

A Service of Thanksgiving,
Commendation and Committal
for the life of



Hilda Irene Alexander

3rd November 1944 - 10th December 2024

Friday 27th December 2024

at 2.00pm at Wimborne Methodist Church

Service led by The Reverend Deborah Cornish

Organist: Adrian Jones



The following readings and sayings were found in Hilda's Bible

On a post card:

The Promise

I know that now the skies look grey
The way may look unsure
But Jesus has each step ordained
Your future is secure

Sometimes the greatest trials in life
Become the sweetest blessings
If we can only keep our faith
As we endure the testings

For in His way and in His time
He works things for our good
Why can we always stand on this?
Just because He said He would.

A handwritten note:

"Immortality", by Clare Harner

Do not stand by my grave, and weep.
I am not there, I do not sleep—
I am the thousand winds that blow
I am the diamond glints in snow
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle, autumn rain.
As you awake with morning's hush,
I am the swift, up-flinging rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight,
I am the day transcending night.
Do not stand by my grave, and cry—
I am not there, I did not die.

Hilda's bookmark at the last reading
from her Devotional Diary on the 5th December:

Law of Supply

The first law of giving is of the spirit world. Give to all you meet,
or whose lives touch yours, or your prayers, our time, yourselves,
your love, your thought.
You must practise this giving first.



The Gathering Sentences

Prayer

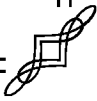
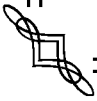
Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
At the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,
At the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace.
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord,
At the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,
At the end of the day.



Readings

A reading from the letter of St Paul to the Romans 8:31–35. 37–39

Nothing can come between us and the love of Christ. With God on our side who can be against us? Since God did not spare his own Son, but gave him up to benefit us all, we may be certain, after such a gift, that he will not refuse anything he can give. Could anyone accuse those that God has chosen? When God acquits, could anyone condemn? Could Christ Jesus? No! He not only died for us — he rose from the dead, and there at God's right hand he stands and pleads for us.

Psalm 27

The Lord is my light and my salvation—whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the stronghold of my life—of whom shall I be afraid?
When the wicked advance against me, it is my enemies and my foes
who will stumble and fall. Though an army besiege me,
my heart will not fear; though war break out against me,
even then I will be confident. One thing I ask from the Lord,
this only do I seek: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord
all the days of my life, to gaze on the beauty of the Lord
and to seek him in his temple. For in the day of trouble
he will keep me safe in his dwelling;
he will hide me in the shelter of his sacred tent
and set me high upon a rock.



Hymn

The Lord's my Shepherd I'll not want
He makes me lie in pastures green
He leads me by the still still waters
His goodness restores my soul



*And I will trust in You alone
And I will trust in You alone
For Your endless mercy follows me
Your goodness will lead me home*

He guides my ways in righteousness
And He anoints my head with oil
And my cup - it overflows with joy
I feast on His pure delights

*And I will trust in You alone
And I will trust in You alone
For Your endless mercy follows me
Your goodness will lead me home*

And though I walk the darkest path
I will not fear the evil one
For You are with me, and Your rod and staff
Are the comfort I need to know

*And I will trust in You alone
And I will trust in You alone
For Your endless mercy follows me
Your goodness will lead me home*



Family Tribute
When God Made You My Mother – Riley Roth
Requested by Derrick Alexander



Prayer Of Thanksgiving

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

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind, but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
We have already come
'Twas grace that brought us safe thus far
And grace will lead us home

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun

The Commendation & Committal

The Dismissal & Blessing

Exit Music

Let Her Go by Passenger - A song Hilda loved

A reading on the 10th December in Hilda's 'Thought for the Day':

Cheerful Givers

"But this I say, He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly;
And he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

Every man according as he purposeth in his heart,

So let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity:

For God loveth a cheerful giver."

II Corinthians 9.6-7

A handwritten note in Hilda's word search book:

The hardest goodbyes are the ones you don't see coming.
The ones you don't plan, or could ever imagine happening.



Hilda

A Mum so loving, a Nana so dear
A loyal wife, friend and volunteer
The sweetest of souls, the kindest heart
Our lovely Hilda, oh where do I start

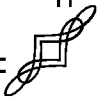
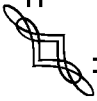
Never angry, a cross word unknown
Even with problems, she wouldn't moan
She faced life with courage, at times it was hard
Dignified and quiet despite being scarred.

Losing her dear Clive, and a new life to start
She came to England with a broken heart
To the arms of Carol, for comfort and love,
with Trevor and Tristan. Clive watched from above.

Her strength of character really shone through
"I'm determined to live and that's what I'll do"
She worked at the Walled Garden, the children brought light
She gradually healed and her future was bright.

Locating to Wimborne, made life even better.
Not just for Hilda, but for all who had met her.
The warmest of smiles and a cheery wave
These were the greetings that she always gave.

Her charity work meant such a lot
Julia's House, or the "Cats Protect" shop
Church and the community played such a big part
You embraced it all with a willing heart.



Knit and Natter or the jigsaw club
Out for lunch at the Oasis hub
A meal shared, she always felt blessed.
And Kentucky Fried Chicken – well that was the best.

There aren't many folk I can honestly say
That are gracious and caring every single day
Hilda was never cruel, unkind or had spite
She was loving, generous and so full of light.

Hilda, you may have left us in body, but you do remain
In our hearts and thoughts and despite all the pain
We hold the happiest of memories and laughter too
Because the very best of mankind – that was certainly you.

By Karen Kebby – in loving memory of my dear friend Hilda Alexander



After the service the family invite you to join them
for tea and cake in the Coffee Lounge



Donations in Hilda's memory are for
Julia's House Children's Hospice and
The Stroke Unit at Royal Bournemouth Hospital

Donate online at
www.funeraldirector.co.uk/hilda-alexander
or cheques may be sent to
Douch & Small Funeral Directors,
7 Leigh Road, Wimborne, Dorset BH21 1AB.

