

In celebration of the life of

May Julia Faichney

24 September, 1919 - 13 September, 2023

Order of Service

Minister: Rev Chris Goringe

Welcome and Introduction

Prayer

Song

'All things Bright and Beautiful'

Eulogy

Anne Kells

-Stephanie McConnell

Photographic tribute and reflection

Hymn

'Ye Gates Lift up your Heads on high'

Bible Readings

Psalm 23

2 Timothy 4:7-8

Reflection

Prayer and Lord's Prayer

Commendation and Committal

Benediction and recessional

'We'll Meet Again' – Vera Lynn

All Things Bright and Beautiful

Song by Bill Staines

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God that made them all

Each little flower that opens
Each little bird that sings
He made their glowing colours
And made their tiny wings

*All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God that made them all*

The purple headed mountains
The rivers running by
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky

*All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God that made them all*

The cold wind in the winter
The pleasant summer sun
The ripe fruits in the garden
He made them every one

*All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God that made them all*

He gave us eyes to see them
And lips that we might tell
How great is the Almighty
Who has made all things well

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God that made them all



Rock Orchids from May's
Garden in Epping still
blooming in memory of her.

Ye Gates Lift Up Your Heads On High

1. Ye gates, lift up your heads on high;
ye doors that last for aye,
be lifted up, that so the King of glory enter may.
But who of glory is the King? The mighty Lord is this:
even that same Lord that great in might and strong in battle is.
Even that same Lord that great in might and strong in battle is.

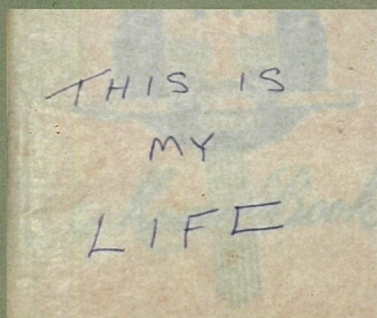
2. Ye gates, lift up your heads; ye doors,
doors that do last for aye,
be lifted up, that so the King of glory enter may.
But who is he that is the King of glory? Who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he the King of glory is.
The Lord of hosts, and none but he the King of glory is.

Hallelujah, hallelujah,
hallelujah, hallelujah,
hallelujah, amen, amen, amen.



May has chosen the hymns for her funeral. This hymn is a tribute to her Scottish heritage. It is not an easy hymn to sing so if you don't feel comfortable singing it, please feel free to just enjoy the music and reflect on May's amazing life journey.

The tune is by the Reverend Andrew Thomson, minister of one of Edinburgh's central and most fashionable churches, after which the tune is named. The church also had as its precentor the leading church musician of the day in R.A Smith, who 'answered' with that other famous tune 'Invocation'. St George's Edinburgh has become wedded to this psalm, used when the Communion elements are brought in procession to the Table. It has an unusual structure in that the voices divide in the middle to set to music the dialogue between the imaginary worshippers and the Temple gatekeepers.



WHEN CHRIST SHALL COME WITH
SHOUT OF ACCLAMATION AND TAKE
ME HOME, WHAT JOY WILL FILL MY
HEART!
THEN I SHALL BOW IN HUMBLE
ADORATION
AND THERE PROCLAIM, MY GOD HOW
GREAT THOU ART



*Thank you for celebrating May's life with us today.
We invite you to stay for afternoon tea with us in the church
foyer.*

*Rather than sending flowers we ask that you make a donation to
your favourite charity in honour of May.*