



*The life of one we love is never lost...  
Its influence goes on through  
all the lives it ever touched.*

A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING



FOR THE LIFE OF

**CHRISTINE BRUNEL COHEN**

16TH JUNE 1924 – 15TH FEBRUARY 2007

ALL HALLOW'S CHURCH, RINGMORE

2.00 P.M.

THURSDAY 8TH MARCH 2007



*When she shall die  
Take her and cut her out in little stars  
And she will make the face of heaven so fine  
That all the world will be in love with night  
And pay no worship to the garish sun*



## BLESSING

Departing Voluntary: "Ode To Joy" (BEETHOVEN)

*Retiring Collection in Memory of Christine  
will be donated to The Trinity Hospice.*

*The family warmly invites you to  
join them for refreshments  
at the Journeys End Inn after the Service.*

Sheep May Safely Graze (J S BACH)

## ORDER OF SERVICE

### PASTORAL INTRODUCTION

*followed by Bible verse*

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is his faithfulness.

LAMENTATIONS 3.22,23

### PRAYER

### HYMN

*Dear Lord and Father of mankind  
Forgive our foolish ways;  
Reclothe us in our rightful mind;  
In purer lives Thy service find,  
In deeper reverence, praise,  
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,  
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,  
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,  
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,  
O still small voice of calm!

### FIRST READING

Verses from The Book of Proverbs : Chapter 31  
Read by Andrew Blamey



See! The streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove;  
Who can faint, whilst such a river  
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?  
Grace which, like the Lord, the Giver,  
Never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering,  
See the cloud and fire appear!  
For a glory and a covering,  
Showing that the Lord is near.  
He who gives them daily manna,  
He who listens when they cry:  
Let Him hear the loud hosanna  
Rising to His throne on high.

Saviour, if of Zion's city  
I, through grace, a member am,  
Let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in Thy name.  
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,  
All his boasted pomp and show,  
Solid joys and lasting treasure  
None but Zion's children know.



### FINAL PRAYERS

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.

## PRAYERS

*Each prayer ends in a short period of silence followed by the words "Lord, in your mercy".*

We all say "**Hear our prayer**"

As our Saviour taught us, so we pray

**ALL: 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.**

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## HYMN

*Glorious things of Thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God!  
He whose word cannot be broken  
Formed thee for His own abode.  
On the Rock of Ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure repose?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
Thou mayest smile at all thy foes.*

## HYMN

*Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever child-like,  
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.*

## SECOND READING

St John's Gospel Chapter 14 verses 1-6, 27  
Read by Richard Blamey

### THE ADDRESS

The Reverend John Elliott

### HYMN

*SOLO: Make me a Channel of your peace*  
Where there is hatred let me bring Your love;  
Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord;  
And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

*Chorus: Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek*  
*So much to be consoled as to console;*  
*To be understood as to understand;*  
*To be loved as to love with all my soul.*

**ALL: Make me a channel of Your peace.**  
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope;  
Where there is darkness, only light;  
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

*Chorus: Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek*  
*So much to be consoled as to console;*  
*To be understood as to understand;*  
*To be loved as to love with all my soul.*

**Make me a channel of Your peace.**  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,  
In giving to all men that we receive,  
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

## THIRD READING

**Footprints in The Sand**  
Read by Katherine Burges

One night I dreamed I was walking  
along the beach with the Lord.  
Many scenes from my life flashed across the sky.  
In each scene I noticed footprints in the sand.  
Sometimes there were two sets of footprints,  
other times there were one set of footprints.

This bothered me because I noticed  
that during the low periods of my life,  
when I was suffering from  
anguish, sorrow or defeat,  
I could see only one set of footprints.

So I said to the Lord,  
"You promised me Lord,  
that if I followed you,  
you would walk with me always.  
But I have noticed that during the most trying  
periods of my life  
there have only been one set of  
footprints in the sand.  
Why, when I needed you most,  
you have not been there for me?"

The Lord replied,  
"The times when you have seen only one  
set of footprints in the sand,  
is when I carried you."

BY MARY STEVENSON