

*A Service of Celebration  
for the Life of*



*Betty Chatfield*

*11<sup>th</sup> March 1945 – 7<sup>th</sup> February 2026*

St Mary's Church, Easebourne

Monday 2<sup>nd</sup> March 2026  
at 1.30pm



# *Order of Service*

*Service led by Reverend Canon Derek Welsman*

*Organist  
Mary Knight*



**Entrance Music**  
*'Theme from Morse'*

**Welcome and Sentences**  
*Rev'd Canon Derek Welsman*

**Hymn**  
*Lord of the dance*

I danced in the morning  
When the world was begun,  
And I danced in the moon  
And the stars and the sun,  
And I came down from heaven  
And I danced on the earth,  
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Refrain:*  
*Dance, then, wherever you may be,*  
*I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,*  
*And I'll lead you all,*  
*wherever you may be,*  
*And I'll lead you all*  
*in the Dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe  
And the pharisee,  
But they would not dance  
And they wouldn't follow me.  
I danced for the fishermen,  
For James and John -  
They came with me  
And the Dance went on.

*Refrain*

I danced on the Sabbath  
And I cured the lame;  
The holy people  
Said it was a shame.  
They whipped and they stripped  
And they hung me high,  
And they left me there  
On a Cross to die.

*Refrain*

I danced on a Friday  
When the sky turned black -  
It's hard to dance  
With the devil on your back.  
They buried my body  
And they thought I'd gone,  
But I am the Dance,  
And I still go on.

*Refrain*

They cut me down  
And I leap up high;  
I am the life  
That'll never, never die;  
I'll live in you  
If you'll live in me -  
I am the Lord  
Of the Dance, said he.

*Refrain*

**Opening Prayer**

**Reading; Psalm 23**

**Poem for Granma**  
**By James Boccanfuso**  
*Read by Veronica*

In Midhurst there stands a house so still,  
Wood Avens resting on a quiet hill.  
Three acres wide where green once grew,  
Every path remembers you.

You walked those gardens, calm and kind.  
As if you left your peace behind.  
I rode the mower, laughing free,  
You watching softly, letting me be.

And now the rooms feel far too bare,  
Like they are waiting for you there.  
I think of all the things you gave,  
Every small, unspoken way.  
You held us up, you held us tight,  
You were our calm, our steady light.  
And though the world still turns its way,  
It broke a little when you went away.  
If love alone could make you stay,  
You never would have slipped away —  
Because you are not gone to me,  
You're every part of what we'll always be.

## **Eulogy**

*Read by Reverend Canon Derek Welsman*



## Hymn

### *Make me a channel of your peace*

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.

#### *Refrain:*

*Oh, 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.

#### *Refrain*

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

## **Tribute**

*By Yvette Thair*

### **The Prayers *concluding with* The Lord's Prayer**

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.**

**Poem**  
**The Checklist & The Cake**

*Read by William*

You lived your life by checklists made,  
Where every debt of work was paid;  
With jobs all done and crossed off neat,  
You'd turn the oven on for something sweet!

The kitchen hummed with sugar and spice,  
A "Grandma hug" in every slice;  
From sponges high to treats galore,  
You always had a "little bit more."

Though the list is finished, the pen is still,  
We've got your grit and we've got your will;  
So we'll bake the cakes and we'll do the chores,  
With a sense of fun that was always yours

## Hymn

*All things bright and beautiful*

*Refrain:*

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

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

*Refrain*

The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset and the morning,  
That brightens up the sky;

*Refrain*

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

*Refrain*

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

*Refrain*

## **Blessing**

### **Closing Music**

*'The dream of Olwen'*

*A family committal will now take place at  
Glaziers Lane Burial Ground, Easebourne*



Thank you all for being here today to honour Betty  
Your presence, love, and support mean so much to  
her family and to all who loved her.



After the service you are warmly invited to  
Cowdray Golf Club, GU29 0BB  
to carry on remembering Betty's special life.

Donations in memory of Betty can be made to support  
Midhurst Palliative Care  
via [www.merrittsofmidhurst.co.uk](http://www.merrittsofmidhurst.co.uk)  
Funeral Notices – Betty Chatfield



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