

*'Peggie'*

A Service of Celebration for the life of

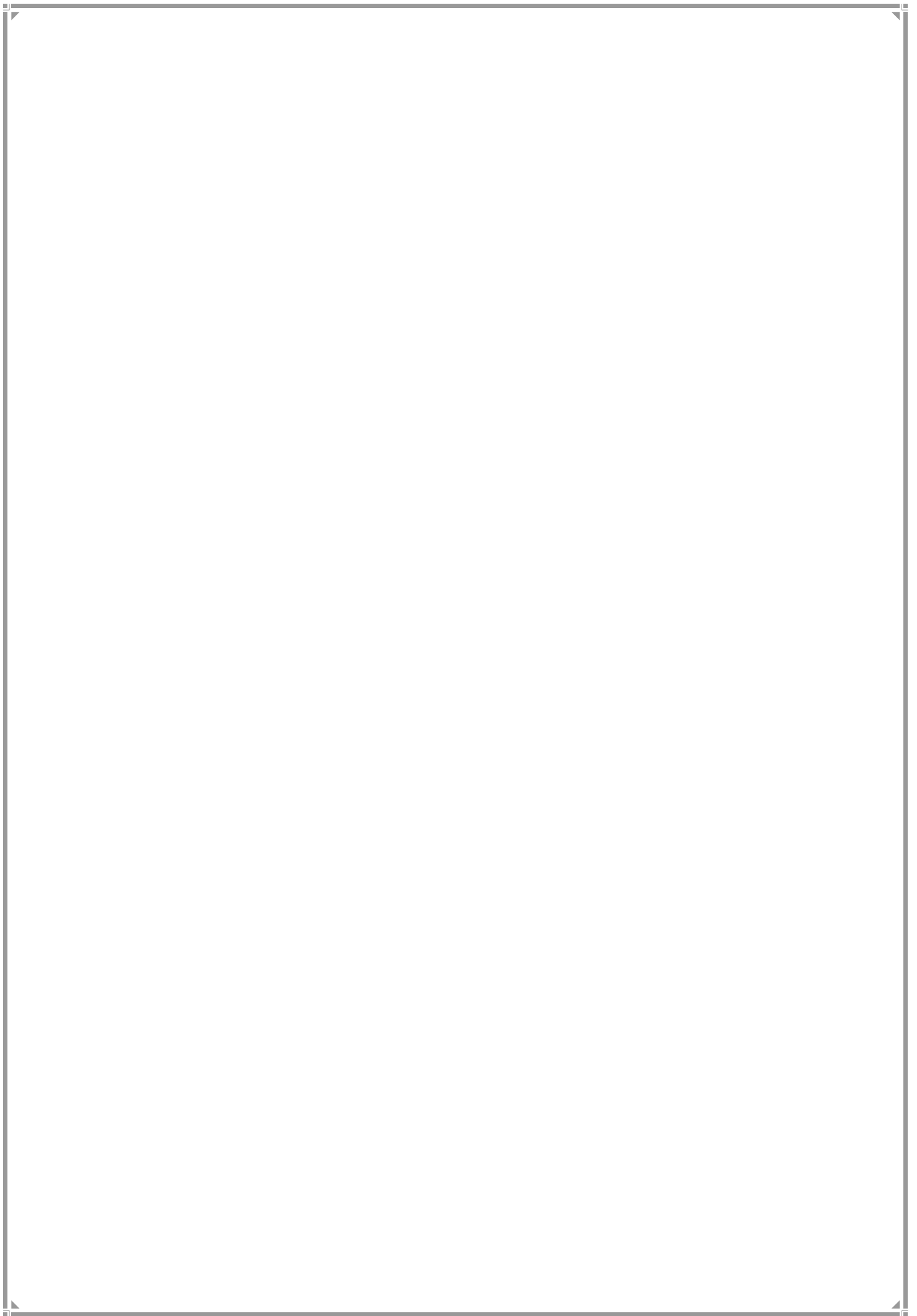
**Margaret Baker**

1<sup>st</sup> January 1924 - 3<sup>rd</sup> May 2020

Poole Crematorium

Monday 11<sup>th</sup> May

1:00pm



# ORDER OF SERVICE

## Entrance Music

Adagio in G Minor for Organ and Strings, *Tomaso Albinoni*

## Welcome & Opening Prayer

The Reverend Carol Langford

## Hymn

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame;  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
and exchange it some day for a crown.*

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left his glory above  
To bear it dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see;  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died  
To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
Then he'll call me some day to my home far away,  
Where his glory forever I'll share.

## Poem

Read by Peggie's grandson, Mike

You can shed tears that she is gone  
or you can smile because she has lived.  
You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back  
or you can 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 live yesterday  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.  
You can remember her and only that she's 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.

David Harkins

## Bible Readings

The Gospel of St John  
Chapter 14, verses 1 - 6, and 27

Read by Peggie's granddaughter, Jacki

<sup>14</sup>“Let not your heart be troubled; you believe in God, believe also in Me.

<sup>2</sup>In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

<sup>3</sup>And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to Myself; that where I am, there you may be also.

<sup>4</sup>And where I go you know, and the way you know.”

<sup>5</sup>Thomas said to Him, “Lord, we do not know where You are going, and how can we know the way?”

<sup>6</sup>Jesus said to him, “I am the way, the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through Me.

<sup>27</sup>Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you; not as the world gives do I give to you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

This is the Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

## Isaiah

### Chapter 25, verses 6 – 9

Read by Peggie's daughter-in-law, Liz

<sup>6</sup>On this mountain the Lord Almighty will prepare a feast of rich food for all peoples, a banquet of aged wine — the best of meats and the finest of wines.

<sup>7</sup>On this mountain he will destroy the shroud that enfolds all peoples, the sheet that covers all nations;

<sup>8</sup>he will swallow up death forever. The Sovereign Lord will wipe away the tears from all faces; he will remove his people's disgrace from all the earth. The Lord has spoken.

<sup>9</sup>In that day they will say, "Surely this is our God; we trusted in him, and he saved us. This is the Lord, we trusted in him; let us rejoice and be glad in his salvation."

This is the Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

## Eulogy

By Peggie's grandson, Dave

## Reflection Music

Piano Sonata 14, *Beethoven*

## 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, O 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.

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, Lord, 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.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;  
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

## **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.

## **Commendation**

## **Committal**

## **Blessing**

## **Exit Music**

*Chanson du Matin, Edward Elgar*



Donations in memory of Peggie for Cancer Research UK may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU.

