

A Service of Thanksgiving  
To Celebrate the Life of



Enid Deakin

15<sup>th</sup> February 1933 – 6<sup>th</sup> March 2022

Service lead by Rev John Walker

4<sup>th</sup> April 2022

Weymouth Crematorium at 10.45

## **Prelude - Air from G.F. Handel's Water Music**

### **Welcome**

### **Opening Prayer**

#### **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, never more they 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.

### **Address (Rev John Walker)**

#### **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.

## **My sister - Paul**

### **Hymn**

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended;  
The darkness falls at Thy behest;  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

### **Commendation and Committal**

### **Music Pie Jesu – Aled Jones**

### **Prayer and Blessing**

**Postlude - 'God so loved the world' from J Stainer's 'Crucifixion'**

God saw you getting tired,  
When a cure was not to be.  
So He wrapped his arms around you,  
and whispered, "Come to me".  
You didn't deserve what you went through,  
So He gave you rest.  
God's garden must be beautiful,  
He only takes the best  
And when I saw you sleeping,  
So peaceful and free from pain  
I could not wish you back  
To suffer that again.



The Family extend an invitation to join them at

The Turks Head, East Street, Chickerell DT3 4DS

Donations in Enid's Memory to Joseph Weld Hospice  
C/O Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michael's Road Wareham BH20  
4QU