A Service of Celebration and Thanksgiving
for the life of

DOREEN GREEN

17th July 1918 – 23rd January 2021

Poole Crematorium

Thursday 11th February
At 2:00pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

Entry Music: **I Know That My Redeemer Liveth – Handel**

The Royal Liverpool Philharmonic Orchestra & Huddersfield Choral Society

WELCOME

Canon Simon Everett
Rector of Wareham

OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

BIBLE READING

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

Read by Robin Green

"Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God; trust also in me.
In my Father's house are many rooms; if it were not so, I would have told you. I am going there to prepare a place for you.
And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am.
You know the way to the place where I am going."
Thomas said to him, "Lord, we don't know where you are going, so how can we know the way?"
Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.
Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid.

The is the word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

FAMILY TRIBUTES

By Martin Green

READING

God Saw You Getting Tired

Read by Sara Smith

God saw you getting tired
A cure was not to be,
So he wrapped his arms around you
And whispered "Come with me".
With tearful eyes we watched you,
As you slowly slipped away
Although we loved you dearly,
We couldn’t make you stay.
He saw the road was getting tough

The hills were hard to climb
So he closed your weary eyes
And whispered
'Peace be Thine'
Your loving heart stopped beating
Your tender hands at rest
God took you home to prove to us
He only takes the best.

REFLECTION

Reflection Music: **Panis Angelicus – Cesar Franck**
London Symphony Orchestra

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; 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

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
pure, unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation;
enter every trembling heart.

Come, Almighty, to deliver,
let us all thy praise receive;
suddenly return, and never,
nevermore thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray and praise thee without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation;
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation
perfectly restored in thee:
changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love and praise.

THE COMMENDATION

THE COMMITTAL

NUNC DIMITTIS
St Luke ii. 29.

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace:
according to thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation;
Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people.
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles:
and to be the glory of thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son:
and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

THE BLESSING

Exit Music: **Nimrod Enigma Variations – Edward Elgar**
Royal Philharmonic Orchestra

As we look upon her picture
Sweet memories we recall
Of a face so full of sunshine
And a smile for one and all

God Bless You Mother
xxx

Donations in memory of Doreen for the NSPCC may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU.

Or made online at www.funeraldirector.co.uk/doreen-green

Raymond & Doreen
'Re-united'

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