

A vintage-style portrait of a woman with dark, curly hair, smiling and looking slightly upwards. She is wearing a reddish-brown top and a dark beaded necklace. The background is a textured, mottled brown.

In Loving Memory Of

# Marjorie Emily Thomson

24th May 1927 - 10th September 2020

Poole Crematorium

Monday 21st September

12:00pm

# Order of Service

## Entry Music

Passaggio, Lidovico Einaudi

## Welcome & Introduction

Reverend Reg Baldock

## 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.

## Bible Reading

### 1 Corinthians 13, verses 1 - 13

13 Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. 2 And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing. 3 And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing. 4 Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, 5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; 6 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; 7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. 8 Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away. 9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. 10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away. 11 When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things. 12 For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known. 13 And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.



## Address

### Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

## Prayers

### The Lords Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done; in 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

All people that on earth do dwell,  
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;  
him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell.  
Come ye before him, and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed;  
without our aid he did us make;  
we are his folk, he doth us feed,  
and for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,  
approach with joy his courts unto;  
praise, laud, and bless his name always,  
for it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good;  
his mercy is forever sure;  
his truth at all times firmly stood,  
and shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God Whom heaven and earth adore,  
From men and from the angel host  
be praise and glory evermore.

Commendation

Committal

Blessing

Exit Music

Little Brown Jug, Glenn Miller

Donations in memory of Marjorie  
for the Alzheimer's Society  
may be sent to  
Albert Marsh Funeral Directors  
St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset,  
BH20 4QU.

Or made online at [www.funeraldirector.co.uk/marjorie-thomson](http://www.funeraldirector.co.uk/marjorie-thomson)