

POEM

From the Dream of Gerontius by St. John Henry Newman

*Softly and gently, dearly-ransomed soul,
in my most loving arms I now enfold thee,
and o'er the penal waters, as they roll,
I poise thee, and I lower thee, and hold thee.*

*And carefully I dip thee in the lake,
and thou, without a sob or a resistance,
dost through the flood thy rapid passage take,
sinking deep, deeper, into the dim distance.*

*Angels to whom the willing task is given,
shall tend, and nurse, and lull thee, as liest;
and Masses on the earth, and prayers in heaven,
shall aid thee at the Throne of the Most Highest.*

*Farewell, but not for ever! sister dear,
be brave and patient on thy bed of sorrow;
swiftly shall pass thy night of trial here,
and I will come and wake thee on the morrow.*

Farewell! Farewell!

COMMITTAL

PRAYER AND BLESSING

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Bach's Toccata in D Minor – Hannes Kastner

Ruth Angela Mary Fanshawe



21st February 1930 – 16th April 2020

Tuesday 5th May 2020

2.00pm

Mountsett Crematorium, Dipton

ENTRANCE MUSIC

God so Loved the World – Stainer

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

POEM

A Sonnet of Love by Richard Elwes

*I have been greeted by long absent friends
and loved the starting pleasure in their eyes;
have known the silence as the singer ends,
holding the listeners dumb with ecstasies;
have filled my nostrils from the opening rose,
have shouted verse, exulting, down the wind,
have gazed at moonlit water as it flows,
and morning mountains with the sun behind;
have felt the blessed ease that follows pain,
and heard great tides of music as they sweep;
have found lost infant memories again,
seen Heaven-visiting children fast asleep.
I summon up these joys, each one apart –
and I have held my love against my heart.*

READING

Isaiah 25:6-9

The Lord will prepare a banquet for every nation

HYMN

Tell Out My Soul

*Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;
Tender to me the promise of his word;
In God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.*

*Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
His mercy sure, from age to age the same;
His holy name, the Lord, the mighty One.*

*Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
Powers and dominions lay their glory by;
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
The hungry fed, the humble lifted high.*

*Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
To children's children and forever more!*

READING

John 14:1-6

I am the Way, the Truth and the Life

EULOGY

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION