



We should be grateful if everyone would sign the book of condolence at the back of the church or at 7 Windmill Close after the service where David, Frances and the family invite you to join them In Kath's garden for tea & refreshments immediately after the church service.

A short committal service will take place at Barham Crematorium at 4.40pm. All who would like to attend are welcome to do so.

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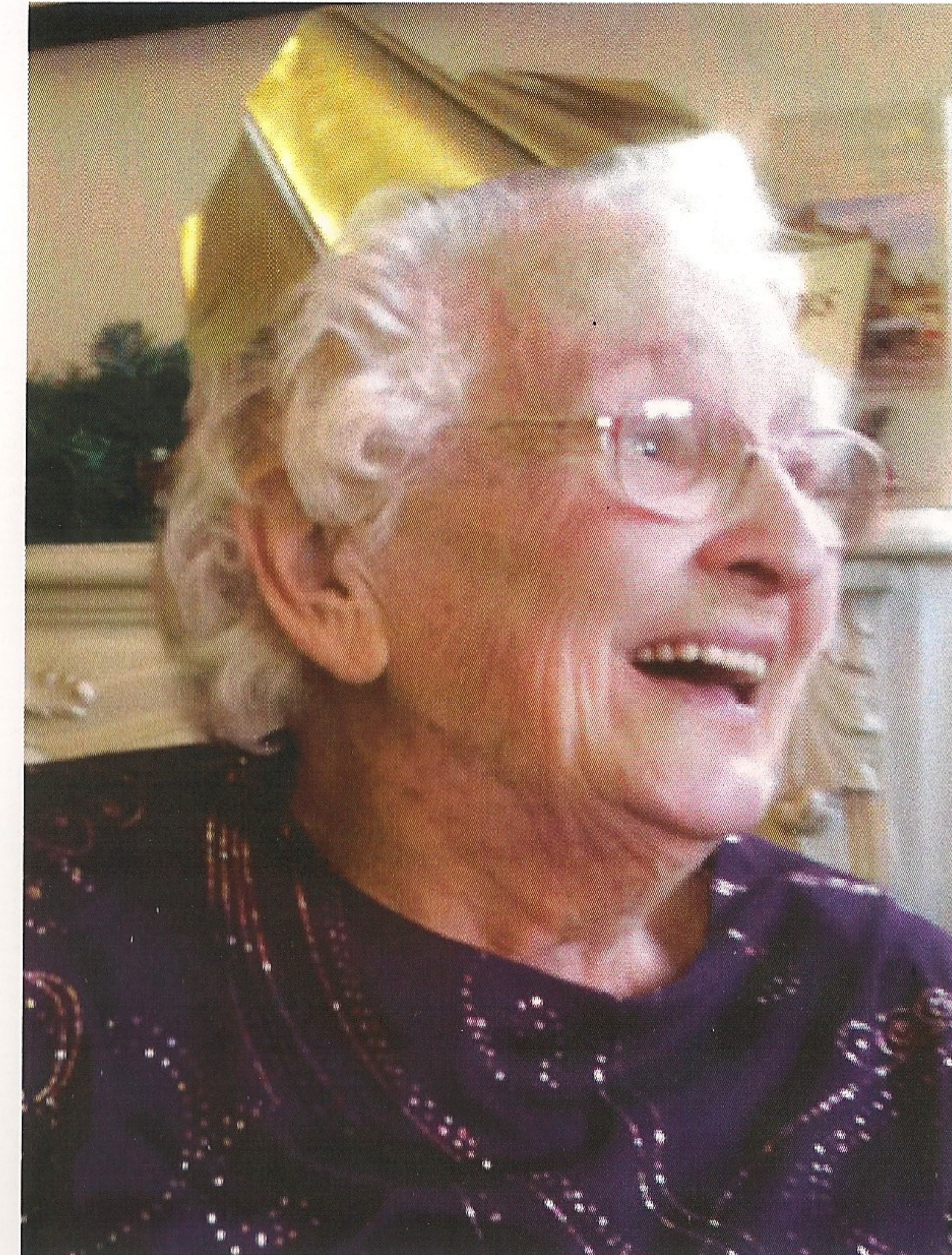
Kath's family would welcome donations in Kath's memory to St Peter's Church, Bridge C/O Lyons Funeral Directors, Military Road, Canterbury CT1 1NE Tel. 01227 463508

Celebration for the Life of

**Kathleen Violet Pierce**

**“Kath”**

7th April 1926 – 28<sup>th</sup> June 2015



**St Peter's Church, Bridge, 20<sup>th</sup> July 2015**

*Please stand as the clergy and choir process into church.*

The Vicar gathers the people together in the name of the Trinity.

*Please sit.*

We remember Kath's life as we listen to Bettina Walker sing Amazing Grace

## **Welcome and Introductions**

The Reverend Canon Jonathan Lloyd (Vicar of Bridge)

Alleluia, Christ is risen.

**He is risen indeed. Alleluia.**

From God we come. In God we are enfolded. To God we return.

**Gracious Father, in darkness and light, in trouble and in joy, help us to trust your love, to serve your purpose and to praise your name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

## **Sentences**

Jesus said, "I am the resurrection and I am the Life: he who believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, and whoever lives and believes in me shall never die"

*We stand to sing.*

First Hymn: Dear Lord and Father of Mankind ("*My favourite*" – Kath)

**Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways;  
re clothe us in our rightful mind,  
in purer lives thy service find,  
in deeper reverence, praise.**

**In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
beside the Syrian sea,  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word,  
rise up and follow thee.**

**O sabbath rest by Galilee,  
O calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
the silence of eternity,  
interpreted by love!**

**Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of thy peace.**

**Breathe through the heats of our desire  
thy coolness and thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still, small voice of calm.**

*Please sit.*

## **Tributes**

A tribute by Margaret Clarke on behalf of the family.

Bettina Walker sings **Abide with Me**.

An Old Woman's Lament by Mavis Clarke in "Croscombe and Dinder News"

They've brought you up to date, Lord, down at Saint Cecilia's.  
They've pensioned off the organ, and they're praising with guitars.  
They've done it for the young ones; we want to draw them in,  
But I do wish they could worship without making such a din.  
For I'm growing rather deaf, Lord, and when there's all that noise,  
It gets so very hard, Lord, to hear your loving voice.  
They've written brand-new hymns, Lord, with tunes that I don't know,  
So I hardly ever sing now, though I did love singing so.

They're very go-ahead, Lord, they're doing 'A. S. B.',  
But the words are not so beautiful as the others used to be.  
They've modernised the Bible and the Lord's Prayer and the Creed,  
When the old ones were so perfect that they filled my every need.  
My mind's not quite so agile, as it was some years ago  
And I miss the age-old beauty of the words I used to know.  
It's very clear to me, Lord, I've overstayed my time;  
I don't take to change so kindly as I did when in my prime.  
But it can't be very long now before I'm called above,  
And I know I'll find you there, Lord, and glory in your love.  
So 'til then I'll stick it out here, though it's not the same for me,  
But while others call you 'You', Lord, do you mind if I say 'Thee'?

A Poem Kath loved, Read by Martin Brackpool

*We stand to sing.*

Second Hymn: Take My Life, and Let It Be (*Sung solo by Kath in the Cathedral at a Mothers' Union Service way back in the 60s*)

**Take my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;  
Take my moments and my days,  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise,  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.**

**Take my hands, and let them move  
At the impulse of Thy love;  
Take my feet and let them be  
Swift and beautiful for Thee,  
Swift and beautiful for Thee.**

**Take my voice, and let me sing  
Always, only, for my King;  
Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee,  
Filled with messages from Thee.**

**Take my silver and my gold;  
Not a mite would I withhold;  
Take my intellect, and use**

**Every power as Thou shalt choose,  
Every power as Thou shalt choose.**

**Take my will, and make it Thine;  
It shall be no longer mine.  
Take my heart; it is Thine own;  
It shall be Thy royal throne,  
It shall be Thy royal throne.**

**Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
At Thy feet its treasure-store.  
Take myself, and I will be  
Ever, only, all for Thee,  
Ever, only, all for Thee.**

*Please sit.*

## **Bible Reading**

The Gospel Our Lord Jesus Christ According to John Chapter 14: Verses 1 – 6 and 27

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you?

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.”

Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?” Jesus said to him, “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.”

Read by The Reverend Trevor Wyatt

## Address

Mrs Margaret Clarke – Lay Reader

*We stand to sing.*

Third Hymn: Thine be the Glory (*"Kath's Dad's Favourite and she listened to this on her last day in the holy land by the Syrian Sea"*)

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son;  
endless is the victory, thou o'er death hast won;  
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
kept the folded grave clothes where thy body lay.  
Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,  
Endless is the vict'ry, thou o'er death hast won.

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
let the Church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing;  
for her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.  
Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,  
Endless is the vict'ry, thou o'er death hast won.

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life;  
life is naught without thee; aid us in our strife;  
make us more than conquerors, through thy deathless love:  
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.  
Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,  
Endless is the vict'ry, thou o'er death hast won.

*Please sit or kneel.*

## Prayers

By Mrs Margaret Clarke - Lay Reader

### 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

## Farewell

Let us commend Kath to the mercy of God our maker and redeemer.

Kath you shared your life with us, God give eternal life to you.  
You gave your love to us, God give his deep love to you.  
You gave your time to us, God give his eternity to you.  
You gave your light to us, God give everlasting light to you.  
Go upon your journey, dear Kath, to love, light and life eternal.  
Amen

*Please remain standing*

## Closing Prayer

God be in my head,  
And in my understanding;  
God be in my eyes,  
And in my looking;  
God be in my mouth,  
And in my speaking;  
God be in my heart,  
And in my thinking;  
God be at my end,  
And at my departing.  
Amen

## Blessing

Congregation leaves as Bettina Walker sings – "Be still my Soul"