



Katharine Graham Taylor
12.1.1899 - 21.9.1999

All Hallows Church, Ringmore
Saturday 2nd October 1999

The service will be taken by
the Reverend Derek Matten.

The Prayers

The Nunc Dimittis

Alexander Lewis

Hymn

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
He is full of understanding and of love for all he's made;
He wants to have us with him, never more to be afraid,
For He is Lord of all.
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
Our God is Lord of all.

He is coming with his pardon where man's weakness is the score;
He has loosed the bonds that kept us bound in frailty before;
He says he wants us with him, ne'er again to leave his shore,
For He is Lord of all.
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
Our God is Lord of all.

So now we can rejoice for all our loved ones gone before,
They have entered into glory, glory of our precious Lord;
So we rejoice for them who now can see so clear their Lord,
For He is Lord of all.
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
Our God is Lord of all.

Words by Peter Bostock

The Blessing

Fourth Reading

Ivo Graham

I said to the man who stood at the gate of the year, "Give me light, that I may tread safely into the unknown" and he replied "Go out into the darkness and put thine hand into the hand of God. That shall be to thee better than light and safer than a known way."

Fifth Reading

William Graham

Set your troubled hearts at rest. Trust in God always; trust also in me. There are many dwelling-places in my Father's House: if it were not so I would have told you; for I am going there on purpose to prepare a place for you.

St. John XIV vv1,2

The Address

Timothy Brierly

Sixth Reading

An African Poem

Wanjiku Kagema

A Prayer

PSALM 121

I will lift up mine eyes un-to the hills, from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy Right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.
The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Hymn

The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
and he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
my ransomed soul he leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me,
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and O what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
thy goodness faileth never:
good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house for ever.

Sentences

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord: he that believeth in Me,
Though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

St John XI vv 25,26

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

1 Tim VI v 7, Job 1 v 21

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Romans VIII vv 38,39

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

Revelations XXI v 4

Bidding Prayer

We are gathered here today in the Presence of Almighty God to give thanks for the life of Kit, to pray for her family and all who love her, and to commend her soul to the care of Almighty God.

First Reading

Excerpts from Psalms 19, 71 and 118

Charles Graham

Second Reading

From the Pilgrim's Progress by John Bunyan

Virginia Graham

Third Reading

Crossing the Bar by Alfred, Lord Tennyson

Hugh Graham

Hymn

As with gladness men of old
did the guiding star behold,
as with joy they hailed its light,
leading onward, beaming bright;
so, most gracious Lord, may we
evermore be led to thee.

As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour, to thy lowly bed,
there to bend the knee before,
thee whom heaven and earth adore;
so may we willing feet
ever seek thy mercy-seat.

As they offered gifts most rare
at thy cradle rude and bare,
so may we with holy joy,
pure and free from sin's alloy,
all our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee our heavenly King.

Holy Jesus, every day
keep us in the narrow way,
and, when earthly things are past,
bring our ransomed souls at last
where they need no star to guide,
where no clouds thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright
need they no created light;
thou its light, its joy, its crown,
thou its sun which goes not down;
there for ever may we sing
alleluias to our King.

**An African Tribute for Mrs. Taylor
from her family and friends in Kenya**

(translated from the original Kikuyu by Wanjiku Kaguma)

We have received the news of Cucu's passing, and we are very sad, and send you our deepest condolences and prayers. To us, the Kamau children, she was as our own mother, and she brought us up with great joy, love and affection.

We cannot begin to tell you what Maitu really meant to us, and to our community, during all those years in Kabete. We shall never forget the wonderful deeds that Maitu did for us ever since we were children. She also helped so many other children in Loresho, Kangemi and Kabete – the area administered by Chief Josiah. It was because of her encouragement and help that we, the Kamau children, went to school.

We remember that Maitu had a dispensary in her house where she treated people, both young and old, and gave them medicine and nursed their wounds. She loved children particularly and was deeply concerned about their welfare: every morning, all the children on the farm would come to her house and she would give them milk and cod liver oil, which she firmly insisted they swallow, however reluctant they were. For those who were very poorly, she took them to the King George Hospital, and to the Kikuyu Mission Hospital.

She not only gave out medicine, but also advice to the young Kikuyu mothers. Maitu was a founding member of the Child Welfare Society of Kenya, the East African Women's League and the Mary Leakey School; and she was instrumental in the nursing education of young African women. Pricilla, [my own mother] was one of the very first midwives in Kenya, and this was thanks to Maitu.

Our father, Kamau, always told us how he met Major Charles Taylor in 1914 when they went together to the First World War in Tanganyika. It was during this time that a great and lasting friendship was formed. This friendship has continued throughout the lives of Kamau's six sons and one daughter, and his grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Maitu has now gone to be with her husband and our own father and mother, and all those who have gone before, to be in a place where there will never be an end to love. We give thanks to God for giving Maitu a blessed, happy and long life; and we ask him to keep her in His care.

Lala Salama Mama.