

The Priory Church of Lady St Mary
Wareham



Lyn aged 37

A Service of Thanksgiving & Celebration for the life of

Lynda Margaret Burgess

31st March 1947 – 4th August 2020

Friday 14th August
2.30pm



Lyn as a schoolgirl in Wales



Lyn, Nicola and David, 1982

Order of Service

Entry Music:

Smile, Nat King Cole

Welcome & Opening Prayer

The Reverend Stuart Cocksedge

Hymn

Treorchy Male Voice Choir

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand:
bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fiery cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
bear me through the swelling current,
land me safe on Canaan's side;
songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee.

The Eulogy

Read by Tony Higgins on behalf of the family

Tribute to Grandma

Written by Mille Morgan

Bible Reading

1 Corinthians 13

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears. When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

The Address

Reflection Music

The Scout Hymn

Now as I start upon my chosen way,
In all I do, my thoughts, my work, my play.
Grant as I promise courage new for me,
To be the best, the best that I can be.

Help me to keep my honour shining bright.
May I be loyal in the hardest fight.
Let me be able for my task, and then,
To earn a place among my fellow men.

Open my eyes to see the things I should,
That I may do my daily turn of good.
Let me be ready, waiting for each need,
To keep me clear in thought, and work and deed.

So as I journey upon my chosen way,
In all I do, my thoughts, my work, my play.
Grant as I promise courage new for me,
To be the best, the BEST that I can be.

Prayers

Led by the Reverend Hugh Maddox

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

And did those feet in ancient time
walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
on England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
till we have built Jerusalem
in England's green and pleasant land.

Commendation

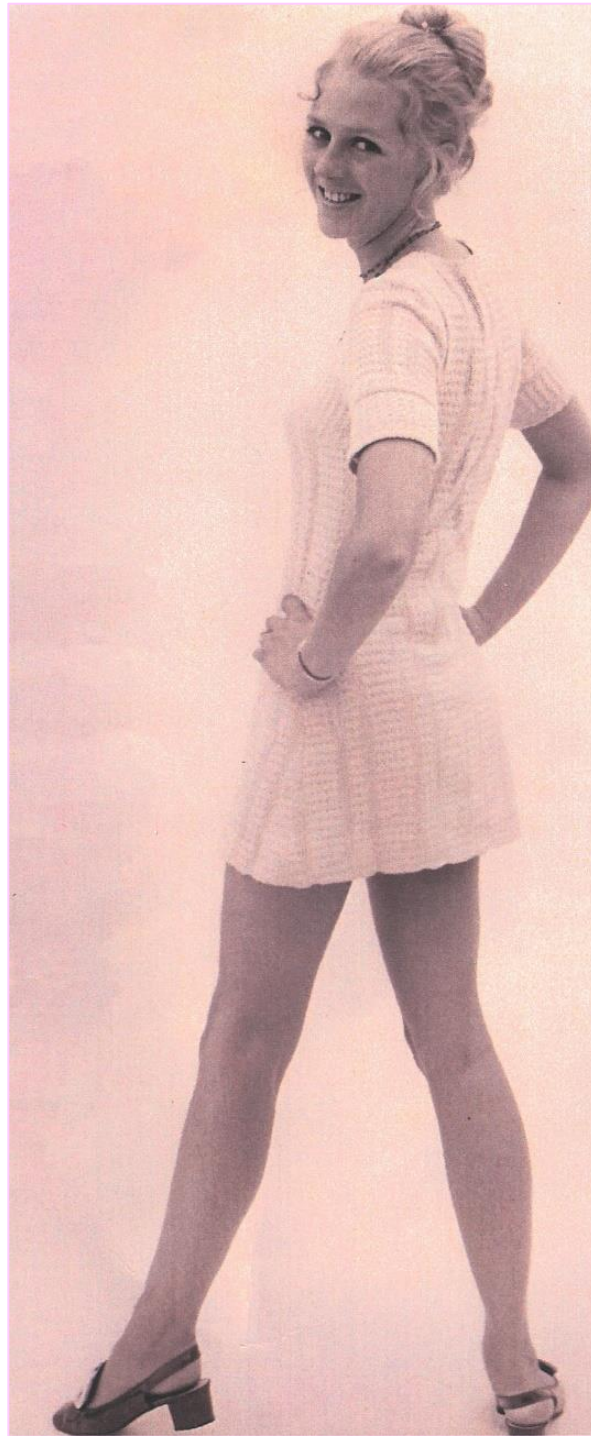
Blessing

Exit Music:

My Way, Frank Sinatra



*Lyn, Janet & Gaynor
August 1957 at The Antelope Hotel, Wareham*



Lyn in 1971

This service will be followed by interment at Hill View Cemetery.

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

Or made online at www.funeraldirector.co.uk/lyn-burgess



Lyn and John's first holiday in Spain, 1971

