenary Wing, Kettering
General Hospital may be sent to:

Averil Phillips and Family Independent Funeral Directors
87 Rockingham Road, Kettering NN16 8LA
Telephone 01536 511197



Lorraine Joyce Buxton

10th February 1952 - 6th August 2011

Albert Munn Chapel
Kettering Crematorium

Tuesday, 16th August 2011, 1.30 p.m.

Service conducted by The Reverend Dr John Smith



LORRAINE'S PRAYER

How will it be when the Lord finally says
 'Put your hand in mine Lorraine It's time to go'.
 Will it be black, will it be white,
 will I be scared? No I don't think so.
 Will I be affraid to finally leave
 these people surrounding me, who I love so dear?
 Only for them do I feel the pain
 of leaving them all here.
 But I know I have done the very best,
 and I've fought a good fight for as long as I could.
 So I ask you now to let me go,
 to be with my Lord in a place free of pain,
 Now that will be good.

Lorraine

THE SENTENCES

WELCOME AND PRAYER

HYMN

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
 Forgive our foolish ways;
 Reclothe 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 folloe the.

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

Drop thy still dews 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 hearts 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!

J. G. Whittier (1807 - 92)

READING

Psalm 121

Read by Anne Hamerton

God-Guardian

I raise my eyes to the mountains,
shadowed against the sun,
and I hear your voice in the distance:
“Come, pilgrim. Climb to me.”
I’ve no great urge to be roaming;
to much to be done at home.
But you call—incessant, insistent.
So, grumbling, I rise and go.
The sun’s ablaze on my shoulders;
paths slip out from under my feet.
But a cloud like a hand seems to shadow me;
failing, I do not fall.
You’ve been with my journey leaving;
be with me coming home.



Climb Every Mountain

(Rodgers and Hammerstein)

from the film ‘Sound of Music’

READING

The First Letter of Paul to the Corinthians:
Chapter 13, ‘The Gift of Love’

Read by Emily Watkins

1 Corinthians 13:1-13

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels,
but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a
clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers,
and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and
if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but
do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all
my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that
I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or
boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its
own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not
rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It
bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things,
endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will
come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as
for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know
only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but
when the complete comes, the partial will come to
an end.

When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought
like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became
an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we
see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to
face. Now I know only in part; then I will know
fully, even as I have been fully known. And now
faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the
greatest of these is love.

ADDRESSES

Anne Hamerton

The Reverend Dr John Smith

HYMN

Lord Jesus Christ you have come to us
You are one with us, Mary's Son.
Cleansing our souls from all their sin
pouring Your love and goodness in
Jesus our love for you we sing,
living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ now and every day
Teach us how to pray, Son of God.
You have commanded us to do
this in remembrance Lord of you
Into our lives your power breaks through,
living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ, you have come to us
Born as one with us, Mary's Son.
Led out to die on Calvary,
risen from death to set us free,
living Lord Jesus help us see
You are Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ I would come to you
live my life for you, Son of God.
All your commands I know are true,
your many gifts will make me new,
into my life your power breaks through,
living Lord.

Patrick Appleford c. 1925

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

(Arlen/Harburg)

Israel Kamakawi'ole

PRAYERS

The prayers conclude with 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,
and the power, and the glory, forever and ever.

Amen.

Thank You For the Music

(Ulvaeus/Andersson)

ABBA

The Prayers of Commendation and Committal

Final Blessing

Au revoir Lorraine you will live in our hearts
forever

Don't Worry, Be Happy

(McFerrin)

Bobby McFerrin