



*Bryn and family invite you to join us after
the service at:*



Villa di Geggiano

*66 - 68
Chiswick High Rd,
London
W4 1SY*

T: 0203 384 9442

*Margaret Audrey Drew
(Lizzie)*

23rd July 1937 - 23rd September 2020



Mortlake Crematorium, Richmond

*Thursday 8th October 2020
11.20am*



Celebrant
Kate Hobson

Entrance Music
Tschaikovsky Symphony No 5 - Second Movement
Andrew Litton / Bournemouth Symphony Orchestra

Welcome

Hymn - Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Eulogy

Hymn - The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, is Ended

Last Words

Brief Reading
Cymbeline by William Shakespeare

Exit Music
Ladies in Lavender (Joshua Bell violin)
Bizet L'Arlesienne Suite No 2 Farandole



Last Words

Cymbeline

by William Shakespeare

*“Golden Lads and girls all must
As Chimney Sweepers turn to Dust”*

Exit Music

Ladies in Lavender (Joshua Bell violin)

> Bizet L’Arlaisienne Suite No. 2 Farandole



Hymn – Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

- 1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind
Forgive our foolish ways:
re clothe us in our rightful mind;
in purer lives your service find,
in deeper reverence praise,
in deeper reverence praise.*
- 2. In simple trust like theirs who heard,
beside the Syrian Sea,
the gracious calling of the Lord
let us, like them, obey his word:
“Rise up and follow me,
rise up and follow me!”*
- 3. O sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
when Jesus shared on bended Knee
the silence of eternity
interpreted by love,
interpreted by love!*
- 4. Drop your 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 your peace,
the beauty of your peace.*
- 5. Breathe through the heats of our desire
your coolness and your 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!*

Eulogy

Hymn - The Day Thou Gavest, Lord is Ended



1. *The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.*
2. *We thank Thee that Thy church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping
And rests not now by day or night.*
3. *As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.*
4. *The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.*
5. *So be it Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away:
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.*