

Ashington Parish Church



In Loving Memory of
Julie Barbara Abel

24th August 1964 ~ 27th August 2026



Tuesday 22nd September 2026
at 11am

Order of Service

Music

Peace, perfect peace

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Reverend Paddy Donovan

Hymn

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!
Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim;
With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,
Kneel and adore Him, the Lord is His name!

Low at His feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
High on His heart He will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

Fear not to enter His courts in the slenderness
Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine;
Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!
Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim;
With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,
Kneel and adore Him, the Lord is His name.

Reading
Charles Abel

1 Corinthians 13 (v4-13)

Love is patient, love is kind.
It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud.
It does not dishonour others, it is not self-seeking,
it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs.
Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth.
It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.
Love never fails.

But where there are prophecies, they will cease;
where there are tongues, they will be stilled;
where there is knowledge, it will pass away.
For we know in part and we prophesy in part,
but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears.
When I was a child, I talked like a child,
I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child.
When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me.
For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror;
then we shall see face to face.
Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.
And now these three remain: faith, hope and love.
But the greatest of these is love.

Eulogy
Robert Clements

Hymn

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,

*O 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.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope,
Where there is darkness, only light;
And where there's sadness, ever joy,

O Master ...

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

Poem

William Abel

Death is nothing at all. It does not count.
I have only slipped into the next room.
Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.
I am I, and you are you,
and the old life that we lived so fondly together
is untouched, unchanged.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.
Let it be spoken without an effort,
without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.
What is death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near, just around the corner.
All is well. Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting
when we meet again!

(Henry Scott Holland)

Address

Reverend Paddy Donovan

Hymn

Go peaceful, in gentleness
Through the violence of these days
Give freely, show tenderness
In all your ways.
Through darkness, in troubled times
Let holiness be your aim
See wisdom, let faithfulness
Burn like a flame.

God speed you, God lead you
And keep you wrapped around his heart:
May you be known by love.

Be righteous, speak truthfully
In a world of greed and lies
Show kindness, see everyone
Through heaven's eyes.

God hold you, enfold you
And keep you wrapped around his heart:
May you be known by love
May you be known by love.

Commendation

Blessing

The Minister leads the funeral cortege from the church

Music

Go peaceful, in gentleness



The Committal and Blessing
will be given at a private graveside gathering after this service,
for the immediate family group only.

The family invites everyone to Ashington Community Centre,
just around the corner for a Reception,
where we can all share good memories and celebrate
the wonderful life Julie lived by God's grace.



Julie asked for donations to be made to
St Barnabas Hospice, which looked after her so well
(stbarnabas-hospice.org.uk)
or via H. D. Tribe Ltd
19 West Street, Storrington, West Sussex RH20 4DZ
hdtribe.co.uk

A video of the Service will be available at
www.visual-memories.co.uk/julie-abel
or use the View a Service section of
www.visual-memories.co.uk
and scroll to Julie Abel 22 Sept. No password.

