

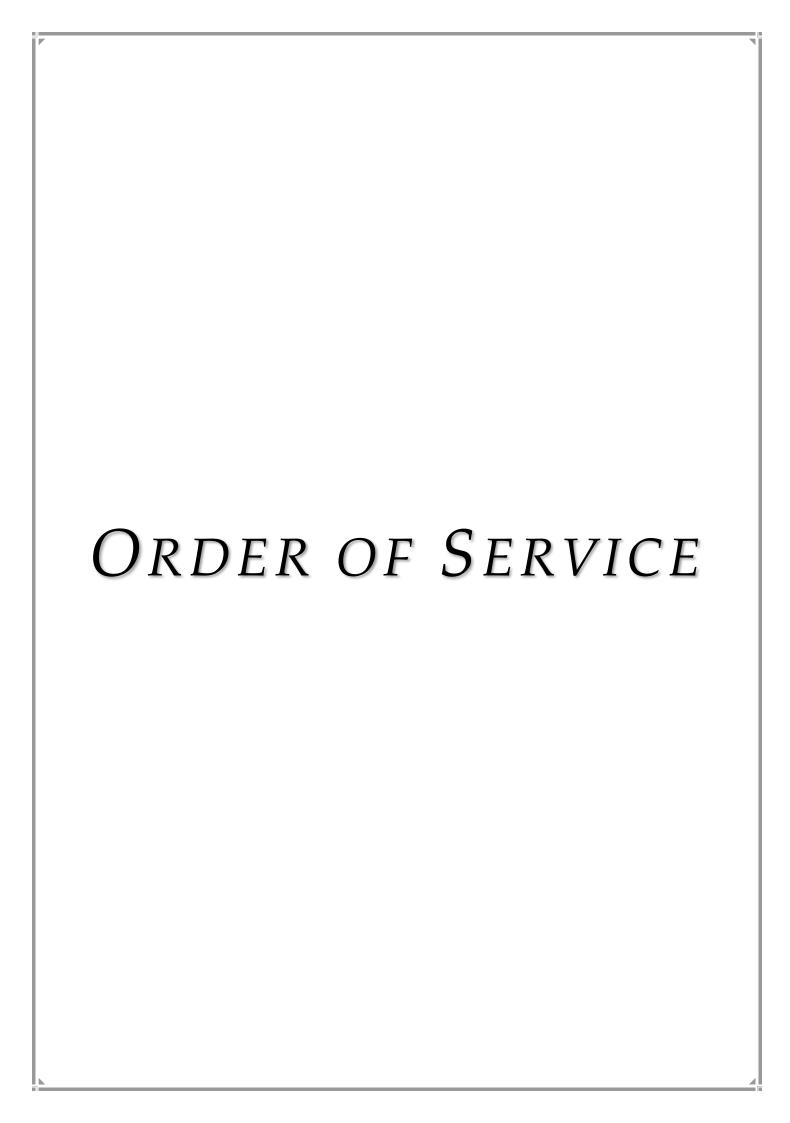
A Service of Celebration for the life of

Iris Joyce Loveless

16th June 1923 ~ 13th June 2021

The Church of Holy Trinity West Lulworth

> Tuesday 29th June 1.00pm



Entry Music

I will wait for you, Matt Monro

Welcome & Opening Prayer

Reverend Jenny Alidina

Hymn

Cat Stevens

Morning has broken like the first morning, Blackbird has spoken like the first bird. Praise for the singing, praise for the morning, Praise for them springing, fresh from the word.

Sweet the rains new fall sunlit from heaven, Like the first dewfall on the first grass. Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight; mine is the morning, Born of the one light Eden saw play. Praise with elation, praise every morning, God's recreation of the new day.

Morning has broken like the first morning, Blackbird has spoken like the first bird. Praise for the singing, praise for the morning, Praise for them springing, fresh from the word.

Tribute

The Collect

Poem

'Our Mum' by Chris Wraith Read by Jon Loveless

Bible Reading

1 Corinthians 13, verses 1 – 8 & 13

Read by Graham Loveless

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. ²If 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. ³If 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. ⁴Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. ⁵It does not dishonour others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. ⁶Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. ⁷It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres. ⁸Love 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.

¹³And 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

Reverend Jenny Alidina

Hymn

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; he makes me down to lie in pastures green; he leadeth me the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again, and me to walk doth make within the paths of righteousness, e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill; for thou art with me, and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd in presence of my foes; my head thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me; and in God's house for evermore my dwelling-place shall be.

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

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

I watch the sunrise, Kathryn Crosweller



This service will be followed by interment in the Churchyard with her late husband William.

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

Or online at www.funeraldirector.co.uk/iris-loveless



