

A Celebration of the Life of



Marjorie Sylvia Stoner  
née Moon

1st October 1941 - 23rd June 2022

The Parish Church of St John Baptist, Cirencester

Wednesday 20th July 2022

at 1.30pm

# ORDER OF SERVICE

## **MUSIC**

Prelude On Rhosymedre - Ralph Vaughan Williams  
Sheep May Safely Graze - J. S. Bach

## **WELCOME**

Reverend Colin Mattock

## **PRAYER**

**HYMN**  
Jerusalem

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 these 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.

*William Blake (1757-1827)*

## BIBLE READING

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13: verses 1-13

*Jim*

And now I will show you the best way of all.

I may speak in tongues of men or of angels, but if I am without love, I am a sounding gong or a clanging cymbal. I may have the gift of prophecy, and know every hidden truth;

I may have faith strong enough to move mountains; but if I have not love, I am nothing. I may dole out all I possess, but if I have no love, I am none the better.

Love is patient; love is kind and envies no one. Love is never boastful, nor conceited, nor rude; never selfish, not quick to take offence. Love keeps no score of wrongs; does not gloat over other men's sins, but delights in the truth. There is nothing love cannot face; there is no limit to its faith, its hope, and its endurance.

Love will never come to an end. Are there prophets? Their work will be over. Are there tongues of ecstasy? They will cease. Is there knowledge? It will vanish away; For our knowledge and our prophecy alike are partial, and the partial vanishes when the wholeness comes. When I was a child, my speech, my outlook, and my thoughts were all childish. When I grew up, I had finished with childish things. Now we see only puzzling reflections in a mirror, but then we will see face to face. My knowledge is now partial; then it will be whole, like God's knowledge of me. In a word, there are three things that last for ever: faith, hope, and love; but the greatest of them all is love.

## REFLECTIONS

Music: Moon River - Andy Williams

Moon river, wider than a mile  
I'm crossing you in style some day  
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker  
Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way.

Two drifters, off to see the world  
There's such a lot of world to see  
We're after the same rainbow's end  
Waitin' 'round the bend  
My huckleberry friend  
Moon river and me.

## POEM

Immortality

*Jo*

Do not stand at my grave and weep;  
I am not there, I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow,  
I am the diamond glints on snow.  
I am the sun on ripened grain,  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you awaken in the morning's hush,  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry;  
I am not there, I did not die.

## PRAYERS

### HYMN

Guide me, O my great Redeemer,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but you are mighty;  
Hold me with your powerful hand.  
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,  
Feed me now and evermore,  
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,  
Where the healing waters flow.  
Let the fire and cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through.  
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,  
Ever be my strength and shield,  
Ever be my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside.  
Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side.  
Songs of praises, songs of praises  
I will ever sing to you,  
I will ever sing to you.

*William Williams (1717-1791)*

**COMMENDATION AND BLESSING**

**MUSIC**

*Ave Maria - Andrea Bocelli*

*Somewhere Over The Rainbow - Israel Kamakawiwo'ole*



Marjorie's family would like to thank you for your kind prayers, cards and messages and invite you to join them at Ingleside House, 5 Beeches Road from 2.45pm where afternoon tea will be served.

Donations in Marjorie's memory for  
**The Churn Project**

or

**Phoenix Gardeners**

may be left in the box or sent to  
A Slade & Son at the address below.



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