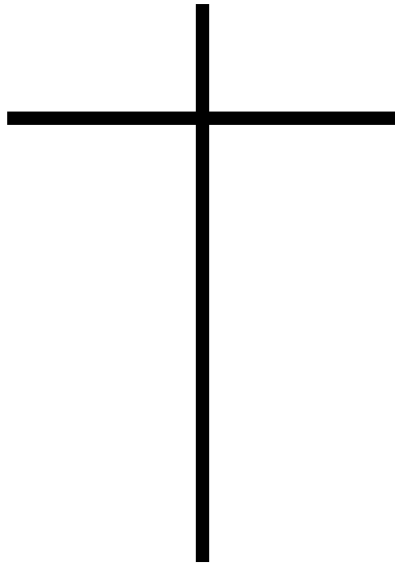


Burial of Ashes

Ann Johnson

Saturday 14th January 2027, 12.30_{pm}



St. Mary-the-Less, Allerton Bywater

Greeting

Grace, mercy and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Though we are dust and ashes, God has prepared for those who love him a heavenly dwelling place. We commend Ann into the hands of almighty God. As we prepare to commit her remains to the earth, we entrust ourselves and all who love God to his loving care. The eternal God is our refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.

cf Deuteronomy 33. 27 AV

Poem: Gone but not forgotten (or another poem)

A poem by Ellen Brenneman

Don't think of her as gone away
Her journey's just begun,
Life holds so many facets
This earth is only one.

Just think of her as resting
From the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days and years.

Think how she must be wishing
That we could know today
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away.

And think of her as living
In the hearts of those she touched
For nothing loved is ever lost
And she was loved so much.

Words of scripture; Psalm 23 (or other scripture)

The Lord is my shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing.
He makes me lie down in green pastures
and leads me beside still waters.
He shall refresh my soul
and guide me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for you are with me;
your rod and your staff, they comfort me.
You spread a table before me
in the presence of those who trouble me;
you have anointed my head with oil and my cup shall be full.

Surely goodness and loving mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

The Committal

We have entrusted our sister Ann to God's mercy, and we now
commit her mortal remains to the ground: earth to earth, ashes
to ashes, dust to dust: in sure and certain hope of the
resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, who
will transform our frail bodies that they may be conformed to
his glorious body, who died, was buried, and rose again for us.
To him be glory for ever. **Amen.**

Ann's ashes are interred by being poured into the grave. A moment of quiet reflection follows and any words that are wished to be spoken.

Prayers

Let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us

**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.**

Heavenly Father,
we thank you for all those whom we love but see no longer.
As we remember Ann in this place,
hold before us our beginning and our ending,
the dust from which we come
and the death to which we move,
with a firm hope in your eternal love and purposes for us,
in Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

A private time of mourning follows.